



SATURDAY NIGHT

SECTION 1. PAGES 1 TO 16

VOL. 24, No. 39.

Printed and Published by
Saturday Night, Limited, Toronto.

TORONTO, CANADA, JULY 8, 1911.

TERMS—Single Copies, 10c.
Per Annum (in advance), \$3.

Whole No. 1231

FRONT PAGE

SIR WILFRID LAURIER has announced the early retirement of Lord Strathcona from the Canadian High Commissioner's office. Let us hope that his successor may prove worthy. However, it is scarcely likely that Canada will produce men such as Strathcona in this generation or in the generations to come. Indeed it would be impossible, for the very environment which moulded and made Donald Smith the man he is, has disappeared never to return. Pioneers such as John C. Frement, Andrew Jackson and Zachary Taylor in the United States and Donald Smith in Canada can live but once on a continent. Seventy-three years have passed since Donald Smith first beheld Canada's hinterland. He has seen the country grow from a vast wilderness to its present proportions, and he grew with it. In fact, Strathcona has never stopped growing. He has one of those rare minds which are subject to impression and to change. Most men when they reach mature years are adamant as regards new conditions, but not so with him. His is a wise head, but not old.

As a politician of a higher type, Strathcona is singularly proficient. As he handled Riel's Indians and half-breeds, so he handled Parliament, the Parliament that inaugurated the Canadian Pacific Railway, for it must be remembered that Mountstephen was the financial end of the C. P. R. as Donald Smith was the political end. For a man who spent the greater portion of his lifetime in the woods, among Indians and untutored whites, Strathcona is singularly well read, again indicating a marvellous adaptability of mind. At the same time Strathcona is not a scholar and has no pretensions on the subject. He is simple and unaffected to a degree, and is not so fond of the "glitter of State" as one might be led to imagine.

First in the hearts of the people of Canada, Strathcona will long remain because of his open mind and generous hand. It might be said with a good deal of truth that Canada has treated Strathcona marvellously well. So it has, but on the other hand he has given back to this country a public service which cannot well be duplicated, and his funds he has loaded upon Canadians and Canadian institutions with outstanding generosity.

FROM time to time rumbles of dissatisfaction are heard pertaining to one of our most important, perhaps the most important, of our public services, the Post Office department. At various times within the past few years there had been abortive attempts to deal more justly with some of the departments connected with this service, but the sum total of endeavor has not, it appears, relieved the situation to any great extent.

It will no doubt be a surprise to many who are accustomed to receive their mail year in and year out with regularity and precision to learn that the men who are partially, if not mainly responsible for this excellent service, are underpaid to an extent that is little short of scandalous. I am speaking now more particularly of the railway mail clerks. In the first place, it must be understood that the work of the railway mail clerk is not only arduous, but hazardous in the extreme, due primarily to the fact that he occupies a position in a cheaply constructed car next the locomotive, where fatal accidents are most frequent; is more or less open to attack and physical injury owing to the value of the registered mail under his supervision; while at the same time the ceaseless strain of the mail clerk's daily work tends to the shattering of nerves and leads to other serious physical diseases. Then, again, the responsibilities of the position are such as would naturally, one would imagine, be taken into consideration. It is not unusual for a railway mail clerk to handle hundreds of thousands if not millions of dollars in gold, silver, paper currency and other valuable parcels on a single trip between two such points as Montreal and Toronto, or Toronto and North Bay. Now what do they get for all this? The answer is: A salary which one, in these days of prosperity and high prices, one would hesitate to offer the elevator man.

There stood before me the other day a man of middle age, who has spent fourteen years (I might almost say wasted) in the Canadian Government's railway mail service. In that time he had carried more millions in valuables than Jay Gould ever owned. He had never cost the Government a dollar in losses. He had done his work faithfully and well. And now, after these fourteen years, when he has passed the meridian of life, he is drawing the munificent salary of \$900 per annum. Less than \$20 per week. If this man sticks to the service six years longer, if his nerves hold out, and he is not shot by a thug or killed in a railway accident, he will have added \$300 to his yearly stipend, an increase of \$50 per annum. He will then be drawing, after twenty years of service the sum of \$1,200 per annum, or a trifle over \$23 per week. Is it any wonder that the Civil Service Commission, in its report dated 1908, remarks: "As a rule the officials in the outside service are without hope, and the majority of them in dire need. Details thereof brought to the notice of the commissioners have been pitiful in the extreme."

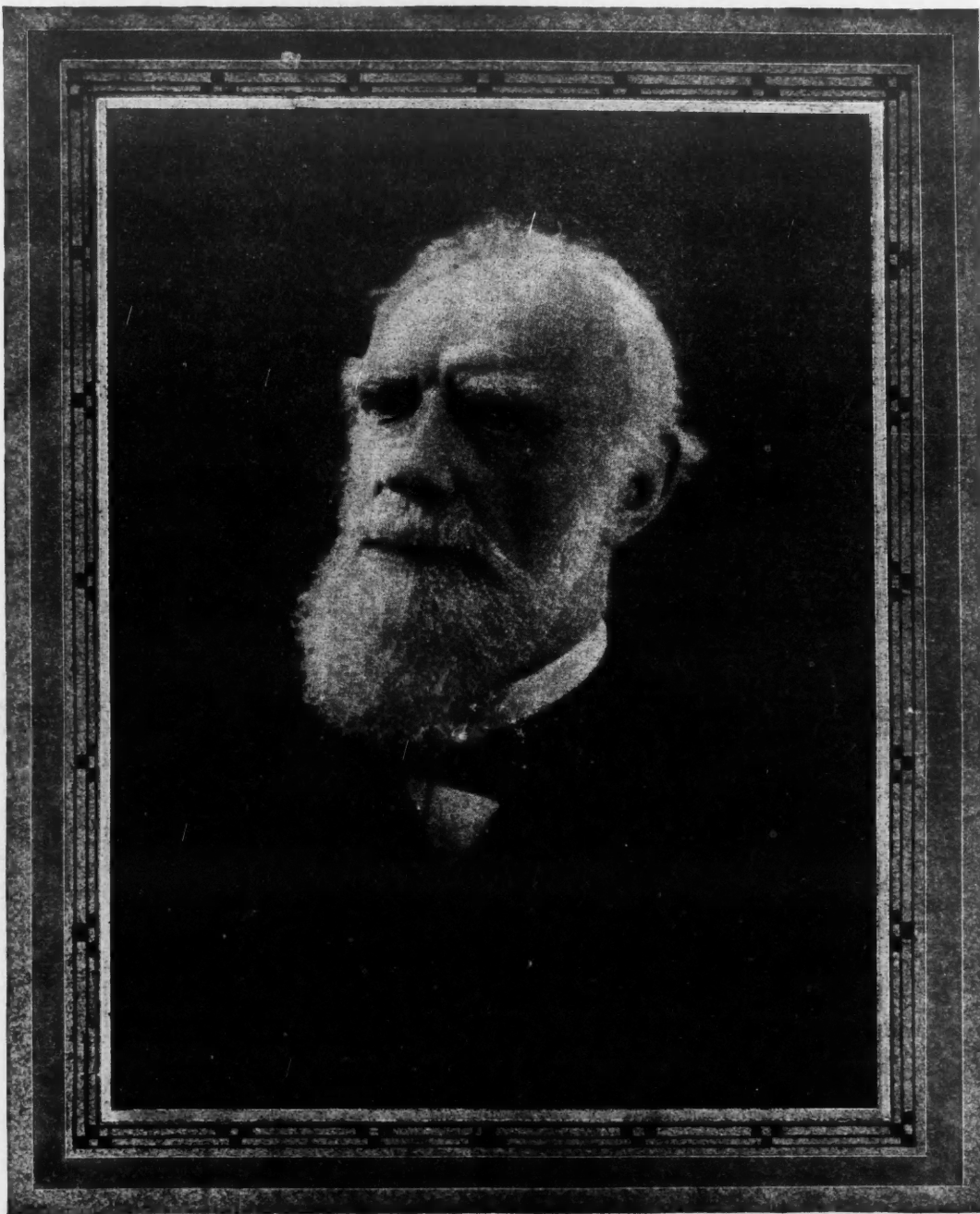
In reply to the facts as set down above, the officials at the head of the Post Office Department will probably point out with a deal of care that supplementary mileage which the men receive must be taken into consideration. As a matter of fact, it should not be considered at all, for this mileage must be set down against expenses incurred away from home. It would be equally just to charge a travelling man's expenses into his salary account. However, there is one point in this system of paying supplementary mileage that is worthy of consideration for the harm and injustice it does to the older men in the service. Quite naturally the long runs reap most of the mileage "extras," and as a man gets on in years in the service with its rack and strain, he finds that he can no longer keep up the pace, so must hand over his long run with its supplementary mileage account to a younger and more vigorous man, contenting himself with just this much less money out of which it was possible, perhaps, to have saved a little for a rainy day. So it works out that the older a man gets in the railway mail service the less he receives.

The recent amendments to the Post Office Act, passed during the present session, are popularly supposed to have

been a measure of relief to the railway mail clerks. As a matter of fact, the Act has done nothing of the kind for the body as a whole, for while it grants some relief to those who are now entering the service, advancing the minimum pay and extending the maximum to \$1,400, on the completion of something like fifteen years, it in reality, owing to its peculiar workings, benefits the old mail clerk not one iota. As a matter of fact, fully fifty per cent. of the force, the majority of whom have from ten to fifteen years of honorable service to their credit, benefit in no way whatever.

Surely it is not by the wish of the citizens of Canada (the people who pay the bills) that so important a branch of the public service shall be treated in so ignominious a fashion. It would be well for our lawmakers, and more particularly the gentlemen at the head of the Post Office Department, to remember that a corps of railway mail clerks such as Canada possesses is not created in a day.

However, as time progressed, the British monarchs did better until we reach the climax in days of Victoria, who abhorred loose living as a good mother should. Here we find knighthoods, baronies and earldoms going to the great men of the Empire. To the men who really did things. Commercialism had hardly become a factor, at least to a very small extent, in the earlier Victorian days. Then we come to the time when the captains of industry took their place in the forefront. The men who made iron and steel, the men who built ships, received recognition along with the men who governed well and the men who fought valiantly. Lord Strathcona was made a knight and finally a baron for his magnificent service to the Empire as a whole and to Canada in particular. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was created a knight because of his ability as a statesman and as a compliment to the Canadian people. So far so good. But what of some of the more recent batch?



LORD STRATHCONA.

The veteran High Commissioner for Canada in London, whose retirement from office and from public life was recently announced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

It would also be well to recollect that these men are skilled workmen; that their memories must be specially trained to the work; that each and every one to do effective work must be a veritable walking encyclopaedia of postal information, and that the slightest mistake is likely to bring about grave consequences.

The scant treatment of the railway mail clerks as a whole is not a matter of yesterday and to-day; and the officials at Ottawa, after reading the numerous petitions which have been forwarded them from time to time explaining the situation, can scarcely plead ignorance.

A betterment of conditions is a matter of plain duty. It is true that these men, scattered as they are from one end of Canada to the other, are not powerful a political factor such as is the public service departments centering upon Ottawa, nor are the members of Parliament who espouse the cause of these men likely to reap benefits thereby in any particular constituency; but surely our members of Parliament, as a whole, are men enough and fair enough to see to it that justice is done.

THE shower of Coronation honors has fallen and we may now breathe easier. The shower fell with equal liberality on the British Isles and on the Dominions beyond the seas. Now that it is all over one is given to wondering just what titles are granted for nowadays. Years ago there was a preconceived notion that a title, a knighthood or an earldom, was granted by the reigning monarch for some great service to the State. Of course, this was in a great many cases a pleasant fiction, as, for instance, in the days of that illustrious gentleman, Charles II., who created more titles for less reason than any monarch that ever sat on the British throne. Then, for instance, there was Marlborough, who was made a duke, not because of his morals, but presumably because of his military ability. However, the historians refuse to let us forget that Jack Churchill had a sister, Arabella, and that fair Arabella was a friend of James II. That the duke was a great soldier no one will deny, but whether he would have got along so famously at Court without the help of his sister and the ambitions of his wife, Sarah Jennings, are questions which none can answer.

Is the bare fact that a man is successful in business now deemed sufficient to entitle him to such honors? There is a possible excuse for conferring a knighthood upon a captain of industry, for they are the men who, after all, make the Empire what it is. But when an individual has merely traded dollars with his neighbors, and by numerous practices, more or less condemned in the public prints of Canada and in the House of Commons and in the Senate, he has succeeded in gathering in more than his fair share of the proceeds of the said trades, is he entitled to a knighthood?

I think not; that is if a title is to retain some of its old-time significance. If it is meant that these honors, so called, shall be meaningless, expressionless, unindicative things, the way seems clear.

In this democratic Canada of ours the rank and file of the people are unquestionably opposed to the conferring of titles upon Canadian citizens. Of course, we all realize that at best it is an empty honor—particularly empty in the light of recent events—and we are also fully aware that a title over here does not get a man anything that is beyond the reach of the ordinary citizen. The Crown Attorney and the Court would pile the fines on to a knight for infringing the traffic regulations just as quickly as they would upon plain Jimmy Jones. And the seat of the belted earl in the theatre is no better than mine, provided I have the price. Then, again, keeping up a "front" to match your title is an expensive business. Many worthy men have realized this and have declined the honor for this reason. In fact, if rumor has it aright, the knighthoods here in this country have skipped many men who have honestly earned them in the public service—if they are to be given—to fall on the shoulders of others whose only excuse to a title was a fat pocket book and possibly an ambitious wife.

THE yellow press of a country in which colored women are lynched for the mere offence of harboring relatives whom white mobs suspect of crime, is very much exercised because there is a prospect that Angelina Napolitano, of Sault Ste. Marie, who savagely slaughtered her sleeping husband, will be hanged. The lily souled Wil-

liam Randolph Hearst, who boasted of having brought about a useless war in which hundreds of his fellow countrymen died by violence and fever, is foremost in the outcry against the proposed "outrage." One does not for one moment suppose that Mr. Hearst or his hired men would care a straw if Angelina Napolitano were hanged, drawn and quartered to-morrow, except in so far as it might enable them to rouse the untutored foreign masses of the United States to resentment against Great Britain and Canada. Whilst Hearst and his imitators have undoubtedly succeeded in rousing among the Italians of the United States a feeling that a great judicial crime is about to be permitted, it would appear that the numerous Italian population of Sault Ste Marie and its neighborhood refuse to be roused. They know the man whose head was cut off by Angelina to have been a decent workman, who merely followed the custom of his class in beating his wife when he found her guilty of infidelity. It is a custom not confined to Italians, but is practised in many countries for offences against the home less serious than that of the Napolitano woman. While one does not advocate wife-beating for any cause whatsoever, still less does one adopt the view of the Yankee yellow journalist that it is permissible for ladies to chop their husbands' heads off for any cause whatsoever. Nevertheless, one is of the opinion that no Canadian wants to see Mrs. Napolitano hanged, despite her heinous offence. They see little of the fulminations of the mongrel sheets alluded to, and though the gentry who conduct them will probably boast of having moved Earl Grey to clemency by their agitation, such boasts should merely provide an occasion for mirth. If the United States will look after the mobs who lynch and burn negro women, Canada will endeavor to deal out justice, tempered at times with mercy, north of the international boundary.

SOME ten years ago Life (New York) inaugurated a campaign in favor of a safe and sane Fourth of July. Once started, safe and sane editors throughout the United States took hold of the project with avidity, the result being that in many states public feeling has been appealed to so successfully that the sale of fire works and noisy explosives have been withdrawn entirely from the market, while in other localities the police restriction have been so amended that the eyes and fingers of the small boy are now comparatively safe. In the rural districts, however, and particularly in the west, where a man owns and carries a "gun" as naturally as he does his watch, the casualty list is still expected to be abnormally high. Savages are as fond of noises as they are of gaudy trinkets, so I presume that the exuberance which finds vent by making an unholy racket on July Fourth, can be put down at the doors of our ancestors—relics of the barbaric ages through which we came.

IT is proposed to amend the United States Pure Foods and Drugs Act so as to make it difficult to palm off on the public worthless so-called medicines and drugs fraudulently held out to the public as possessing curative properties. The passing of this Act would make it a misdemeanor to label a bottle of stuff "cancer cure" or "consumption cure" and sell the same. This amendment would effectually stop a great deal of traffic by which credulous people who are ready to believe anything a bottle label may tell them are fooled, and on the other hand it would not in any way harm legitimate business, for the manufacturer would still have the right to serve the public with his concoction for just what is it, nothing added and nothing taken away.

It was the clear intention of the original framers of the United States Pure Food Law to provide against mislabelling as in the case of the "cures" mentioned above, but unfortunately their precautions were not sufficient to satisfy legal requirements. Hence the amendment. It is time the patent medicine fakir had his wings cut in this country as well, for the greater the restrictions in the United States the more ferociously these fellows will apply themselves to capturing the Canadian trade. There is no reason to believe that the pure food laws of the United States have had anything but a detrimental effect upon our foods here by reason of the fact that people with stuff to sell which will not pass muster under the United States pure food laws are more than ever likely to ship the same to Canada by reason of the fact that it is the most convenient outlet for concoctions outlawed at home. The more rigid the foods and drugs enactments in the United States the more urgent it becomes for Canada to set on foot like legislation.

RIGHT HONORABLE SIR RICHARD CARTWRIGHT presents that singular phenomenon—a man who becomes more radical as he grows older. With all men, and especially with publicists, the tendency is in the opposite direction. Ten years or so ago Sir Wilfrid Laurier made the confession that as years advanced with him he became more and more conservative. At the close of a long career his colleague, Sir Richard, advances a proposal in favor of "proportionate" representation which, he says, differs from "minority" representation though he does not make the distinction clear to the unsophisticated mind. In his speech before the Toronto Reform Association on June 29th, he gave an exposition of this idea, which was characterized by that brilliance and lucidity of expression which have always marked his discourses and which have placed him foremost among Canadian orators. He stated that in Toronto there were, roughly speaking, 65,000 persons entitled to exercise the franchise in Federal elections of whom he estimated 30,000 were Liberals. It seemed to him an injustice that the comparatively small majority of five thousand Conservatives should be able to elect five members for this city and leave the Liberals of Toronto unrepresented by any politician of their own stripe. Sir Richard was obviously making an undue allowance for the increase in population in Toronto, because the official returns for the elections of 1908 show that on that occasion only 34,140 persons exercised the franchise. How many of these were Liberals it is difficult to estimate, because the contest in the riding of East Toronto was between two Conservatives. Making the exceedingly generous estimate that there are three thousand and Liberal voters in that riding as at present constituted, 19,700 voters in round figures were cast by Conservatives and 14,440 were recorded by Liberals through the city of Toronto. The injustice is not so great as it seems

for the facts show that there is at least thirty-three per cent. more Conservatives than Liberals in the city of Toronto. Nevertheless, to hear Sir Richard describe the situation, one would believe that the whole present system was unjust to his party. In the abstract it is. Unquestionably our mode of representation is as illogical as the British Constitution, or a pretty woman.

The question we must ask ourselves, however, is whether a more logical system than that at present in use would produce any better results. Taking the country as a whole it is certain that if any party has reason to complain under the present system, it is the Conservative party. In the general elections of 1908 the entire popular vote of the Dominion of Canada, exclusive of the Yukon territory, was one million one hundred and seventy-six thousand one hundred and four. The returns of the clerk of the Crown in Chancery place 596,533 of these votes in the Liberal column and 579,571 in the Conservative column. The actual Liberal majority of the whole people is thus only 16,962, or about one and one-half per cent. of the popular vote. In comparative strength, according to the showing made in 1908, the Liberals have not quite three per cent. advantage of their opponents.

Now, let us come to the relative strength of the parties in the House of Commons. Of a total of 221 seats one hundred and thirty-four are held by Government supporters and eighty-seven by members of the Opposition. If the gerrymander is the evil that Sir Richard claims it to be, though in this matter one thinks that he exaggerates, for the gerrymander has seldom crushed a good man, it is quite evident that the present Government is getting the benefit of it. A logically worked out system of proportionate representation would give the Laurier Administration a majority of about three or four seats in the House of Commons. Sir Richard himself pointed out the extraordinary disparity between the Conservative popular vote in New Brunswick and the Conservative membership from that province. He could have added that under proportionate representation logically worked out, the Conservatives would be entitled to twenty-nine seats in the province of Quebec instead of eleven as at present, and that on the other hand the Liberals would be entitled to forty-two seats in Ontario instead of thirty-six as at present. One selects these two provinces because their total population has probably changed but little during the past three years. Whichever way you figure it out, you are up against a deadlock—that worst of all political evils. The province of Ontario has before now observed the spectacle of a Government trying to administer public affairs with a majority of three or more—the victim not only of the assaults of its enemies, but of the importunities of footpads within its own party. A system which would tend to produce the same state of affairs in the country at large could hardly be called a "political reform." Whichever party is in power, a fair working majority is necessary for the public weal, even though logic and abstract justice are sacrificed.

Sir Richard has declared that his speech was not a Government announcement and merely a statement of his own views. Many of those who heard him and who were not logicians or idealists, but party politicians, seemed to think it would be a good scheme if applied to the cities. In their eyes it would be a good system for temporary use because it would help to amputate from the Conservative party a number of seats in Toronto and other cities at the next federal elections.

It is argued that a trial of the system in the cities



IN ANTARCTIC SEAS.
The Terra Nova, of the British Antarctic expedition of 1911 entrapped in heavy ice. This photograph was sent to The Sphere from Cape Evans.
By arrangement with The Sphere.

would be "educational." To adopt as an "educational" measure a scheme which would merely help to railroad through reciprocity, and which has been shown to be an absolute delusion as applied to existing party conditions, would be, as the English put it, "a bit thick."

LAST Sunday was a very hot day. There are no words in the language of polite journalism to describe just how hot it was. The sun beat down pitilessly and the whole landscape quivered in the white-hot glare. The pavements were baked and blistering; the leaves of the trees hung dry and lifeless; no birds flew; dogs lay panting in what shade they could find; and humans hunted in vain for relief. Men and women and children swarmed in thousands into the parks or to the beaches, while many thousands more sat in their doorways gasping for breath.

Such a day as last Sunday offers strange and striking contrasts. Some humans whirled by in their automobiles raising clouds of dust, while other humans walked or sat by the roadside and gathered the dust that the others raised. Prosperous humans got into their yachting clothes and their yachts—steam, sail, or gasoline—and sought the elusive breeze on the bounding billow. But the less prosperous humans who drive delivery-waggons or add up columns of figures for the lucky ones, stewed miserably at home, for the very good and sufficient reason that there are no cheap excursions which they might take on Sunday. Sunday excursions are immoral, says the Lord's Day Alliance; and the Alliance has inside information on all matters relating to the Lord and His Day.

Ice cream is also immoral on Sunday. And so a number of fat, middle-aged men with whiskers spent Sunday afternoon in cool, dark rooms, sipping iced-tea under the electric fan, and reflecting on how much they had done for the proper observance of the Sabbath Day through the Alliance; while down in hot, crowded quarters in the Ward and elsewhere tired parents explained for the thousandth time to whining youngsters that there were no ice-cream cones on Sunday. Why weren't there any? Because the Lord's Day Alliance had decided that God didn't approve of ice-cream cones on Sunday. Men have fashioned for themselves strange gods in their time, but surely there never was a stranger than the deity of the Lord's Day Alliance—a deity who approves of yachts, automobiles, a good club, and anything you like in your own house, but who frowns resolutely upon cheap excursions or ice-cream for the children. It would seem to be perfectly moral to order ice-cream by the gallon and have it brought up to the house in a huge freezer, but altogether immoral to buy it at ten cents a plate, and eat it on the spot. As for those who buy it in cones or at five cents a plate, such depravity makes the angels weep. Ice-cream is healthful and pleasant and one of the best things people can eat at this season of the year. It is especially good for children. But the word has gone forth from the high places where the Lord's Alliance sits alongside the powers that be, that ice-cream and cool drinks shall not be sold on Sunday. It may not be clear how the sale of ice-cream in plates or soda-pop in glasses can affect religion or public morals. But the fat gentlemen with bank-rolls who support the Lord's Day Alliance and all its works and pomps, have evidently thought that it was a serious abuse and they have set the ponderous machinery of the law in motion against it, with the result that ice-cream and soda-pop cannot legally be bought. And yet these same fat gentlemen will eat it at their own tables or at those of their friends without scruple. They may even make over it strange noises indicating pleasure. It would seem that what's sauce for the goose is saucey for the gander.

I have had occasion before this to make reference to the Lord's Day Alliance and some of the strange capers it cuts in the name of Divine Providence. I have pointed out how this party of prigs has led to serious infringement on personal liberty and added greatly to the burdens of existence here in Ontario. I have also called attention to the ridicule which they have been the occasion of bringing upon the name of this city. The average citizen of Toronto has no sympathy with the Lord's Day Alliance, its aims, or its methods, when it promotes and fosters, as it does, class legislation. Why, then, should it be permitted to carry out its policy? How long are we going to let ourselves be bullied by a phalanx of pharisees?

THE death at mid-week of Mr. James Baird, K.C., Crown Attorney for the County of York, leaves vacant an office of the utmost importance in connection with the administration of Justice in this important section of the province. By an allocation of duties some years ago the Crown Attorney for York became charged with the duty of prosecuting and bringing to trial criminal charges outside the city of Toronto, attendance at Criminal Sessions, and many other duties in connection with the county judicial machinery. The duty of initiating criminal procedure in the Police Court of the city of Toronto has lain with another Attorney who has served as a colleague of the county officer. While it would be difficult to define which was the more important office it is most desirable that the final stages in the prosecution of criminals should be in capable hands and therefore

many Torontonians will desire to see the position left vacant by the death of Mr. Baird filled by the latter's colleague Mr. Seymour Corley who has proved his ability and general good judgment in the manner in which he has looked after the criminal business of the Toronto police court. Mr. Corley's position as Associate Crown Attorney has given him an invaluable experience in dealing with criminal prosecutions and he has proven his worth not only as a lawyer but as a man capable of tempering justice with a kindly insight into the frailties of humanity. If Mr. Corley is willing to transfer his services to the County office the Attorney General could not do better than to appoint him thereto.

THE public spirited work being done in Canada for the cause of music is just being realized by the people at large. For some years back Canada has enjoyed the premier position on this Continent for choral music through the high degree of excellence attained by the Mendelssohn Choir, of Toronto. Until quite recently attainment in the important branches of symphonic orchestral music and grand opera had been practically nil. In Toronto Mr. H. C. Cox and a number of wealthy gentlemen whose interest he has been able to arouse have by degrees built up a symphony orchestra whose concerts are assuming an ever increasing importance and which are producing an inestimable effect on the musical taste of the community. In Toronto so far, no one has been found with the courage and resources to undertake the Herculean task of establishing a grand opera season on adequate lines; but a year ago a group of wealthy Montreal gentlemen were found willing and able to make the necessary financial sacrifices to give a grand opera project permanent life. The first year's efforts though not perfect in all respects, were such as to encourage this group of enthusiasts, of whom Lt.-Col. F. S. Meighen is the life and soul, to embark in the enterprise on a much more ambitious scale and to plan a Canadian season of upwards of four months. It is proposed to have grand opera for three months in Montreal covering the months of November, December, and January. The early part of February will be divided between the cities of Quebec and Ottawa, and following the visits to these cities there will be a two weeks' season in Toronto. If the requisite guarantee is raised a supplementary season will be given in the city of Winnipeg. Let it be borne in mind that the productions will not be merely routine works of itinerant grand opera. The season will be devoted to the French and Italian repertoire of the highest modern achievement, and the prospectus announces several works which have been successes in Paris, Rome and Milan, but which have never been seen in America. Col. Meighen and his associates have enjoyed the advice of Jean de Reszke, who is an honorary director of the enterprise, and the directors of the Metropolitan Opera House, New York, and of the Boston Grand Opera are cordially co-operating. The result is that much finer casts of principles will be available than last year and the productions will be adequate in every respect. Unquestionably the Montreal backers have displayed true artistic enterprise backed by an inevitable self-sacrifice. It is to be hoped that their unselfish enthusiasm will be warranted by the response of the Canadian public.

The Mad King of Bavaria.

IT is to be feared that the world does not often think of King Otto of Bavaria, the mad monarch who lives in the Castle of Fuerstenried. His Majesty is just sixty-three years of age, but perhaps even convention will hardly demand the usual felicitations. Twice every year a committee of physicians visits the castle and reports to the Hungarian Government. The report is always the same, "No change in the King's condition." As a matter of fact, Otto is in splendid health, a grim joke nature often plays upon those whom she has robbed of mind. He recognizes none of his friends. He does not even know that he is a king. He babbles unceasingly to the spirits that surround him or stares moodily into space for hours together. And yet the outward pomp of royalty is maintained. There are troops of servants and sentinels guard the walls.

Primrose Day.

PRIMROSE DAY, the anniversary of the death of Lord Beaconsfield, was recently celebrated in England. The statue of the statesman was well-nigh buried in primroses, and large numbers of people carried them throughout the day. Probably Lord Beaconsfield would be much surprised if he knew that his memory was associated with the primrose, or indeed with any particular flower. The cult arose in a rather curious way. Queen Victoria sent a wreath of primroses to the funeral. On the accompanying card and in her own handwriting were the words "His favorite flower." Queen Victoria was sufficiently Victorian to use italics with great liberality, as of course the accented pronoun referred to the Prince Consort and not at all to Lord Beaconsfield, but the public jumped to the conclusion that the Queen had special knowledge of the dead statesman's floral preferences, and so the primrose became the symbol of the Beaconsfield cult. And, after all, what does it matter?

Truth may win in the long run, but a lie is more of a sprinter.



The Heritage.
Published by special arrangement.



ROYALTY IN DUBLIN BY ALBERT R. CARMAN.

THE King and Queen are beginning this week their visits to the other capitals of the Empire by going first to one of the most charming of them—Dublin. For me, there always has been music in the very name of Dublin. It is a lyric name. It is not merely a label to enable the express company to distinguish between one set of houses and all others. It is a poem—or rather the wild refrain of a roaring, rollicking song in an unknown tongue.

If you have missed this particular form of infection, you will perceive that it was in no "safe and sane" mood that I came into Dublin from the midst of the County Caven on one glorious September day. We had been lucky enough to get somewhere on the Continent, the address of a Dublin boarding house where we could—if there chanced to be room—drop into an Irish company of permanent lodgers and so spend our few days in Dublin in a more typical atmosphere than any hotel could offer. There was room—there were a merry lot at table—and there was the best debate on tap of the Home Rule question that I have ever heard.

It came about in this way. The husband of the house was a North-of-Ireland Presbyterian ex-banker, and the wife of the house was a blue-eyed slip of a woman from the hungry West Coast Catholic and Celtic—with a heart always bleeding with sympathy for her oppressed people and a tongue which would have convinced a Toronto Orangeman that the Pope should be King of England. Of course, we were of an enquiring disposition. We wanted to know, you know. So they both sat down after dinner to tell us, as the rest of the company lit their cigars and drifted out into the garden or down the street. But naturally they told a different tale. The wife had an engagement that first evening; but she let it go. "You will be misleading these people," she said to her husband with just a touch of that lilting Irish accent which drips like cream from their tongues. So she stayed to see that we were not misled.

You must not imagine that there was feeling between the husband and wife. There was the true affectionate marriage of opposites. The husband's eyes shone with pride in and love for his wife as she was demolishing his arguments with the passionate fervor of her race; and the wife's eyes were always asking us to note what a pity it was that so good a man could be so wholly mistaken when he was putting his objections with the caustic pessimism of a retired banker from the thrifty North who could not quite give his trust to a people who took so little of the banker's view of life. I do not know whether this admirable pair will happen on this little account of them, written after a lapse of years; but, if so, they will have the acumen to see in what friendly fashion I yet remember them, and how wholeheartedly I hope that they are still showing the world how little political or religious disagreement need mar the perfect harmony of a love marriage.

THERE is a touch of sadness about Dublin. It is an ancient city and a great one, lying in a dreamy silence under a spell. You feel that life must be nearly perfect there for those not stung with ambition—the broad streets, the noble bridges spanning the Liffey, the charming drives out the coast, the statues to Ireland's heroes to inspire the rising generation with love of country. Dublin Castle may have become the symbol of alien rule; but there is St. Patrick's Cathedral rising out of a stricken section of the city like a giant tomb to the dead past. As you walk in its echoing nave, you think of Dean Swift; and your mind takes up a chapter in the history of our race which must be forever glorious. You may go to the old House of Parliament—now a bank, and you will visit Trinity College whence have come some of the most brilliant men who have figured in the making of Canada.

But these young men whom you meet on the street or who sit next you at the restaurant, debating the questions of the day with eager interest, are living vehicles of ambition. You feel that they must look elsewhere as a rule for that career which is the natural birthright of capacity and courage. That is the sadness which hangs over Dublin. It is a city of arrested development. Yet it is the capital of one of the fairest countries in the world and of a race whose brightness and genius are proverbial. The artistic abilities of its builders are presented to your notice on every side. "We have not been able to lavish much money upon our city," their work seems to say, "but what we have done, we have done to our taste." And it is the taste of the Latin races—delicate, dreamy, sentimental—not the taste of the Germanic magnificent, impressive; shall I say boastful?

It is difficult to talk of the King's visit without straying into politics; and you will notice how sternly I have held myself back. I am sure at all events that the King will love Dublin and the Dublin people; and that their hearts will welcome him, whatever political exigencies may dictate. When I was in Dublin, Queen Victoria had not been long dead; and in no part of the British Isles did I hear warmer appreciation of her many good qualities of head and heart—especially of heart. It is in the nature of the Irish people to like a monarch—more in their nature, I think, than in that of the English. "The Celtic fringe" is at bottom more royalist than the synics of the Home Counties who have royalty always with them.

It has nothing to do with Dublin or the King; but, as I write, a scene comes back to me of that day on the train as we approached the Irish capital. At one of the country railway stations, a great crowd had assembled, men, women, youths and young girls. In its centre was a bare-headed country girl of about eighteen who was crying wearily as if she had been long at it, and hastily kissing everybody "good bye" indiscriminately. Tears stood in every eye and rolled down most cheeks. The train hands kindly but hurriedly got her into a carriage, and the train pulled out, leaving the crowd staring and sobbing on the platform, and waving at us as long as we could see them.

What could it possibly be? If she had been going to her execution, they could not have shown more sorrow. I do not remember how we learned the story; but it was simply this—she was going to "emigrate" to America where she already had a married sister. We think of immigrants coming to this country, eager-eyed, delighted to get here, glad to escape the old land. But that is not the way emigration commonly looks "at home." The emigrants are an exile of poverty, torn from friends and familiar surroundings; and the parting—especially among warm-hearted people like the Irish—is as the parting of death.



WHERE TO FIND IT

- Pages
1 and 2—Editorial Comment.
2—Royalty in Dublin, by Albert R. Carman.
3—Points About People (Illustrated).
Our Man With Borden.
4—Canadian Citizenship, by Dr. Andrew Macphail.
Greenwich Time.
5—State Socialism in Great Britain, by J. Elwood.
6 and 7—Music and Drama, by Hector Charlesworth (Illustrated).
8 and 9—City and Country Homes (Illustrated).
11—Anecdotal.
12—The Bookshelf, by Tom Folio (Illustrated).
13—The Experts and Sir Edward Elgar (Illustrated).
17—C.P.R. Acquiring Erie Railway, by Economist.
18—Gold and Dross.
19—The Late H. C. Miner and the Town He Built Up.
20—How the Land Liar Makes the Fur Fly.
21—Concerning Insurance, and Investments for Women.
22—Bank Presidents and False Statements, by H. M. P. Eckardt.
23—News of the Mines.
24—The Tale of the Tape.
25—The Coronation, by Mary Macleod Moore (Illustrated).
26—Lady Gay's Page.
27—The Romance of the Villiers.
28 and 29—Social News of the City and Dominion.
30—Dress (Illustrated).
31—Cost in Souls of Paris Finery.



THE SUBURBAN LOYALISTS.
(Time, 2 a.m.)

Wife of Coronation enthusiast: "Have you got everything? The sandwiches and the tea-flask and the camera and the field glasses, and the map of the route, and your macintosh and umbrella, and my go-looses, and the anti-slumber tabloids and the latch-key?"
Coronation Enthusiast: "Yes, my love; and my tobacco and whiskey, and a spare collar, and a hat-pin protector, and a copy of the police regulations."
Published by special arrangement. —Punch.



OFFICE

Adelaide

171 St. Jan.

"TORO

land at the

& Son, and

Subscri

Newfound

possession

Year \$3.00

Postage

Britain an

Enter the post

of March

Manuscripts

panied by full

vol 24.

POL

T

W

HEN you

cation,

prove distur

times they de

merged tenth

like Socialism

political theo

land tax and

authorities o

various tence

they return

claim to be f

There is

decided to go

education. I

who knew th

by anything

clergyman,

new creeds w

"If I do

House," repl

"I am afr

ence is af

to them."

A

W

HEN a

mies a

Baptist divi

Balfour Gov

opinion of h

self. That is

interesting.

appointing.

thing of the

he is small v

is nothing in

ing brow an

activity and

One sel

public spea

use very ex

about his

attention o

without af

oratory, bu

He always

so with exa

is rather re

appeals to

to use a fav

as shown in

eated that

now disapp

J. H.

of King

years

been o

George



TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT

"The Paper Worth While"

Printed and Published by SATURDAY NIGHT, Ltd.

OFFICE: SATURDAY NIGHT BUILDING, Adelaide St. W., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

EASTERN BRANCH OFFICE: 171 St. James Street (Phone Main 285) MONTREAL. FREDERICK PAUL, Editor.

"TORONTO SATURDAY NIGHT" is on sale in England at the principal news stands in London, Manchester, Liverpool and Southampton, controlled by W. H. Smith & Son, and Wymon & Co., News Vendors.

Subscriptions to points in Canada, United Kingdom, Newfoundland, New Zealand and certain other British possessions will be received on the following terms: One Year \$3.00, Six Months \$1.50.

Postage to European and countries other than Great Britain and Colonies \$1.50 per year extra.

Entered as second-class matter March 6th, 1906, at the post office at Buffalo, N.Y. under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Manuscripts will positively not be returned unless accompanied by full postage for that purpose.

vol 24. TORONTO, CANADA, JULY 8, 1911. No. 39.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE

The Minister's Objection.

WHEN young fellows go abroad to finish their education, they frequently come back with views which prove disturbing to their old-fashioned friends. Sometimes they develop an interest in the welfare of the submerged tenth which looks to conservative people almost like Socialism; sometimes they bring over advanced political theories, which include woman's suffrage, the land tax and similar ideas; sometimes they are merely authorities on Bohemianism and know all about the various tenses of the verb "to bohunk"; occasionally they return with one of the modern religions which claim to be founded on some variety of philosophy.

There is a story told of a young man who recently decided to go abroad to put the finishing touches on his education. He called to say good-bye to his clergyman, who knew that the young man was easily carried away by anything new and plausible. "I hope," said the clergyman, "that you will not bring back any of these new creeds with you."

"If I do they will probably be stopped at the Custom House," replied the youth.

"I am afraid not," retorted his mentor, "my experience is that the new religions have no duties attached to them."

A Powerful Nonconformist.

WHEN a man wins such warm friends and bitter enemies as does Dr. John Clifford, the great English Baptist divine, who is credited with having wrecked the Balfour Government, it is difficult to form an adequate opinion of his personality except by seeing the man himself. That is why his visit to Toronto proved particularly interesting. The first sight of Dr. Clifford is rather disappointing. His pictures suggest a big man with something of the unkempt appearance of a prophet. In reality he is small with thin shoulders and lean frame, and there is nothing imposing about his presence, but his protruding brow and oddly shaped head suggest unusual mental activity and nervous force.

One seldom sees a fair estimate of Dr. Clifford as a public speaker for his friends and critics generally use very extreme superlatives. There can be no doubt about his effectiveness, for he never loses the attention of his audience. He speaks naturally, without affectations of voice or assumptions of oratory, but he has a great gift of expression. He always uses the word that reaches the crowd and does so with exactly the right emphasis to drive it home. It is rather remarkable that without being a spell-binder he appeals to the masses rather than "the cultured people," to use a favorite phrase of his own. His attitude of mind, as shown in his two speeches delivered in Toronto, indicated that he belonged to a type of militant Christians now disappearing in Canada. We have among our older

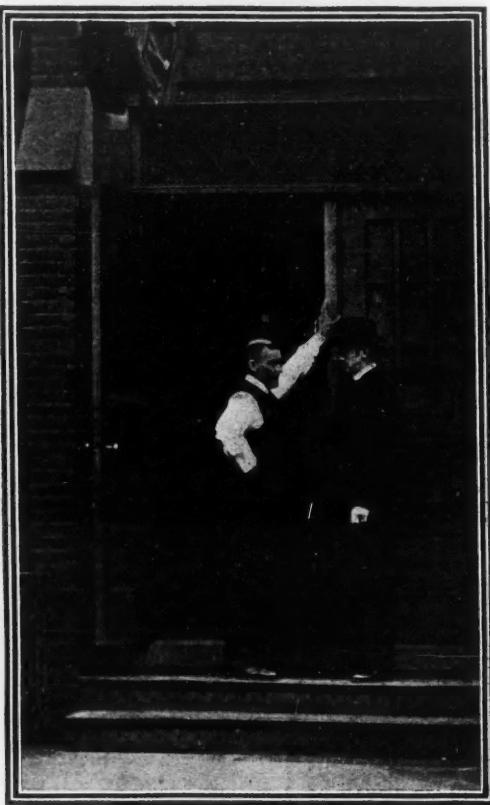
theologians a few men who are always spoiling to "get after" anyone whose views are opposed to their own, and who are constantly referring to their opponents with jibes and sneers, frequently based only on prejudices. Dr. Clifford seemed incapable of speaking for any time without some biting allusion to persons or parties with whom he differed, and he apparently hardly credited that they could possibly possess any genuine convictions, at least that was the impression that his references would leave. Yet it was all done so cleverly and with such subtle effect that one readily recognizes why he makes a great party leader.

Though the man-in-the-street might regard Dr. Clifford as prejudiced, it would be fairer to say that he is a man of overwhelming convictions. He feels perfectly confident of his own ground, and calls upon people to examine and know. While in Toronto he spoke very strongly of the Baptists who do not make themselves acquainted with the principles for which they stand, and compared them to a little girl whom he once knew. "She was told to write down all she knew of the Anabaptists," said Dr. Clifford, "and she wrote, 'Anna Baptist was the wife of John the Baptist.'"

Dr. Clifford is a unique personality. If he falls short of greatness, it is because he fails to win the admiration of his opponents.

Mr. Hanna's Bright Idea.

WHEN the Hon. W. J. Hanna got the notion into his head of starting the Prison Farm at Guelph, he wanted to get a surveyor to lay out the place. He called in one of his assistants and told him that he wished he would hire a competent man to do the job. The assistant remarked that it would be pretty hard to get a surveyor just then and that it would probably cost the Department twenty dollars a day to attract a capable man. W. J. scratched his head; twenty dollars a day seemed an awful



BARONET A JANITOR. Sir Genille Cave-Brown-Cave, the cowboy baronet, now a janitor in a Salvation Army barracks in New York. He is seen here in shirt sleeves on the job. Copyright 1911, by Underwood & Underwood, N.Y.

pile to pay. Then a bright idea struck him. "Call up Dr. Gilmour, out at the Central Prison," said he, "I want to speak to him." Then, when the Warden was on the line, "Doctor," said he, "have you got such a thing as a surveyor out in your establishment?" The Doctor assured him that he had. "Well, then, Doctor, have you got any railroad men around there, who could give him a hand in some survey work?" "Yes," said the Doctor, "I have a crew here, who were pinched for interfering with bonded cars." "Excellent," said the Provincial Secretary. "Put them in charge of a couple of warders and send them out to the new farm at Guelph." So the surveyor and the railroad men handled the job, and it didn't cost the Province twenty dollars a day. Incidentally, it was a mighty good thing for the prisoners, helping them to retain some remnants of their self-respect and removing them from undesirable associates.

A French View of Prize Fighting.

IT was certain that when the American method of prize-fighting entered France, the French would be piqued to inquire what such spectacles mean in the life of the nation. A writer of a serious article in the Revue de Paris, entitled "Les Deux Sam," gives an epic account of the fight between the two negroes, Sam Langford and Sam MacVea, and makes a grave prophecy:

In its heroic period the sporting life in France offers us spectacles, some of which have the compass of social facts, the majesty of historical symbols. We shall speak of them to our sons in thirty years in the tone in which some old men, young men of the Second Empire, talk to us of such and such a premiere of a famous operetta.

Of these spectacles of sport the great "matches de boxe" are without any doubt the most picturesque, the most characteristic. Above all, we shall some day discuss him who put into the ring two notable negroes of whom the victor, besides the purse of fifty thousand francs, was to have the honor of challenging Jack Johnson, another colored man, winner over Jeffries and champion of the world.

MacVea is described as "the Mounet-Sully at twenty-seven of Parisian boxing"; and Langford as being a pur-sang and with the rounded muscles of "the frail Davids of the Italian Renaissance." "Seeing those black heads (rising up at the sound of the gong), one has a quick vision of a band of anthropophagi who are about to take a treasure by storm." The writer concludes that "our race which had reached the point of believing itself chiefly intellectual, and of despising the show of muscle, has to-day won back the ens musculaire; it wishes to become what it was yesterday, brave, vigorous, and ready to give battle."

W. C. S. Gladstone, grandson of the great statesman who is a member of the staff of Ambassador Bryce at Washington, will soon be appointed lord-lieutenant of Flintshire.



SUNNY Alberta gave Mr. R. L. Borden and his party of touring politicians a wet welcome. And because the heavens opened and the rains descended everyone was supremely happy. "Good for the crops" they said, smilingly, "every fraction of an inch of moisture just now means an extra bushel to the acre at harvest time. And the wise men from the East donned their rain coats and joined in the general jubilation. The weather is a matter of superlative concern to these people of the plains. When Mr. Borden reached Winnipeg a plague of mosquitoes held the city in its grip, but the natives went about with a broad grin on their faces triumphantly declaring that mosquitoes meant an abundance of wheat. That took the sting out of it. When Saskatchewan was reached, the skies were heavy and the atmosphere chilly. People rubbed their hands softly together and declared it was excellent for the crops, as they were coming on too fast. So the party put on their overcoats and doffed their balbriggans. Then came Alberta, where they have been praying for rain for weeks. No sooner did Mr. Borden's palatial special reach Medicine Hat than the much wished for storm broke. In MacLeod, which is in the dry belt, it hadn't rained all the year, but the Opposition leader brought it with him, and at Lethbridge, where they were bewailing the fact that a drought was inevitable, it flooded the town, blew down buildings, and generally disported itself as is the wont of a Western rainstorm. No wonder the West is happy. Mr. Borden has so far refrained from taking unto himself the credit, which shows that between the Prime Minister and the leader of the Opposition there is a wide gulf fixed.

BERGERON, the "Beauharnois Boy," has had a taste of Western yellow journalism. At Moosejaw, the other night, he spoke of Mr. Fielding, the Samson of the Cabinet, being captivated by the wiles of Delilah Taft to such an extent that he signed the reciprocity agreement while under the influence of the charmer. That suited the crowd alright. A Liberal paper in Regina, however, showed its thirst for sensation by printing in scare headlines and heavy type that Mr. Bergeron had made a grossly insulting attack on "Mrs. Taft." With that power of repartee, which has always characterized the genial Bergeron, he came back by calling the reporter who wrote the story "an ignorant fool and a liar." That did not end the matter. At every stopping place west of Regina, Bergeron has been confronted with this story, carefully reprinted in the local Liberal papers, and his wrath has been fearful to listen to. For piquancy of vocabulary Bergeron is easily the peer of anyone on the Borden special. Those who know the man, however, will admit that he is a "beau gallant" of the old French school and nothing was further from his thoughts than an insinuation against the fair name of the mistress of the White House. Since his experience with the Regina newspaper, however, he has fought shy of scriptural similes.

THE members of the party are beginning to feel like teetotums. They get to a town, are whirled about in automobiles, go to the inevitable meeting, get on board the train, are whirled away to the next stopping-place, where the process is repeated. Andy Broder told an audience that automobiles were more plentiful on farms in the West than wheel barrows were in the East, while Mr. Borden has expressed the hope that some day he may come west, take up a half-section and be able to afford a joy wagon. It is a small village indeed which cannot boast of at least a hundred motor cars. Liberal and Conservative alike have readily placed them at the disposal of the party, and for this hospitality, Whew! The men of the West have apparently set out to smother Mr. Borden with kindness. They know the advertising qualities of the glad hand, and as for their enthusiastic real estate information it is always on tap. In the East, dealing in real estate is an occupation. Here it is a profession. The mystery is where on earth they sell it. Everybody seems to have a lot or two in his vest pocket for immediate disposition. At Regina, where they whirled Mr. Borden about the city so much that he was late for his meeting, the real estate microbe seemed to be particularly active. Everybody was talking about it. They filled the cars of the special train with boom literature, and even tied a streamer on the rear of the train telling the story that "Regina is the city of opportunity." There seems to be so many cities of opportunity in the west that it would be a great relief to find some place flattened out, and deserted, with the grass growing on the main street and the hotel boarded up.

ANDREW BRODER, with tact and cunning, has been making a play for the American vote in these parts, by stating that there were no less than sixty-nine million hogs in the United States, not counting the people. It will thus be seen that the Broder idea of vote getting is in a class by its own. In some of the sections visited the newcomers from south of the line are in the majority. They have been the most attentive listeners at the meetings, and what is more curious the anti-reciprocity sentiment is strong among them. At Lacombe one hoary headed Mormon from Utah got up in the middle of the meeting and declared that if Canada went into a business partnership with the United States she would have to sell herself body and soul also. He was quite frank about it. At Indian Head where Mr. Borden addressed 500 smiling school children on Coronation day one of the most prominent decorations on a house in the best residential part of the town was a large Stars and Stripes at half mast, over it a large picture of Mr. Borden, and at the top of the pole a Union Jack about the size of a lady's pocket handkerchief. That seemed to be carrying out the terms of the resolution moved in the House of Commons by Major Beattie of London that whenever the flag of a foreign country is flown, the British flag must accompany it. (P.S.—Note the size of the Union Jack)

RED DEER provided the sensation of the tour to date. Ten years ago Red Deer was open prairie. Now it is a town of three thousand with a fire hall and boy scouts. By the way the latter recently acquired continental fame by rounding up a murderer who quietly garrotted an innocent wayfarer and shot the chief of police. They marched at the head of Mr. Borden's carriage possibly

to scare off possible garotters. You never can tell in Frank Oliver's country you know. But to get back to Red Deer and the sensation. When the special arrived and enquirers were made as to the place of the meeting, Mr. Borden and his party were taken to the Methodist Church. It was explained that it was the largest building in the town. Now a place of worship, even a Methodist one, is hardly popular when it comes to be used for political meetings but the crowd filled the edifice even climbing into the choir loft. One old lady wandered in and evidently thinking a service was in progress produced her hymn book and asked her neighbor what the tune was (the organ was softly playing a voluntary at the time). To see Horace Bergeron standing in the pulpit expounding the anti-reciprocity gospel would have made the faithful of Beauharnois stare and it was St. Jean Baptiste day too. And everybody stayed to the end as no collection plate was passed around. THE MACE.

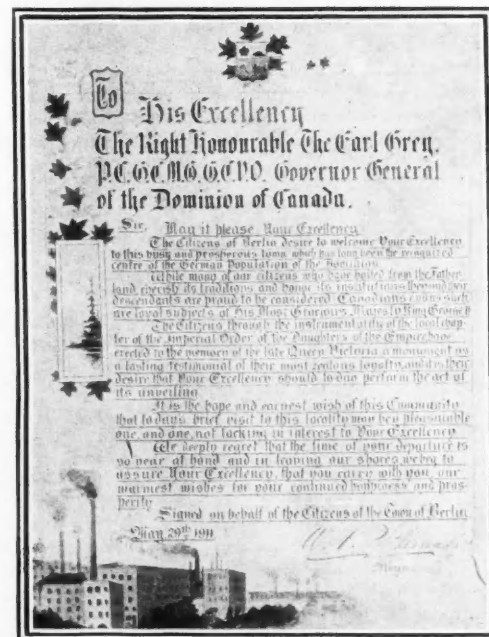
Edmonton, Alta., June 28, 1911.

Berlin's Versatile Mayor.

M. R. W. H. Schmalz, the Mayor of Berlin, Ont., is nothing if not versatile. He is at once a successful business man, an able municipal administrator, an artist and a musician. Herewith is shown a reproduction of the address presented to the Town of Berlin on the occasion of His Excellency Earl Grey's visit a few weeks ago. With reference thereto Mr. Schmalz writes as follows:—

"On the occasion of the recent visit of His Excellency Earl Grey to this town, he was presented with two illuminated addresses of welcome, the one being given by the Town of Berlin and the other by the Local Chapter of the Daughters of the Empire.

"Both addresses were engrossed and illuminated by myself, and His Excellency complimented me very highly as also did his accomplished daughters, on the work.



Berlin's Mayor as an illuminator.

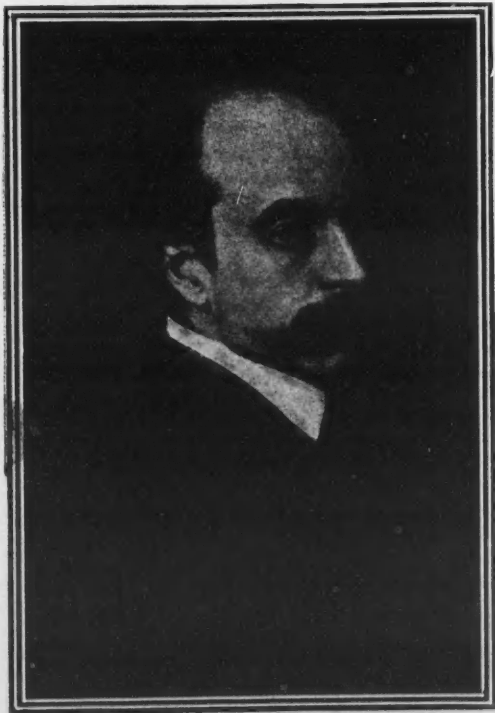
They thought the position rather unique—when the Mayor himself had composed and illuminated the address which he presented. Having had a photograph taken of the civic address, I am taking the liberty of sending you a copy under separate cover—and perhaps you would find it sufficiently interesting to reproduce it (in reduced size) and to use it in SATURDAY NIGHT.

"I do this work as a pastime and also paint landscapes in oils and water colors. I also follow the sister art of music (when I have time) and play cornet and French horn. As Mayor, however, I am a busy man and my added duties give me little spare time for my hobbies after attending to my business, hospital duties, Board of Trade matters, etc., etc."

More About Sir Wilfrid.

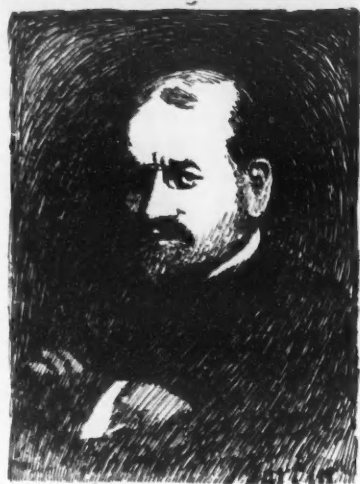
THE London journal, Modern Society, once more favors its readers with a long distance information about Canada's Premier. Undoubtedly one of the most interesting visitors to our shores just now is Sir Wilfrid Laurier, who has been described as "The Simple Life Prime Minister." Although he possesses a knighthood, he is at heart as democratic as Lloyd George himself. "Titles and badges," he said on one occasion, "do not make the man, and I myself would prefer to be called simple Wilfrid Laurier." Indeed, considering his high public position, Canada's Premier is almost too modest, but his sterling character and wonderful powers of oratory have won him the affection of all classes. It is interesting to note that, although Sir Wilfrid is the virtual ruler of millions of English-speaking men and women, he himself was not able to speak a word of English until he was eighteen. Up to that age he could only talk in French, and his first lessons in English were received from an old Scotch farmer, to whose house young Laurier used to go for family worship. Sir Wilfrid is very advanced in all his ideas, and some time ago he publicly expressed himself as being in favor of woman's suffrage. "Well," said a lady member of the audience, "if you give us the vote, you will find that we shall vote for you and the Liberal party." "Oh, no doubt," replied Sir Wilfrid, with a knowing smile. "You are just like the men. You want something first, and when you have got it, you will show your gratitude—if you don't forget it."

Confucius used a hairbrush for a pen, and his ancestors for thousands of years before his time. The reed came into use for writing in the marshy countries of the Orient. It was hollow and, cut in short lengths with sharpened ends, it was some improvement on the hair pen. The value of the quill was discovered at an early date in the history of civilization, and its use spread from the East over Europe and then to the New World. Before the day of the metal pen England annually was importing more than 25,000,000 quills for pens.



WILL PAINT THE CORONATION SCENE.

J. M. F. Bacon, A.R.A., who depicted the coronation of King Edward in a painting which was exhibited two years ago at the Canadian National Exhibition, has been commissioned to perform the same task for King George V.



CANADIAN CITIZENSHIP

By
Dr. Andrew Macphail

UNTIL the time of this generation the term "Canadian" was ill understood. It was variously used to describe an Indian, a Frenchman, or a kind of nondescript Yankee. To this day, many of the older residents in Montreal refer to their French fellow-subjects as "Canadiens," a term to which the late Dr. Drummond gave currency under the form "Canadien," or "Canayen."

Writers who write without thinking, and even writers who think while they write, are in the habit of describing Canada as a nation and its inhabitants as citizens. Instead of reasoning by principles they are guided by their sentiments, and use the term citizen under an illusion that they know what it means. The time has come to abandon guesswork and resort to analysis, to put this word to the question, and compel it to yield up its meaning.

The political status of British subjects who reside in the self-governing dominions beyond the seas is a new thing in the world. They are not colonists, because they are not amenable to Imperial control. They are not subjects of the King in the full sense, because they assume equally the obligation of defending the Crown and the institutions which emanate from it. They do not share in the privilege of deciding what the institutions shall be under which they are to live. To be taxed without being represented was bad enough. To be neither taxed nor represented is more contemptuous still. To share in the privileges of the Empire, without sharing in the burden is freedom pushed to the extreme. It is a condition of lawlessness, the abnegation of self-respect, a forfeit of the respect of the world. Dwellers within the compass of the narrow seas have declared that, as for themselves, they will bear the burden of defending the whole Empire so long as they are able. Such help as we have given they accepted gladly. But national safety is too rich a prize to be staked upon the cast of a vote in distant assemblies of whose secret workings they can know nothing. It would be obviously unwise to trust to the voluntary assistance of a parliament in which a minister was heard to declare that freight cars were of more concern to him than warships. Very well, the British taxpayer replies, if that is the way you feel, we must provide the warships which will ensure free passage for the contents of your freight cars to your markets.

It is not sufficient assurance to those who occupy the citadel of the Empire to be told that we in Canada are doing something for defence; that, taking the estimates for militia and naval service, the cost of the new warships purchased and to be built, the outlay chargeable to the organization of the naval service, the items allotted for the erection and maintenance of armories and storehouses, the amount involved for the year 1911 is \$22,250,000; whereas in 1880 it was only \$690,078, and 1890, \$1,836,178.

Even if this equipment were ten times greater than it is, those who hold themselves responsible for protecting the heart of the Empire could not relax their vigilance, unless they were absolutely assured that their trust was not based upon debatable grounds. The high game of war is not played with the deliberation of the lawcourts, nor is it undertaken upon those abstract considerations which affect the decision of an academic debating society. Questions of right and wrong are notoriously difficult of appraisal, and a friend who will help you only when he thinks you are right, may well be likened to a broken reed or a thread of flax, which has been touched by the fire. By the time he has arrived at a conclusion upon the ethics of the case all necessity for his services may have passed or his assistance be of no avail.

There is no hard and fast line between good wars and bad wars, and a European enemy might not wait whilst Conservatives and Liberals were debating the matter at Ottawa. The Prime Minister of Cape Colony by conniving at the invasion of the Transvaal might have involved the Empire in a world-wide conflict in which it would have been difficult to affirm that we were entirely in the right. Powers which contemplate war have a way of making an innocent neighbor appear to be a wanton aggressor.

The history of the colonies has been the record of a long struggle for autonomy. That autonomy has now been achieved, and we are brought face to face with the question, what are we going to do with it.

Freedom is not an end in itself. "While wild in woods the naked savages ran," North America enjoyed a condition of freedom which was quite up to the ideal of the most enthusiast autonomist. Freedom divorced from the sense of obligation always ends in disaster. The municipal government in the United States attests to the truth of that. Feudalism itself was the desperate remedy for unorganized freedom, and humanity has been paying the price for near two thousand years.

The greatest danger to a community is the absence of

danger. A sense of security which is not founded upon reality is always the prelude to disaster. No community has ever existed for long, which relied upon any power outside of itself. Possibly we are living in a new era when the lamb may lie down with the lion in safety. If so, it has dawned within the past five years, and the Japanese said the last word to the Russians upon the subject of war. Any man now living, who was born prior to the year 1850, has seen more of war than any other individual who ever lived. At the present moment the temple of Janus is open again, and the United States has more than a third of its army massed upon its southern border prepared for defence or attack.

As we in Canada have progressed towards autonomy, our sense of citizenship has weakened, and autonomy has ended in anomaly. Like the bat in the fable we are neither bird nor beast. The world which hears us talk of our status does not know if we are in the Empire or out; or, if so, when. At one moment we talk of our heritage, and at another boast ourselves that we are as free to abstain from war, and accept the consequences—and that is the real test—as if we were citizens of Bolivia, Ecuador, or Peru. The situation is dangerous, because it can be solved not alone necessarily by ourselves, but by any chance power which may choose to fire a shot.

I am not thinking at the moment of the effect produced upon the world or even upon the Empire by this anomaly of our citizenship. I am concerned most with its effect upon ourselves. Our situation in the world is comparable with that of a woman in society whose status is ill defined. She is subject to the advances of those who would marry her and of those who would lead her astray, and is not free to yield in either direction without violating the claims of others upon her fidelity. One who is safe in the bond of open marriage, and one who has security even without authority, in the parental home can both pass by serenely when they are "spoken to" in a public place, but the part of the unwedded wife, or married maid is hard to play, because ambiguity is fatal to self respect, and the cause of disrespect on the part of others. Such a woman is a nuisance in the world. She is not only the victim of offence, for which she is to be pitied, but she finds offence where none is intended, for which she is to be blamed. A chance remark upon her beauty and desirability will cast her into a fit of weeping.

This lack of definition in our citizenship, is the cause of all our political evil. Sixty years it allowed a small gang of annexionists to slander us, and in our own time a gang of protectionists to startle England with the base suggestion that, unless we were granted a preference, we should exercise the liberty of proving unfaithful.

But the most humiliating experience we have ever been compelled to endure was at the hands of our own household, and that, not many months back. The incident will bear setting forth in all its offensiveness. Late in January certain proposals for freer trade between Canada and the United States were placed concurrently before the House of Parliament in Ottawa and before the House of Representatives in Washington. These simple proposals, which Canada at least had sought for sixty years, excited the greatest apprehension in the minds of some of the effect which might be produced upon their citizenship and nationality. For a moment the feeling was as tense as if an invading army had already landed on the sea coast.

In all sincerity some good and loyal souls were in genuine alarm. But many others whose minds were filled with a passion for the loaves and fishes they had for so long enjoyed, and a fear lest their subsistence might be filched away proceeded to create a panic. It was only by dint of asking what they were afraid of that wiser heads allayed these cowardly fears. Did they anticipate the possibility that the United States would exercise force to compel them to enter the American Union? No. Did they imagine an invasion by American troops? No. Were the Americans offering them free trade as a burglar would cast sop to a dog? No. As a guile to lead them captive? No, because that had been tried by the Elgin-Marcy Treaty in 1854. Well, as an offered bribe, which might suddenly be withdrawn? No, because that means had also been adopted in 1866, when the Elgin-Marcy Treaty was denounced. And so their fears were calmed, and went to sleep again. But it was all very tiresome.

These terrified Canadians distrusted not the Americans but themselves, and they disclosed to the world that they had no faith in their own citizenship. In England three general elections have been held since 1906, in which the relative merits of protection and free trade formed a large part of the issue; but no one supposed that Englishmen would lose their nationality whatever the



Lord Kitchener reviewing the British Indian troops assembled in England to take part in the Coronation festivities.

result of an election might be. A nation which yields to anything less than overwhelming physical force deserves the fate which comes upon it; and that man would surely have been counted mad who suggested that the people of England would pass under the domination of a foreign power if they did, or did not adopt certain trade arrangements.

And yet in Canada there was an organized cry that we were "selling our birthright for a mess of pottage," that we were about to become "hewers of wood and drawers of water," "satellites" of Washington, and "pensioners" for a short existence upon the mere whim of the United States, nothing more degrading has been heard of in this country since 1846, when the Parliament of Canada passed an address, declaring that the abolition of the Corn Laws would "naturally and of necessity cause the inhabitants to doubt whether remaining a portion of the British Empire will be of that paramount advantage which they had hitherto found it to be." We have suffered many things at the hands of the protectionists these sixty years past; but this is the worst—to cast upon us the stain of a merely mercenary loyalty.

The cause of these vagaries again lies in the nature of our citizenship; and public men are never weary of reiterating that freedom from obligation is the essence of it. This is a new thing in the world—a citizenship which confers privileges and imposes no obligations beyond those which the whim of the moment may suggest. If this be freedom, then we have suffered the penalty in the ignominy which heaped upon ourselves by crying out to the world that there was danger lest we might turn traitors if we were allowed a freedom of trade.

What would we say of Mexico under similar circumstances? Let us suppose that a simple revision of tariffs between the two republics was being considered concurrently; and that from the two principal cities, a roar of fear went up; that "eighteen" Mexican masters of finance issued a manifesto; that students from the Chihuahua University went in procession to hear professors proclaiming their fears for the loyalty of their fellow citizens; that the Morelos Branch of the Daughters of the Republic solemnly declared that the sanctity of their homes was in danger; we should then say of the Mexicans exactly what the whole world is saying of us, namely, that a citizenship which was so distrustful of itself would be a feeble thing to rely on in the hour of real need. In no other country in the world but Canada and China could the like be seen, a nationality declaring that its existence depended upon the limitation of trade with a neighbor.

The essence of citizenship lies in this, that all citizens share in the burden equally according to their ability. In old communities, like England, that obligation is a matter of tradition. In a newly formed community like the Swiss Confederation, the principle had to be written down, the obligation defined, and the instrument devised for carrying them into effect. In the over-seas dominions of the British Empire this has not yet been done. To find out our duties and to perform them is the only way in which we can share in the heritage of Empire and thereby gain security and respect. Although we were born free we can only retain our freedom by paying the proper price. Our next business is to assemble in one place and find out what that price is. When we pay it, and have a proportional voice in saying how it will be spent, then only shall we be able to say with truth, "civis Britannicus sum."

Up to the present moment the people of England have paid the piper, and they have quite properly exercised the privilege of calling the tune. It remains for them to decide if they will consent to share that privilege on equal terms, and risk the chance that the tune may be somewhat different under the new circumstances and possibly less to their liking. It is only by such concession that all subjects of the King can attain to full citizenship, since a citizenship which shifts with the meridian is no citizenship at all.

Greenwich Time

Conditions Which Led Others to Adopt English Standard

TO many people whose notions of time depend entirely on the performance of some clock or watch the ideas associated with the determination of time may come as a considerable surprise. It is long since Greenwich time became the official time for Great Britain, but the advent of railways and the invention of the telegraph were needed to supply the strongest arguments in its favor and the means of distributing it. No terrestrial timekeeper can be absolutely depended upon. Some of the ancients relied on the sun, dividing the period from sunrise to sunset into twelve equal portions, and even now the sun is not to be neglected as a means of correcting certain small cumulative errors. But it is the regular rotation of the earth itself at a uniform rate which supplies our observations with their standard "clock." Assuming that the very small apparent motions of the standard stars relative to each other and the sun can be satisfactorily eliminated there is practically a fixed background surrounding the earth, within which it rotates, with small subsidiary motions, such as nutation, which can also be allowed for.

For practical purposes the day is roughly measured by the earth's rotation with respect to the sun, but in the first place the sun's distance is not uniform, and moreover the earth's axis of rotation is inclined at quite a considerable angle to the plane of its revolution around

the sun. So that the day as measured by the sun is not uniform. Noon by the sun is about half an hour earlier in November than it is to-day, as may be seen by the table of corrections to any well regulated sundial.

Moreover, time determined by the meridian passage of the sun would depend upon a single observation each day when it happened to be fine at noon. More accurate observations and many more of them can be obtained of what are called "clock" stars. Hence it is the earth's rotation with respect to the stars that Greenwich relies upon for its standard clock, and since the earth is moving around the sun once a year in the same direction as that in which it rotates, it was one day less in the year with respect to the sun than it has with respect to the stars.

These clock stars, which have been kept under good observation since the time of Flamsteed, the first astronomer royal, have their motions known with sufficient accuracy, and the nautical almanac office publishes, a few years in advance, what is sometimes called the Sailor's Bible, from which the time at which they cross the meridian of Greenwich can be accurately found every day.

Practically on every fine night some of those stars are observed with the meridian transit circle, that is to say, the time by the Greenwich standard sidereal clock when a clock star crosses the meridian is electrically registered by the observer. This time, when corrected for instrumental errors and for the "personal equation" of the observer, with reference to the standard observer, provides a simple means of determining the actual error of the sidereal clock, as the time given in the Nautical Almanac differs from that actually determined by the amount of the clock error comparing one day with the next. The rate of the clock is inferred and recourse is again had to the Nautical Almanac for the sidereal time of "mean" moon, i.e., the time when the sun would be due south if the earth's motion were uniform. Comparison of the mean solar clock with the true sidereal time soon shows the error of the former, and this is corrected by electrical means, the force on its pendulum being increased or diminished as may be found necessary until it is correct. This is done every day except Saturdays and public holidays before 10 a.m., at which hour the time signal which goes to the post office at every hour is transmitted all over the country. Every day without exception the clock is corrected before 1 p.m., at which hour the Greenwich time ball is dropped automatically.

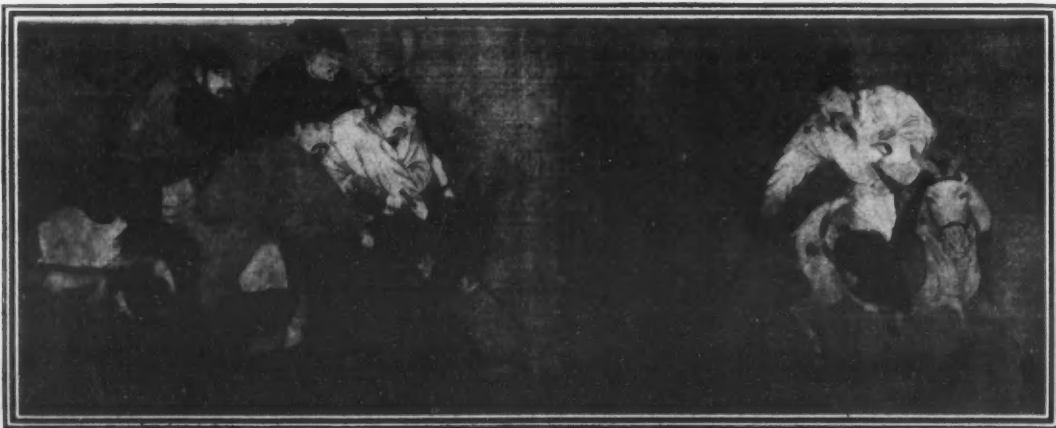
Formerly each country determined its own official time from observations at the chosen national observatory, but more than half a century ago Otto Struve of the Russian National Observatory predicted to Sir George Airy, then astronomer royal, that everybody would one day use Greenwich time, just as nearly all seamen use charts with longitudes measured from Greenwich.

The standardization of time on railways became a pressing need when the great line to San Francisco was built, and an American professor named Dowd in 1870 suggested that the States should be divided into sections whose standard time should differ by whole hours instead of awkward and irregular intervals determined by the exact longitude of the local observatory. Sanford Fleming of the Canadian Pacific Railway in 1870 suggested a universal day, using Greenwich time instead of Washington, as Prof. Dowd had proposed. The next important step after conference had agreed on the advantages of some such scheme was the Washington Prime Meridian Conference in October, 1884, but before this the American railways had practically adopted the scheme dividing their country into five zones, four, five, six, seven and eight hours respectively slow with reference to Greenwich.

The practical support of American railways brought about the adoption of Greenwich as the prime meridian, in spite of the claims set up on behalf of Jerusalem, Rome or some unappropriated island, with a view to avoiding international jealousy. Since then one country after another has adopted a time based on Greenwich, though in some cases there is an odd half hour of difference, notably in South Africa, South Australia, New Zealand, and some parts of India. Two countries held out, however, in favor of their own observatory time.

The meridian of Paris is less than ten minutes east of Greenwich, so that the obvious plan, in order to come into line with other countries, was for France to adopt Greenwich time. This small change, though it passed the French Chamber of Deputies before, has only within the last week succeeded in overcoming the "patriotic" opposition of the Senate. There will be no rioting as in the days of 1752, when the Gregorian reform of the calendar was adopted in England, for instead of the semblance of a loss of eleven days all that can happen in France will be the advance of about nine and one-half minutes to one of the days, which will very likely be done by simply stopping clocks for the required period.

The other outstanding country is Ireland, where Dublin time is still official. It has been mooted as a grievance by some Irishmen that the adherence to Dublin time gives them twenty-five minutes "additional darkness," in which they have to pay for artificial light, but this practical view does not seem to appeal widely to the Celtic temperament. Of course the alteration in the case of Ireland to Greenwich time or to half an hour slow on Greenwich would not involve the inconsistency which is one of the humors of the so-called "Daylight Saving Bill," as it would be made once for all. The anomaly of Ireland had prevented Great Britain from urging the adoption of universal standard time elsewhere, as the retort courteous would be too obvious. The nearly unanimous support of Greenwich as the prime meridian has been due not only to American support, but also to that of many other countries, such as Italy, and to the practical common sense of the representatives of Germany. One hopes that Ireland, too, will soon come into line.—Manchester Guardian.



POLO AS PLAYED THREE CENTURIES AGO IN THE CELESTIAL EMPIRE.

This is a picture of a Chinese painting that dates back three hundred years or more, which shows a game of polo as played by the Chinamen of wealth and high rank of those days. It will be noted that the mallets are single-headed instead of double-headed, as now used.

—Underwood & Underwood, New York.

ALLA
STEAMERS
Operating the
senger St.
Law
Turbine Trip
"VICTORIAN"
Each
Vibration re
Blige Keels
Long D
Submarine
Twin S
"CORNICAN"
"GRAMPIAN"
"SCOTTIAN"
Moderate Ra
Cabin) St
real-Hav
For full pa
ines, etc., ap
"THE
77 YONG
Phone Main



COOL

If we c
bank, and
in the wat
running tr
feel just a
er. But t
this, the n
a pair of f
for table c
fords at \$2
best for c
the heat.
year welte
fords. Co
vibeable.
cessary p
outh. Ho
50c.

Bl
114 Y

The "w
word of
the first
ELLI
108 YON
Dia

You've
peace:
"pipe o
apepo
And the
to mak
ure unit
perfect
produce
same co
that en
Being m
oughly m
"burn"
Easy d
and sci
Pipes
saliva
mit
these
B.B.
your

ALLAN LINE STEAMSHIP COY., LTD.

Operating the Finest Fleet of Passenger Steamers on the St. Lawrence Route.

Turbine Triple-Screw Steamships
"VICTORIAN" and "VIRGINIAN"
Each 12,000 tons.

Vibration reduced to a minimum.
Bilge Keels ensuring Steadiness.
Long Distance Wireless.
Submarine Signalling System.

Twin Screw Steamships
"CORSIKAN" "TUNISIAN"
"GRAMPIAN" "HESPERIAN"
"SCOTIAN" "IONIAN"

Moderate Rate (One Class, Second Cabin) Steamers on Montreal-Havre-London Service
For full particulars of rates, sailings, etc., apply

"THE ALLAN LINE"
77 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Phone Main 2181.



COOL CONTENT

If we could sit on a shady bank, and let our feet dabble in the water of some cool, swift-running trout stream, it would feel just about right this weather. But as we cannot all do this, the next best thing is to get a pair of these cool, light, comfortable Canvas Shoes or Oxfords at \$3.50. Best for holiday, best for city wear. They repel the heat. Bluchers and Good-year welts. Tan Shoes and Oxfords. Correct, cool and serviceable. \$4.50 and \$5. A necessary part of your summer outfit. Hosiery, plain and fancy, 50c.

Blachfords

114 Yonge St., Toronto

OMEGA

The "OMEGA" is the last word in watchmaking and the first watch in time-keeping.
ELLIS BROS., Limited
106 YONGE ST., TORONTO
Diamond Importers



The Pipe of Pleasure

You've heard of the pipe of peace; but before it became a "pipe of peace" it had first to be a pipe of pleasure. That's BBB. And the features that combine to make BBB a pipe of pleasure unite to make it the most perfectly constructed pipe ever produced. No other pipe has the same correct hygienic principles that ensure a cool, sweet smoke. Being made of genuine briar, thoroughly seasoned, it positively will not "burn" or "crack" with fair usage. Easy drawing, quickly cleaned, and scientifically constructed, BBB Pipes have no pockets to retain saliva or nicotine. If you will permit your dealer to show you these exclusive features of the B.B.B. it will surely become your "pipe of pleasure."

All dealers—all styles—all prices

**B
B
B**

State Socialism in Great Britain

By J. Elwood

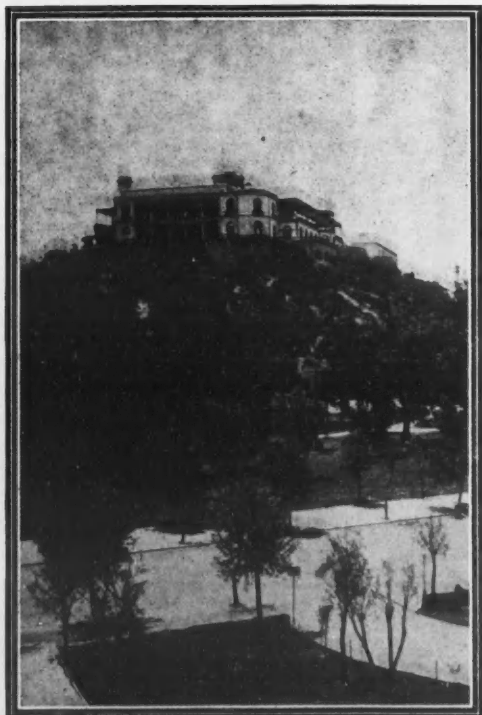
THE Canadian Labor Unions should be happy now. No longer will these bodies have to retain their attitude of watchful vigilance towards the entrance into Canada of skilled laborers from the Old Country. Mr. Lloyd George has emerged from his retirement, and has introduced into the British House of Commons a scheme of labor insurance of a kind both comprehensive and revolutionary, but eminently practical withal. If, therefore, the British workman does not stay in the Old Country, it will not be for lack of encouragement on the part of the "powers that be."

Insurance against out of employment, sickness, and permanent incapacity through injury or disease, are new things to be undertaken by the State in Great Britain, and it forms a fitting corollary to the old age pensions fund established in that country a few years ago. It is curious to reflect upon the remarkable advance made by State Socialism within recent years. There can, perhaps, be no better corrective for the red flag type of Socialism—which is more destructive than constructive—than the saner form of Socialism represented in the proposals which emanate from a responsible Government. In the latest scheme of the Imperial Government, the contributions to the proposed new insurance fund are shared by the workers (male and female), the employers and the State. This joint method will avoid the risk of pauperizing the workers, and one of its most probable effects ought to be a lightening of the burden of Poor Law administration, which always presses so heavily in the Old Country. If Mr. Lloyd George's proposals will help to lessen British pauperism, a condition which has always been a blot upon the Old Country's much vaunted civilization, they will indeed do a noble work, and people who do not see eye to eye with the Chancellor of the Exchequer in other matters of politics, will not hesitate to award him a full measure of credit for the latest product of his brain.

One noteworthy feature of Mr. Lloyd George's scheme is its comprehensiveness. No contingency seems to have been overlooked, and, in many respects, the scheme differs—as it outshines—the State insurance schemes of other European countries. This is a not unusual characteristic of present-day legislation in Great Britain. If the Governments of that country are in no great hurry to initiate legislation of a type akin to Socialism, they certainly go to wonderful lengths when they do make a start. And, as a rule, the one political party pits itself against the other in the matter of forcing the pace to the benefit of the interests concerned.

The workers of Great Britain are happily situated nowadays, in many ways, as compared with their forefathers. Elementary education is free; the higher grade and technical schools are easy of access; the Carnegie fund has opened the doors of the Scottish Universities to many youths of humble parentage who were formerly debarred by reason of inability to pay the fees. When the youth becomes a worker, his Trades Union looks after his interests, and the Employers Liability Acts protect him in case of accident. To these advantages have now to be added the new insurance scheme of the present Government, and the old age pensions free the worker's mind from that carking care which haunts him with regard to the time when advancing years will destroy his working powers. From youth to the end of his days, therefore, the British workman is provided for.

Will the exercise of such a large extent of paternal care on the part of the State have the effect of undermining that sturdy independence which has always been associated with the British workman? This is an important question and time alone can answer it. There is undoubtedly a risk of such a happening, and the old age pensions have already supplied not a few examples. Doubts exist in the minds of not a few people as to the true value of the Carnegie fund in connection with the Scottish universities. It is perhaps undesirable to probe too deeply into the question of whether the whole fund has been used in the case of really impetuous youths of parts, but one thing may be stated, namely, that many youths have gone to the Scotch universities entirely unfitted for a university education, with the inevitable result that many square pegs are now uncomfortably endeavoring to accommodate themselves to round holes. With all due respect to the wise man of old the excellency of knowledge does not always give life to them who have it. But then cramming was not a feature of Solomon's day, for did not that royal philosopher moralize that "much study is a weariness to the flesh." This is by the way, however. To perpetuate pauperism would be indeed a misfortune, but the promoters of the new scheme are sanguine enough to believe that it will mitigate the evil, and it must be said that they are not without good grounds for this belief. At all events the working of the new scheme of insurance will be watched with deep and kindly interest. In Canada, fortunately, there is little need of such a form of insurance; there is plenty work for all who want to work, and the higher rate of remun-



DE LA BARRA'S NEW HOME.

Deserted by Diaz, the palace of the President of Mexico is shortly to be officially occupied by his successor.



Rehearsals are now going on at the Nebraska Farm for 1912.

eration permits provision being made for old age by thrifty workers. It may come to pass that with the growth of population and the increasing cost of living, conditions may alter at some future time, and thus for practical as well as academic reasons, the working of the British State insurance scheme will be carefully studied. But the Labor Unions of Canada may safely be trusted to prevent a lowering of wages by an excess of competition in the supply of skilled labor.

In the matter of land legislation also Great Britain is advancing. Both political parties have alternative land policies, the Liberals favoring State ownership of the land and the renting out of it to holders large and small. On the other hand the Conservatives make a plank in their platform of land purchase, that is the acquisition of the land by the State which, in turn, would sell it outright to applicants on easy terms of payment. To Canadians the latter method would seem to be the preferable one as being more on all fours with the practice in the Dominion, and the advantages of proprietorship as compared with tenancy are too obvious to require detailed mention here. But whatever may be the relative merits of these proposals, the outstanding fact remains that the way is being gradually cleared for the satisfying of that land hunger of which so much is written in the Liberal journals in Great Britain. Land tenure, or land purchase, both are practical policies which bid fair in course of time to very largely revolutionize the economy of agriculture in the Old Country.

Not a few people are a little sceptical as to the real existence of this land hunger in Great Britain. This feeling of doubt was increased rather than diminished by the recent report upon small holdings in England, presented to the Imperial House a few weeks ago. Lord Carrington, whose practical interest in the subject of small holdings dates back to the early days of the movement, had a rather discouraging tale to unfold in the report. There was more land at the disposal of the authorities than applicants, and this, too, in spite of the really excellent results obtained by the people who have taken advantage of the Act, and are working their own holdings. Those holders who are within easy reach of the populous centres in England, are doing very well indeed. The small holding system is, however, as yet only in its infancy in Great Britain, and that it will continue to grow is a fact of which there cannot be any doubt. Some Radical papers have taken Lord Carrington to task for the want of success disclosed in the small holdings report, but it is difficult to see what the noble lord could do more than he has done. He cannot compel people to take up land. The Radical journalistic indignation is perhaps due to the fact that one of their political platform cries has not proved to be so genuine as they had hoped. But why put the blame upon Lord Carrington's shoulders?

If the new legislation in Great Britain is to help the working classes of that country to realize the ideal which Mr. Lloyd George has set up, and to do so without undermining their independence, a great, nay colossal, work will have been accomplished. Canada will still attract a portion of the better class workmen, farmers, and agricultural laborers who chafe at the greater restraint under which they have to work in the Old Country, and who prefer the freer life here. The roving instinct is strong in the youth of Great Britain, and the colonizing qualities of Britons are as real as ever. If the second-rate men, the under-the-mark type, stunted both physically and intellectually, are kept from coming into Canada, so much the better, as men of that class are not wanted here. The flow of immigration to the land in Western Canada will continue, of that there can be no doubt; the advantages there are obvious. No precarious seasons disturb the farmer in Western Canada, everything is made easy for him, and altogether, metaphorically speaking, he can sit under his own vine and fig tree, no man daring to make him afraid. The supreme essential of Canadian immigration is not so much numbers in the mass, as quality in the individual. And it is by no means improbable that, indirectly, Mr. Lloyd George's latest measure may help in this direction.

Adolph Alexander Weinman, whose strength and originality as a sculptor have placed him among the foremost artists of the times, received practically all his education in America. He was born in Karlsruhe, Baden, December 11, 1870, and came to America when ten years of age. At sixteen he entered the evening classes at Cooper Union. He does not confine himself to any special field of sculpture. His monument to Maryland Union soldiers and sailors, erected in Baltimore, is particularly striking, and was won in competition. The groups, "The Destiny of the Red Man" and "Kansas," for the St. Louis Exposition, were his works. From his medals is selected the United States medal for life-saving on railroads.

Professor Bernard Moses, for thirty years a member of the University of California faculty, is to retire on an allowance from the Carnegie Foundation. He occupies the chair of political economy at the university. Professor Moses was a member of the Philippine Commission, has twice represented the United States at the Pan-American Congress, and has written numerous books. He is an authority on Spanish-American history.

We Couldn't Misrepresent

The Bell Piano

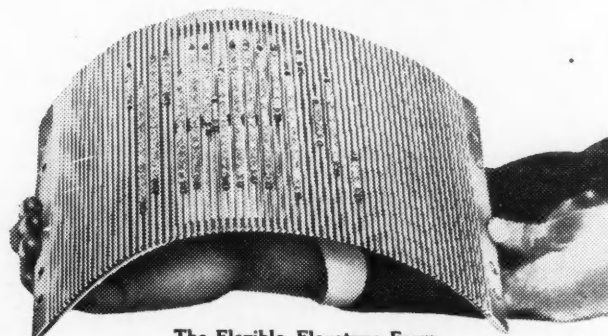
By Overpraise.

Every claim we make for it is
MADE GOOD in the piano.

Toronto Warerooms:
146 YONGE STREET

For Business Men Only

No. 3 About the Flexotype
Part 3—The Flexible Form



The Flexible Flexotype Form.

THIS is the vital feature of the Flexotype—the flexible, tempered steel form, in which the type is placed line by line as it is set up. It is only a quarter of an inch thick when filled with type.

THIS feature of the detachable flexible form is alone sufficient to place the Flexotype out of reach of comparison with any other office printer.

THE form can be filed away, if desired, like a letter. Any number of forms may be used. A set goes with the machine. To detach one form from the printing cylinder and put on another is the work of a moment. Set up half a dozen letters if you wish; run what you need of one, then slip on another form.

The Flexotype is a machine of units—the printer, the type-setter and the flexible form. This rational principle gives it the widest possible range of uses.

SAMPLES of Flexotype work and booklet describing the machine in detail, sent upon request to the Flexotype Department.



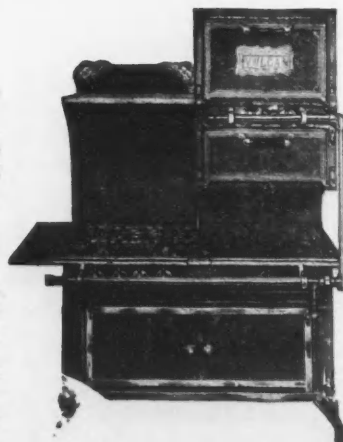
United Typewriter Co.
Limited

7 and 9 Adelaide St.
East

In Toronto, and at Montreal, Winnipeg, London, Hamilton, Halifax, St. John, Calgary, Edmonton, Regina.

The Pride of Your Kitchen—The Vulcan Cabinet

The most complete gas range on the market. The Vulcan Compact makes the ideal range for the modern kitchen. Everything is so convenient, oven and broiler at the right height, doing away with that tiresome stooping. With the Compact you can do almost all classes of cooking, roasting, baking, broiling, simmering, etc. It has large, roomy warming closets for keeping dishes, food and vegetables warm. Why stifle in a hot kitchen in weather like this, when you could be enjoying yourself otherwise? A good gas range gives you much more time for recreation and pleasure. Let us mail you a little interesting booklet, "Something to Remember." It gives a very interesting description of our ranges; besides many helpful hints for the housekeeper. Come in and see our new salesroom. It makes an ideal meeting place when down town shopping. Writing paper and desk at your leisure.



The Consumers' Gas Co., of Toronto
12-14 Adelaide Street West Phone Main 1933
JUST AROUND THE CORNER.

HAVE YOUR HOUSE LIGHTS INSPECTED BY OUR INSPECTOR—FREE

VOICED PIANO
Incorporated 1890
TORONTO COLLEGE OF MUSIC
IN AFFILIATION WITH UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO.
12 and 14 Pembroke Street.
F. H. TORRINGTON, Mus. Doc. (Tor.),
Musical Director.
MIDSUMMER TERM
Opens Monday July 3rd.
Pupils may register at any time.

The Margaret Eaton School of Literature and Expression

North Street, Toronto.
Mrs. Scott Raff, Principal.
English Literature, French and German, Physical Culture, Voice Culture, Interpretation, Oratory and Dramatic Art. School reopens for fall term on October 2nd.
Write for new calendar.

ARTHUR BLIGHT

Concert Baritone
Teacher of Singing, Vocal Director
Ontario Ladies' College.
Studio: Northumberland, 18 King Street East. Phone Main 4669.

MENDELSSOHN CHOIR

OF TORONTO
A. S. VOGT, CONDUCTOR.
For all information regarding Concerts, membership in Chorus, etc., address T. A. Reid, Secretary, 219 Markham Street, Toronto.

FRANK S. WELSMAN

Pianist
Studio for Lessons at Toronto Conservatory of Music.
Residence, 49 Willicocks Street.

FRANK E. BLACHFORD

Solo Violinist
Studio for teaching—
Conservatory of Music,
161 Carlton Street.

RUSSELL G. McLEAN

Teacher of Singing
Studio: Toronto Conservatory of Music.
In Europe until Sept. 1st.

P. J. McAVAY

Teacher of Singing
Studio: 18 Beesonfield.
Voice tested free.

MICHAEL HAMBOURG

Teacher of Pianoforte
Teacher of Mark Hambourg and of the celebrated Hambourg method. Summer course for teachers. Particulars on application.

JAN HAMBOURG

Violin Soloist
Open to Engagement.
Studio: New Heintzman & Co., Building,
193-197 Yonge St. Phone M4092 or P 3749

H. ETHEL SHEPHERD

Soprano, Concert and Oratorio
Pupil of Oscar Sangster, New York;
Frank King Clark, Paris; Jean de Reszke, Paris. Voice Instruction. Studio: Toronto Conservatory of Music.

FRANK CONVERSE SMITH

Violinist
Studio at New Heintzman & Co.
Bldg., 193-197 Yonge St.

PERCY R. HOLLINSHEAD

Lyric, Dramatic Tenor
Soloist Bloor St. Presbyterian Church,
Studio: Northumberland, 18 King St. E.
Method: Modern Italian—"Bell Canto."

J. W. L. FORSTER

Portrait Painter
Studio: 24 King Street West.

MR. FRANKLIN RIKER

Tenor and Vocal Teacher
MRS. FRANKLIN RIKER
Vocal and Piano Teacher
of New York. Residence: 9 Gloucester St.
Studio: New Heintzman Building. In Toronto till 1st October.

HANDSOME STUDIOS in New

Heintzman & Co., Building, 193-197 Yonge St. TO RENT.
Only four, out of eight, vacant.
Apply Heintzman & Co., Toronto

The Best

Training leading to a successful future may be taken in the Central Business College, Toronto. Free Catalogue explains. Write W. H. Shaw, Principal.

The Heart of a Piano is the Action

Inset on
"OTTO HIGEL"
PIANO ACTION.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Week of July 10th
Mats.—Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday
BALDWIN-MELVILLE STOCK COMPANY
present
CAMILLE
with ADELAIDE KEIM in the title role

MUSIC and the DRAMA

TWENTY years, or more ago, when Augustin Daly, using a German original penned "The Great Unknown," comedies, which flay feminine follies and plead for a saner home life for women were less frequent than they are now. To-day every young dramatist who seeks honors seems to be obsessed with the idea that he must preach to women their domestic duties and to men the evils of materialism. The terrible earnestness of our young lions of the stage makes the moral of "The Great Unknown" seem quite insipid, though perhaps to the audiences of the eighties there was genuine point and piquancy in the plot. To-day if Augustin Daly were alive to write the play he would not doubt make the elderly lady who neglects her family because she feels that she must develop her genius as a novelist or a Suffragette. The flirtation of the deserted husband instead of being a mere innocuous affair, would assume a tragic aspect. The siren would not doubt ruin him body and soul, and he would become a drug fiend. As for the daughters—God knows what would happen to them. It is quite obvious that all the raw materials for a modern American play that would lay bare the cicatrices on the society of to-day are here at hand—only Daly did not see fit to avail himself of them. But one may forgive him for that because the weather is very hot. "The Great Unknown" cheers but does not inebriate, it has some amusing episodes but little substance and it is not calculated to make one yearn as does William Winters, for the good old times. Its chief merit lies in the fact that it affords an all-round opportunity for the average well-balanced stock company, and consequently it offers no difficulties for the Percy Haswell Players. When one reflects that two of the leading parts were written for Ada Rehan and John Drew it is quite obvious that the playgoers of twenty years ago were willing to accept their favorites in plays of a lighter texture than the audiences of to-day will accept from leading stars. It was no doubt, the general ensemble of popular figures who were provided for in the assortment of parts that gave the piece any popularity. The role of the hoyden Etna originally played by Ada Rehan affords to Miss Haswell an opportunity to show that youthfulness and "ginger" which she is able to impart to every comic role that she attempts. She also does something which Miss Rehan could not do—indulges in a song and dance which are for latter day playgoers about the most interesting feature of the production. Mr. Tiden is peculiarly well equipped to play a part originally written for John Drew, for he excels in those elements of blandness, sentiment and distinction which have made that excellent actor fam-

ous. Though the piece is not well knit together, opportunities are well distributed and individual hits are made by Miss Angela Ogden, Mr. Crimans, Miss Alice Putnam, Mr. Smiley, Miss Caroline Harris and Miss Booth Chapin.

FOR ten years the emotional comedy "When We Were Twenty One" has enjoyed popularity whenever it has been produced. When Mr. H. V. Esmond produced the piece in 1901 and sold it to Mr. Nat Goodwin, he perhaps had no idea of the immense rewards it was destined to win in America. During the first two or three years of its existence it was probably played in every town of more than fifteen hundred inhabitants on this continent, and has since been frequently revived by stock companies. Singularly enough in view of its success the feminine roles are of slight importance while it contains five first rate parts for men. The strength of the play lies in the original yet entirely natural situation on which it is founded. The relations between Richard Carewe and "the Imp," whose guardian he is, have a genuine dramatic and emotional import, and though the motives of the two characters clash, it cannot be said that the conduct of either of them is such as would not be the natural outcome of two very estimable temperaments. Of course, the character of Carewe, who is all wisdom, patience and good judgment, is one that contains all the elements of popular appeal. There is something essentially French in the scheme whereby the guardian goes out to purchase the affections of a siren who is stealing the soul of the youth he loves, that hardly jibes with the typical Anglo-Saxon scenes in which the whist playing friends and well-wishers of the boy discuss his future, yet while the episode is theatrical it is done with a certain amount of plausibility and is assuredly effective from a popular standpoint. While sympathy is not so easily gained for "the Imp," the motives of the part are thoroughly natural and it is said that Mr. Esmond originally intended to play this part himself, and consequently bestowed a great deal of care and sympathy upon it. In fact the title is in itself a sort of explanation of the character. Youngs of twenty-one, who have no influences over them but a group of elderly dry nurses of the masculine sex can hardly be expected to choose their paths with discretion and the infatuation he develops for a siren is a completely natural and every-day affair. It may seem ungrateful for the boy to fly into a rage with the guardian because the latter's worldly experience impels him to destroy his boyish, headlong love, but he acts just as would any spirited and sensitive youth under the cir-

cumstances. The performance of this part by Mr. Will Deming this week could hardly be bettered. He strikes the just emotional note in a manner exceptionally fine. His acting not only shows refinement and nervous force but it has the charm of youthfulness in it. Save that he seems rather too youthful, Mr. Arthur Byron is perfect in bearing and expression as the guardian Carewe, and in the two contrasted feminine parts, Miss Keim and Miss Leah Baird are excellent. The minor male parts are not acted with the requisite British atmosphere.

THOSE who saw the remarkable young actor, Lou Tellegen, who played leading roles with Bernhardt in "The Trial of Jeanne D'Arc," "Camille," "Jean Marie," and "Sister Beatrice," will be interested in the following account of his career. He is but twenty-four years old, and came to America at short notice, in place of another actor who had been ill, and had to learn all his new roles, some twelve in number, on board ship. But he made good, and has so impressed managers and critics as to lead many to believe he will be seen here before many years—if not as a French star, as an actor in English, for language is no bar to young Tellegen.

Tellegen was born in Athens, Greece. His father was a Creek General, his mother a Dutch dancer. When Tellegen was two years old, his parents moved to Holland. Here he was brought up, and entered upon his stage career as a dancer at the age of 13. But his ambition was to learn French and be an actor in Paris, and to this end he bent all his efforts. During this period of study he went to Brussels, where he had much difficulty procuring work, and experienced great distress and poverty. Finally he secured a position as model to one of the celebrated sculptors there—and also learned something of the art itself.

At last the moment arrived when he could go to Paris. But three or four days previous to his departure a grievous misfortune overtook him in the loss of all his savings by theft. To most men this misfortune would have proved an absolute discouragement, but not so to Lou Tellegen. His plans were made, and with thirty francs in his pocket he started for Paris.

For three years he lived with Rodin, the great sculptor, as his assistant. He has won renown as a sculptor and exhibited some of his work at the World's Fair in St. Louis. He is a linguist and a writer, a man of much talent and enterprise, and though but 24 has already written several dramas of great strength and purpose. He spent two years and a half at the Paris Conservatoire where he was instructed by Paul

Toronto Conservatory of Music
EDWARD FISHER, Mus. Doc., Musical Director.
Re-opens after the Summer Holidays on Friday Sept. 1st.
ATTENDANCE last Season, 1976 Students.
YEAR BOOK (160 Pages) Mailed on Application.
CONSERVATORY SCHOOL OF EXPRESSION.
SPECIAL CALENDAR. F. H. KIRKPATRICK, Ph.D., Principal.
Public Reading, Oratory, Physical and Vocal Culture, Dramatic Art and Literature

Glen Mawr

651 Spadina Ave., Toronto

Residential and Day School for GIRLS

Large Staff of Highly Qualified and Experienced Teachers and Professors. Native French and German Teachers.
Pupils prepared for the Universities and for Examinations in Music of Toronto University, the Conservatory of Music, and the Toronto College of Music.
Modern Educational Methods, Refining Influences, and Well-Regulated Homes.
Lawn Tennis and other games. Rink. For Prospectus apply to
School reopens Sept. 15th. MISS VEALE, Principal.

PICKERING COLLEGE

NEWMARKET

A Residential School, with Preparatory, Commercial, and Collegiate Courses, Music and Art.
Fall Term commences Sept. 11, 1911



LARGE GROUNDS, new buildings, beautifully situated, with perfect sanitary equipment, electric light, steam heating, roomy, well-ventilated.
COMPETENT instruction, firm discipline, and homelike Christian influences make the school a most desirable place for the education of young ladies.
W. P. FIRTH, M.A., Ph.D., Principal.



ST. ALBANS, BROOKVILLE ONT.

An English Boarding School for Boys.

Headmaster: REV. F. G. ORCHARD, M.A., Cambridge.

Visitor: The Lord Bishop of Ontario.

English masters (graduates).
All the boys are boarders and the classes are small, ensuring individual attention. The school grounds cover 18 acres. Splendid playing fields covering

For prospectus, Book of views, etc., apply the Headmaster.

Mouret. He received the "Laureate of Conservatoire." From there he went to the Odeon Theatre, and later to the Porte St. Martin Theatre.

Hector Chasnowitz



The Montreal Opera Company announces its second season of grand opera, to begin on November 4th, 1911, and to continue for twelve weeks ending Saturday, January 27th, 1912. There will be five performances of opera each week—on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings—and a concert by the orchestra of the opera on Saturday afternoons. The repertoire will be a supplementary season in other Canadian cities, and the full strength of the company will appear at the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for two weeks, beginning Feb. 12th. The repertoire will be chosen from the following operas, and it is expected that almost all of them will be produced:—
In French—Loulise, Charpentier; L'Ancre, Saint-Saens (first time in America); La Navarraise, Manon, Werther and Le Jongleur de Notre Dame, Massenet; Mignon, Thomas; Lakme, Delibes; Mme. Chrysanthe, Messager (first time in America); Faust and Romeo et Juliette, Gounod; Carmen, Bizet; Le Chemineau, Leroux.
In Italian—Chopin, Orefice (first time in America); Madame Butterfly, Manon Lescaut, Tosca and La Boheme, Puccini; Rigoletto, Verdi; Cavalleria Rusticana, Mascagni; Il Segreto di Suzanna, Wolf-Ferrari; Il Barbiere di Siviglia, Rossini.
The artists include:—
Sopranos—Frances Alda, Beatrice Bowman, Lea Choiseul, Fely Deryne, Esther Ferrabini, Alice Michot, Irenia Pawlowska.
Mezzo-sopranos—Yvonne Courso and Simone Riviere.
Tenors—Edmond Clement, Ugo Colombini, Michel D'Arlet, Paul Sterlin and Constantino Strocchio.
Baritone—Hugh Allan, George Bonafe, Mario Marti, Francois Nicoletti and Bruce Wainman.
Basses—Paul Cargue, Natale Cervi, Albert Huberty, Georges Panneton, and Henri Varillat.
Chiefs d'orchestre—Agide Jacchia and Louis Hasselmann. Stage managers—Armando Agnini and Mario Marti. The scenery designed by Ronsin, of the Opera Comique, Paris.
Albert Clerk-Jeannotte is director-general and the executive is as follows:—President, Lieut.-Col. F. S. Meighen; Vice-Presidents, Sir H. Montagu Allan, C.V.O., J. L. Perron, K.C., Lieut.-Col. W. A. Grant; Directors, Hon. J. I. De-carie, Rodolphe Forget, M.P., E. Fabre-Surveryer, K.C., C. R. Homer.
Honorary Directors—Bryce J. Allan, Boston; Henry Higgins, London; Clarence H. Mackay, New York; Mons. Jean de Reszke, Paris; Mons. Camille Bel-laigne, Paris; E. D. Jordan, Boston.

Philip Hale writes in the New Music Review:—M. Marcel Prevost, the novelist, is making war against the piano nuisance. He does not think it in accordance with equity or good sense that a man or woman should be permitted to molest twenty or more neighbors with a noise in which he alone takes pleasure, and he proposes as a remedy that there should be a quarter in every city where pianists may pound to their hearts' content, one against the other. He is not the first Frenchman to protest vigorously against the use of the piano, which is generally an abuse. The noble rage of Ernest Reyer is well known; Emile Bergeret wrote an amusing article about it. Then there is the book

TRINITY COLLEGE SCHOOL

PORT HOPE ONT.

Boys prepared for the Universities, Royal Military College and Business. Special attention given to younger boys.

Next term begins Sept. 13. New boys must report Sept. 12.

For Calendar and all information apply to the Headmaster.

REV. OSWALD RIGBY, M.A. (Cambridge), LL.D., Ontario

Port Hope - - - Ontario

WESTBOURNE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

340 Bloor Street W. - Toronto, Can.

Re-opens 13 September

A Residential and Day School well appointed, well managed and convenient. Specialists in each department. F. McGillivray Knowles, R.C.A., Art Director. For announcement and information, address the Principal.

MISS M. CURLETTE, B.A.

Coldest in Town

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

Matinees WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

SIXTH-WEEK-SIXTH

Percy Haswell

In the New York Madison Square Theatre.

Farce Furor

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"

Coldest in Town

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

Matinees WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

SIXTH-WEEK-SIXTH

Percy Haswell

In the New York Madison Square Theatre.

Farce Furor

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"

Coldest in Town

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

Matinees WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

SIXTH-WEEK-SIXTH

Percy Haswell

In the New York Madison Square Theatre.

Farce Furor

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"

Coldest in Town

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

Matinees WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

SIXTH-WEEK-SIXTH

Percy Haswell

In the New York Madison Square Theatre.

Farce Furor

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"

Coldest in Town

ROYAL ALEXANDRA

Matinees WEDNESDAY-SATURDAY

SIXTH-WEEK-SIXTH

Percy Haswell

In the New York Madison Square Theatre.

Farce Furor

"Mrs. Temple's Telegram"



This organization will play the screaming farce, "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" at the Royal Alexandra Theatre next week.

If the machine had not gone been forced to some two hundred "Mrs. Temple's Haswell and her company at the Royal weat would be written. At it Wyatt and Will age of the incl ing farce out c some four year Square Theatre ran for one v supplemented I "road." When his cosy home experience he who was incli scarcely believ so he deterred the effect that with a mythei lived in Elm Thames. This started the m follow in such audience have It is after th Temple send John Brown there is a Joh address, and sage, and ha some time yet to call upon and Jack Ten his first false of them and of his friends predicament. Fuller, and it Temple did n spent the nigh Mrs. Fuller Temple recogni harassment surprise of Mrs. Fuller, complications lead up to th Miss Haswell instigator of who saw her cause She Le see her agai Tiden will t and Thomas obliging Full out of his tro temperature Theatres dur favorably co tended this The Baldw will offer at week a big with Adelaid As an emoti joys the dist few women pret this gr which has n

THE THEATRES

If the machinery of a big ferris wheel had not gone and Mr. Temple been forced to spend one whole night some two hundred feet up in the air, "Mrs. Temple's Telegram," which Miss Haswell and her company will present at the Royal Alexandra Theatre next week would probably never have been written. At it is, the authors, Frank Wyatt and William Morris took advantage of the incident and made a screaming farce out of it, which was produced some four years ago at the Madison Square Theatre, New York, where it ran for one whole season, which was supplemented by two seasons on the "road." When Mr. Temple returned to his cosy home after his unique mid-air experience he realized that his wife, who was inclined to be jealous, would scarcely believe the ferris wheel story so he determined to invent another to the effect that he had spent the night with a mythical friend John Brown, who lived in Elm Avenue, Pickleton on the Thames. This harmless little falsehood started the many complications which follow in such quick succession that the audience have no time to stop laughing. It is after listening to this story Mrs. Temple sends her famous telegram to John Brown. Unfortunately for Temple there is a John Brown who lives at that address, and upon receipt of the message, and having been enamoured for some time with Mrs. Temple he hastens to call upon her. The trouble begins, and Jack Temple, in order to cover up his first falsehood, has to invent more of them and call to his assistance some of his friends to help him out of his predicament. One of these is Frank Fuller, and it was his wife, although Temple did not know it, with whom he spent the night in the ferris wheel. When Mrs. Fuller calls upon Mrs. Temple, Temple recognizes her, much to the embarrassment of them both, and to the surprise of Fuller, who was under the impression that Temple did not know Mrs. Fuller, and then there are more complications and more lies, all of which lead up to the most ridiculous situations. Miss Haswell will play Mrs. Temple the instigator of all the trouble, and those who saw her as the jealous wife in "Because She Loved Him So" will wish to see her again in this part. Fred L. Tilden will tell Jack Temple's first lie, and Thomas V. Emory will play the obliging Fuller, who tries to help him out of his trouble. The delightfully cool temperature of the Royal Alexandra Theatre during the hot spell has been favorably commented on by all who attended this week.

The Baldwin-Melville Stock Company will offer at the Princess Theatre next week a big production of "Camille," with Adelaide Keim in the leading role. As an emotional actress, Miss Keim enjoys the distinction of being one of the few women in America who can interpret this great role in the manner which has made it a classic. In every



KATHRYN KEYS,
Playing ingenue roles with the Baldwin-Melville Stock Company at the Princess Theatre. She is the wife of Arthur Byron.

stock engagement she has played, Camille has always been a big feature. In Chicago where she was at the head of the Bush Temple Players, the critics compared her performance to that of Mme. Bernhardt, with distinctly favorable comment. Miss Keim's powers as an emotional artist are exceptional, and during her Chicago engagement she

gave a performance of Hamlet which was equally approved by both the public and the writers. Camille is one of the standard pieces with the Baldwin-Melville management, and the production as a whole will be one marked by the accuracy and attention to detail which long experience gives. Arthur Byron will be seen as Armand and Will

Deming as Gaston. Leah Baird will play Nichette, and the balance of the cast, including Wayne Ayrey, Allen Murnane, Hugh Gibson, Frances Murdock, Kathryn Keys, Augusta Singleton, John Carroll and others, will give the strongest kind of support.

There seems to be no reason for doubting that Miss Neilson-Terry, the daughter of Fred Terry and his wife, Julia Neilson, is a young actress of rare ability as well as rare attractiveness. But it is well, perhaps, to be mindful of her pedigree in reading her press notices. Most of the London critics praise highly her performance of Rosalind in the revival of "As You Like It," specially made for her at the New Theatre, but it is tolerably plain that her performance, if ideal in some respects, was not altogether free from the blemishes commonly associated with inexperience and exuberance of youth. Herbert Farjeon, writing in the London World, says: "We have no one else upon our stage with such boundless possibilities. She has the flowing spirit of comedy and the high soul of tragedy, charm, and the magnetism that converts audiences into participants. She can speak from a heart full of tears, beside which gift the trick of being able to cry at will, with real drops, presents a very sorry spectacle."

Sarah Bernhardt and her company of fifty actors and actresses, that had been touring America since October 31, sailed for Europe last week on the Lorraine. According to Mr. Connor's statistics of the recent season, Mme. Bernhardt played 235 performances. The box office receipts for each production averaged \$3,200, with \$890,000 as the total amount realized. Mme. Bernhardt's share of the \$890,000 was \$340,000. When asked if she would be back again, her reply in French, to the effect that she certainly would, was quite emphatic. She added that the date for her return, according to present plans is 1915, when she means to see the American completion of the Panama Canal, of which she saw the start made long ago by her own countrymen.

Odd Things in Music.

WHEN the religious devotee, imbued with spiritual enthusiasm, goes deeply into her pocketbook while the collection basket is being passed, she often hears the voice of the soprano singing "Guide Me, Oh, Thou Great Jehovah" as an offertory solo. The church woman doubtless thinks it a religious hymn and would describe it as a piece of purely religious music, little dreaming of its origin.

For the melody is about as far removed

as it possibly could be from anything religious, being taken bodily from a comic opera that is not sung so frequently nowadays as it used to be in the placid old Naples days when Ravelli was New York's favorite lyric tenor, and used to sing that air at the once famous Academy of Music when "Martha" was performed, for that song belongs by rights in Flotow's comic opera.

Many and many a church congregation has droned out an air to the words, "Oh, mother dear, Jerusalem," with profound belief in the religious character of the melody and without much thought at the time of the gay and festive dance.

But the melody that they think so inspired is really a bold, bad waltz, and one von Weber was the musician who wrote it for dance music, and very good dance music it is, too. The air was quite as popular for that purpose at one time as the "Merry Widow" waltz was two years ago, and the latter may yet follow its predecessor from out the bright lights of the ballroom into the dim aisles of the church.

The music of sentimental love songs is not always the creation of a yearning heart. Take a charming little Irish love ballad entitled "The Lass o' the County Mayo" which appeared some seven to eight years ago.

In it the fond lover describes his lady, and relates how she is "pure as a lily" and all the rest of the things that lovers say about their "best girls," at least all the things they say in song. And the music seems to suit the sentiment exactly.

But, alas! for the heart sentiment! The bulk of that song appeared nearly twenty years ago in the Presidential campaign when Cleveland and Thurman were the Democratic candidates, and the words were: "Let Democrats boast of their old red bandana" for this was a Republican campaign song. Somehow there does not seem to be much similarity between a political campaign and a fond lover, and it would appear that music has no intrinsic sentiment any more than it has religion.

Possibly the worst transmutation that was ever perpetrated on an unsuspecting public was when part of Chopin's solemn funeral march was bodily appropriated and turned into a negro minstrel song for use in the old San Francisco Minstrel Hall where the Bijou Theatre afterward stood. Nightly the sad strains of the dirge were yapped to the words, "Sumbuddy's comin' wen de dew drops fall" by a blacked-up white man who should have known better. But it is when one gets into the realm of comic opera, or rather musical comedy, that one realizes that music in itself has no inherent unchangeable character but that the same tune may be used a dozen times in connection with a dozen different sentiments.

Cleo de Merode's New Fad.

CLEO DE MERODE, the celebrated Parisian dancer, who was admired by King Leopold above all other women, has taken to work. She is learning a trade. The gold and jewels once lavished upon her by the late King have ceased to flow in. She must live upon her own earnings from the stage, and these are not what they were. So now for work! Mademoiselle has an artistic sense, and she would earn her living as an artist, if possible. Therefore she is studying sculpture. But she is prudent and practical. She knows that it is difficult to win success as an artist. Therefore she is mastering a humbler calling. She is also learning the typewriter.

Mlle. De Merode is working very hard at her trade of sculptress. She fashions little models of the human figure in the style of the Tanagra figurines. They are usually dancers, shepherds, and shepherdesses. Her instinct for dancing has given her an understanding of graceful poses of the figure, and she has studied industriously the technical part of her art. The little figures she has made are graceful and pretty. She has succeeded in selling them for large sums among the large circle of wealthy men whose acquaintance she made while she was the most admired dancer on the Parisian stage. As soon as her dancing fails to bring a handsome salary she will devote herself entirely to sculpture. Will she succeed at it? Is not the small success she has already won due to her notoriety as a dancer? Well, if that be so, she will become an industrious manipulator of the typewriter.

Cleo de Merode has been in her time probably the subject of as much gossip as any woman in the world. The late King Leopold of the Belgians made her celebrated, but it must be said that she seconded his efforts with a strangely striking type of beauty. The old King used to slip away from his country incognito, and spend weeks in Paris. Upon one of these occasions he saw a new premiere danseuse at the theatre. It was Cleo. She has an exquisite, pure, passion-

less profile, and her black hair was pasted in bandeaux over her forehead after the manner of a painting by Botticelli. It was a strange type to a frequenter of the Boulevards, and therefore an alluring one. The old King caused the young dancer to be presented to him immediately. She was then eighteen. He gave her splendid jewels and other presents. Nothing was too fine for her. At the same time he provided her with a useful reputation in the theatrical world, and she obtained a brief engagement in America at an enormous salary.

Now the King is mouldering in his grave, and the fame which he gave her is fading away. It will not carry her through the years that kill beauty and stiffen the limbs. Therefore she has turned to sculpture. Strange to say, a statue had much to do with her early fame. Soon after King Leopold discovered her, the eminent sculptor, Falguiere, exhibited at the Salon a completely undraped figure called "A Dancer." The head was plainly that of Cleo de Merode. But the figure! Cleo has a slender face, and the opulence of the sculptured figure astounded everybody. But she would neither deny nor allow that the statue was a marble presentment of herself.—Modern Society.

China's New Prime Minister

DR. MORRISON, the correspondent of the London Times at Peking, summing up a picturesque sketch of the new Chinese Prime Minister, Prince Ching, writes: "Censors have vainly impeached him; the press never mentions his name but in execration, but he survives it all, and is daily more powerful. Polygamous to a degree unusual even among Chinese, he has had a large family, and by judicious marriages he is related to an extraordinary number of the highest princes and officials in the empire. His eldest son, who is to be Chinese Ambassador at the Coronation of King George V., is married to the daughter of En Shou, a Manchurian, the Governor of Shensi Province. Another son is married to the daughter of the Governor of Shantung, Sun Pao-chi, a Chinese, the first instance in history of a Manchurian prince marrying the daughter of a Chinese. One of his daughters married the eldest son of Yulu, the notorious viceroy of the Metropolitan province during the Boxer rebellion. When Tientsin was bombarded by the foreign troops in 1900, the son committed suicide with his father. His widow was at that time in Peking. She was the favorite lady-in-waiting of the late Empress Dowager, and accompanied her in her flight to Singan-fu, returned with her to Peking, and remained with her till her death. She is still the most favored lady-in-waiting at the Imperial Court, being now attached to the present Empress Dowager. Through another daughter his family is closely intermarried with the family of Prince Su, President of the Ministry of the Interior; another daughter is married to Prince Na, one of the highest of the Mongol princes, a chief of the Khalka Mongols, and still another is married to the Mongol Prince Potisu, Minister of the Presence, who was especially detached to accompany the Dalai Lama to Peking."

TO THE HEART OF NEW YORK VIA GRAND TRUNK, LEHIGH VALLEY, R.R. AND TUBES.

The Hudson and Manhattan R.R. Company's uptown terminal station in New York City is situated at Greely Square, Broadway, Sixth Ave. Thirty-Second and Thirty-Third Sts., in the heart of the hotel, theatre and shopping districts. Passengers via the scenic Lehigh Valley Route are thus afforded convenient and prompt means of reaching this district by the Hudson River Tube trains, leaving Jersey City terminal (directly underneath train floor) every 3 minutes. Trains leave Toronto 4.32 p.m. and 6.10 p.m. "Only double-track route." Secure tickets, berth reservations and full information at Grand Trunk City Ticket Office, northwest corner King and Yonge Sts. Phone Main 4209.



WRIGHT SYMONS.
A Canadian baritone who has attracted a good deal of attention in England by his singing.

"A HOME AND A PIECE OF LAND"

**\$10
DOWN**
is the
First Step

**\$10
DOWN**
Starts You as
Land Owner

Back in the heart of every city man is the desire to possess a "Home and a Piece of Land." The preventive in many cases has been the cost of land. But Robins Limited have made present prices so low and terms so easy that any man of moderate means can now satisfy his ambition for land in

LAKEVIEW ANNEX

This beautiful, upland home suburb is just at the northwestern edge of the city, at the head of Lakeview Avenue on the G.T.R. Belt Line. A homesite here is large enough for an admirable home, ample grounds and a choice garden. Prices are now as low as \$9 per foot front and upwards. Terms: \$10 down, balance \$5 monthly. The property is selling rapidly. See the plan of homesites that are yet available. A visit to this section may be arranged by communicating with our office.



ROBINS LIMITED

22 ADELAIDE STREET EAST.

BRANCHES AT DUFFERIN AND DAVENPORT.

Phone Main 7171

Phone Junction 1368.



The House Beautiful

The Interior Decoration of Houses is not a trade—it has become an art. We realize this, and have a large staff of artists, designers and draughtsmen for the different departments of House Decoration.

THE THORNTON SMITH COMPANY

TURNING FIELDS

Into artistically arranged parks and gardens, arranging the grounds surrounding city and country homes in the most beautiful manner possible, is the work of

EDWIN H. CARTER

the LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT, Nurseryman and Tree Expert. No charge for consultation.

EDWIN H. CARTER
Phone N. 909 1 Harcourt Ave.

A Saw-Edged Collar

on a sore, blistered neck. That's torture, and many are enduring it these days. Send your collars and shirts to the

YORKVILLE LAUNDRY

You don't "get hot under the collar" we launder. Smooth, careful, finished work. Preserving the velvet edge and saving the button-holes.

Phone Main 1580.
45 ELM ST.



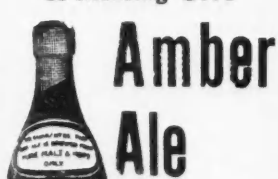
FOSTER

Prescription Optician,
Tel. Main 4348. 15 Queen E.

JAMES J. O'HEARN & SON

249 QUEEN STREET WEST
Phones: Office, M. 2977; Residence, Col. 435

The Toronto Brewing & Malting Co.'s



is made from the finest barley, malt and hops, and the clearest, purest water that it is possible to obtain.

Try a case and see if it is not the most delicious ale you ever tasted.

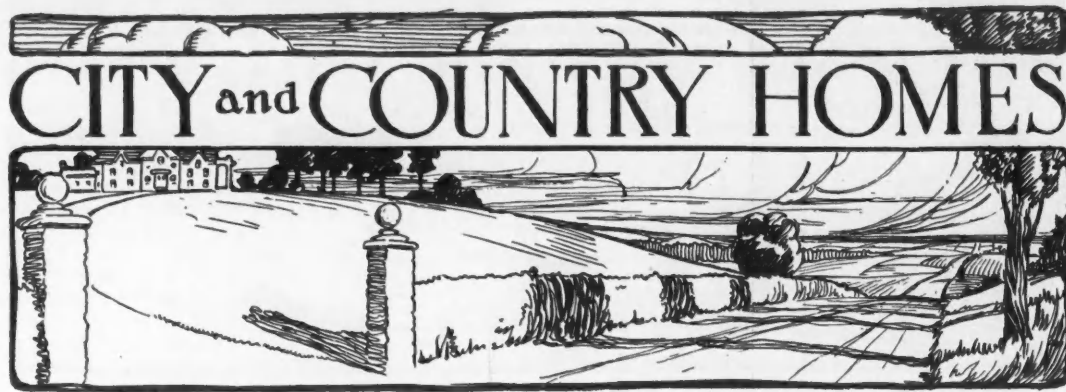


"EAGLE" STEEL LAWN SWING For Only \$13.50

This swing has never before been sold for less than \$15.00, but as long as the present stock lasts you may buy one for \$13.50. The frame work is all of solid steel and is so constructed that it cannot rust or break. It is an ideal article to keep the children happy and in the open air.

It may be used as a couch or seat, and can be taken down in five minutes and stored in the house all winter.

Write for our booklet fully describing these swings.
The Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co., Toronto.



Chinese Porcelain.

THERE are several kinds of white Chinese porcelain which were not meant to be decorated in colors. Of these the oldest dates back to the T'ang Dynasty, 618—906 A.D., when it was known as "Snow White." In the Sung and Ming dynasties this old white ware was copied, and early pieces are much sought after by Chinese collectors, says The Ladies' Field. In private collections, however, these old specimens are rarely to be found. During the latter half of the seventeenth and in the eighteenth century quantities of white porcelain were imported into England, also to Spain, Portugal and France, and it was in this latter country that the sobriquet "Blanc de

China" was applied to it, a name by which it is still known. This animal was an emblem of wise government, and was said to make its appearance at the birth of a sage or wise ruler. Toward other animals it exhibited a benevolence belied by its appearance. It is represented as being covered with scales, has thick legs, cloven hoofs and a bushy tail. The open mouth shows rows of teeth, and a single horn rises between the ears. The lion of Korea is another animal found in Blanc de Chine. It is depicted as playing with a perforated ball, the lioness having a cub in place of the ball.

Libation cups are generally of somewhat thick porcelain and are decorated with designs moulded in relief.



RESIDENCE OF A. W. BRIGGS, PORT CREDIT, ONT.

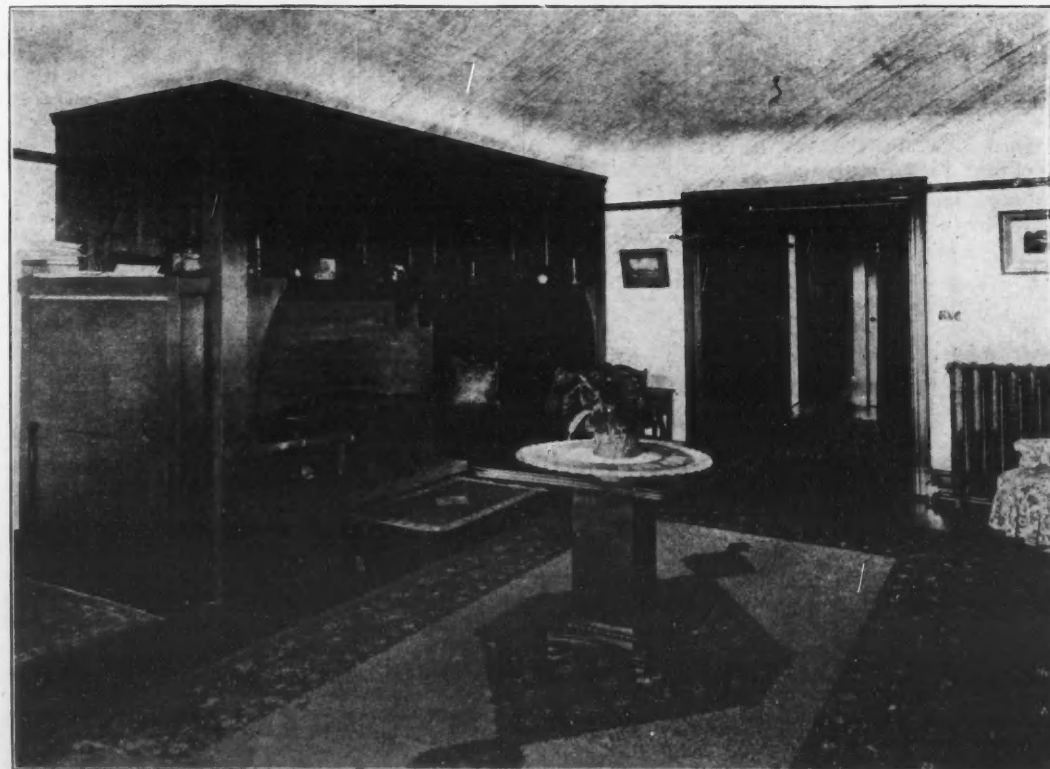
Built of stone taken from the shore of Lake Ontario, which the house overlooks, and finished above with red cedar shingles. Chadwick & Beckett, architects.

These little vessels were used in religious ceremonies, and many of them are found in collections; but those used at weddings were always broken by the priest after the ceremony, and only few rare specimens survived.

Writing in the thirteenth century, Marco Polo extols the beauty of this ware, and a traveller in Persia in 1672 tells how he found it in the Royal Palace. He says: "Everything in the King's Palace is of gold porcelain. There is a kind of green porcelain so precious that one dish alone is worth 500 crowns. They say that this porcelain detects poison by changing color, but that is a fable. The price arises from its beauty." However this may be, it is certain that this beautiful green ware found its way into all the palaces of the East. Fragments have been unearthed at Zanzibar, Jeddah, Assyria, India, Ceylon and Korea, always with the legend attached that "if poisoned food were served upon it the dish would change color and fly to pieces or the food would seethe and bubble." The fable has survived to our own day in the East, and after the Indian Mutiny "poison plates" were taken from some of the palaces.

The oldest piece of Chinese porcelain in England is a Celadon cup preserved at New College, Oxford, which belonged to Archbishop Warham (1504-1532); and the cup of "Greene Purselyne," presented by Mr. Robert Cecil to Queen Elizabeth on New Year's Day, 1550, must also have been a piece of this ware. Celadon porcelain is often found to be mounted in metal.

Of fabulous animals the kylin, or Chinese unicorn, is

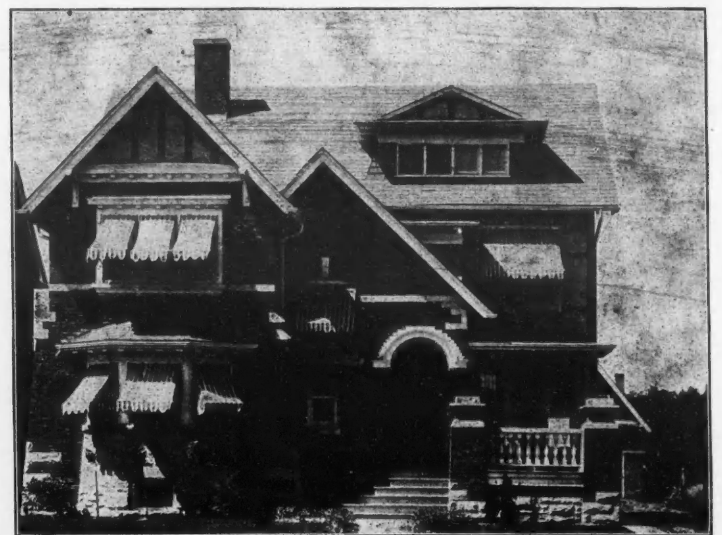


Living room, residence of A. W. Briggs, Port Credit, Ont. showing the inglenook with its brick fireplace and brown stained Georgia pine panelling and seats. Chadwick & Beckett, architects.

For the Bachelor Man as well as the Bachelor Maid

Men who live in apartments will find the electric flat-iron the simplest and quickest way of removing wrinkles from neckties or clothing. If there is electric lighting in a room it is easy to attach the cord and turn the button. No other preparation is required for pressing. It is quick, clean, and keeps hot until turned off. Phone the Summer Comfort number, Main 3975.

THE TORONTO ELECTRIC LIGHT CO., LTD.
12 Adelaide Street East



Roman Stone

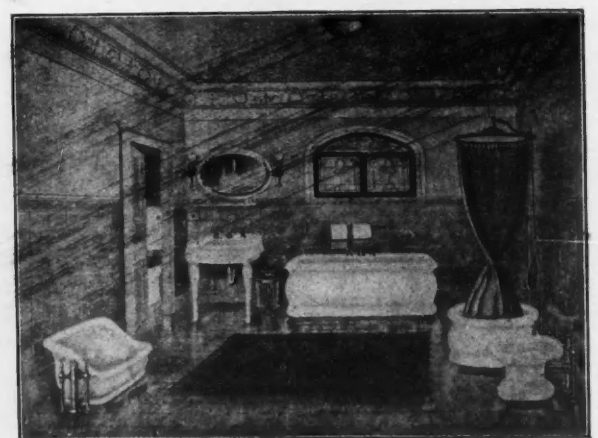
has by its strength, beauty and elasticity of treatment, reached the stage where it is being universally recommended by architects for the best buildings, apartment houses and homes being erected. In the residential districts of Toronto, where new homes have been raised, you will see porticos, pillars, arches and window trimmings of Roman Stone that illustrate the various ways in which it can be treated.

"Thousands of houses and buildings in this city are beautified by it, and to show how general the popularity of Roman Stone is becoming it might be stated that our sales for the first six months of this year are fifty per cent. higher than the same period in 1910.

"The above view is a splendid illustration of Roman Stone treatment, the arch over the doorway and trimmings throughout being of this material. The design of the house is sufficient recommendation as to the high professional standing of the architect. What is recommended by the best architects must be the best that can be procured.

"Roman Stone is an aid to any architect in beautifying and strengthening your home. When you are taking up the building question, take up this matter with him, because he knows. We are sending information out to enquirers from every part of the Dominion. We are filling orders for buildings in all the big Canadian cities and towns. Address your communications to

THE ROMAN STONE CO., Limited
Head Office: 504-505 TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO
WORKS : : : WESTON, ONTARIO



Cleanliness and Health

Cleanliness—Health—and a beautiful appearance as well, are amply provided for in the home, where the bathroom fittings are of the modern, sanitary

Alexandra Ware

In new homes—or those being renovated, you will find this beautiful material used wherever high class fixtures that will give lasting service are required.

When you fit out a bathroom with Alexandra Ware, you obtain the most modern ideas in sanitary equipment, and can have in your own home fixtures equal to any in use on the continent.


Write for Illustrated Book.

The Standard Ideal Company Ltd.

119 King Street East

Sales Offices and Show Rooms: Head Office and Factories: Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg. Port Hope, Canada.

A bottle of prevention is better than a deranged stomach.



Abbey's Salt
Effervescent
25c and 60c bottle.
Sold everywhere.

Wellington

"Xtra Speedy" Plates
The fastest of all fast plates. Made, packed and guaranteed by the factory. Write for our Booklets—free.

Wellington & Ward
Plates, Papers, Films
13 St. John St. Montreal.

WE LIGHT

Over 3,000 Country Residences, Clubs, Churches, Hotels, Stores and Factories.

Siche is perfect for cooking too.

Write
Siche Gas Co., Limited
10 Lombard St., TORONTO

FEARMAN'S
HAMILTON
Star Brand
BACON
Is the Best Bacon

Meyer's Parlors, At Sunnyside
Assembly Saturday, 8.30 to 11.30 p.m.
Fralick's Orchestra.
Afternoon Teas daily.
Fish Dinners daily, 12 to 1 and 5 to 8 p.m.

KEATING'S
POWDER
KILLS MOTHS

To keep moths out of furs, clothing, carpets and draperies use Keating's.

For sale by all Druggists
In tins only
10, 15, 20, 25c.

Rich as Cream

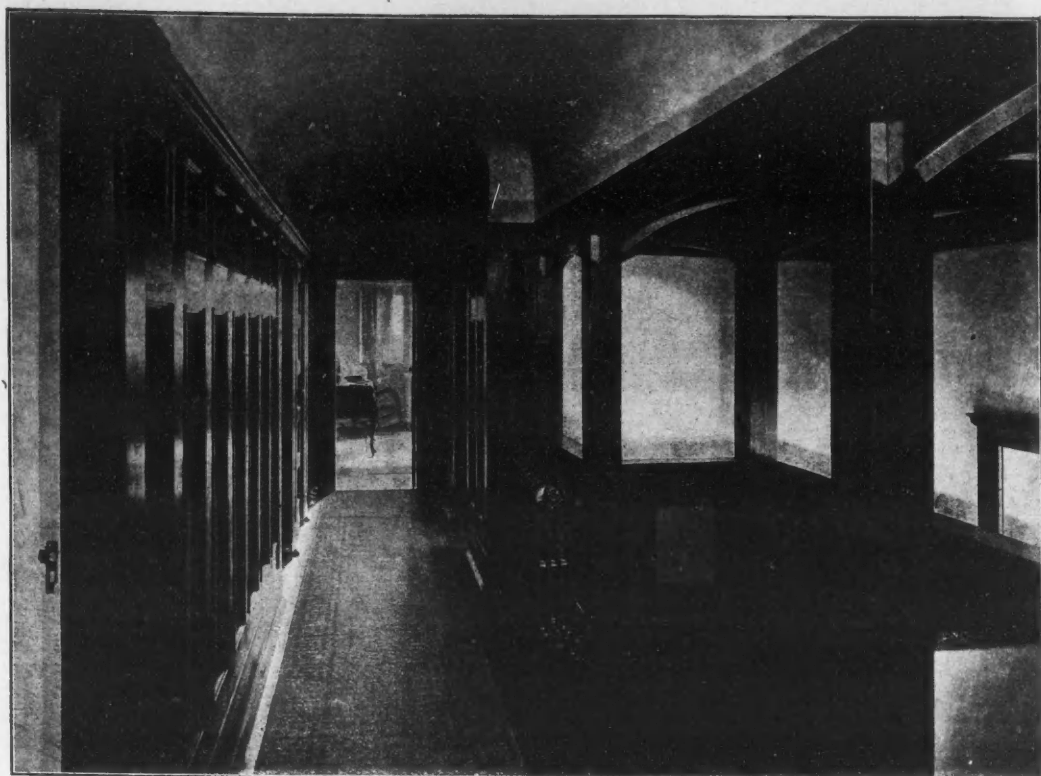
Make a regular meal-time habit of this palate-tempting beverage

Labau's ALE

Absolutely pure, mild, mellow and delicious. It nourishes, and is especially good for people who don't sleep well. Order some to-day.

At all Dealers

A group of married women can't talk to a bachelor more than ten minutes without agreeing that he knows more than he has any business to know.



Upper hallway, residence of A. W. Briggs, Port Credit, Ont. Finished in brown stained Georgia pine with burlap panels. Chadwick & Beckett, architects.

Advice to Those About to Build.

WITH the advent some few years ago of the first garden city and the subsequent exhibition at Letchworth of model cottages built at an inclusive cost of something ranging from £150 to £300, there suddenly seemed to spread among town-dwellers a craving for some small rural habitation which should always stand ready for week-ends and be entirely and permanently their own. Architects and builders alike were amazed at the eager onrush of amateur landlords, and though it was anticipated at the time that the craze might go the way of its fellows, and incidentally leave in its wake a number of depressed industries, the impetus originally given has by no means died out.

True, the snares and the delusions of the week-end cottage, with its difficulties of domestic service and its monotony of landscape, have now been unmasked, and many who built in haste are now repenting at leisure. But, on the other hand, numbers of self-supporting women of the middle class who have been able to lay on one side a slender capital have now awakened to the advantages of investing part of it in the purchase of a small plot of land and in building thereon a little home which will enable them to live rent free among pleasant surroundings when their working days are past, and which may be let at a remunerative figure until that time arrives. Day by day this sensible scheme is gaining ground, and very practical and admirable it is for the small pension or annuity that would spell penury in lodgings or boarding-house in town, means comfort in a rent-free cottage in the country.

But like the Kippys of Mr. H. G. Wells's novel, women too frequently make the error of commencing operations with a chaotic, half-baked idea of what is required, with the result that the cottage, when completed, only possesses a fraction of the advantages possible to it. When Kippys and his wife were interrogated by their architects as to the accommodation they required, all that the latter was able to reply was the single word "cubbuds!" Now, indispensable as cupboards are (especially that hot-airing cupboard for linen, which should be placed in close proximity to the bath-pipes or to the kitchen stove), they do not comprise the end-all and be-all of our architectural philosophy. Considerations of space should loom large on the horizon of the intending owner, and it is marvellous what economy may be effected in this direction by a little careful thought.

For instance, permanent fittings of the same plain, unpainted wood as that used for doors and skirtings may well take the place of separate pieces of furniture, and so considerably reduce expense, while adding at the same time a delightfully picturesque touch. Thus the toilet-table that takes up so much space in a small bedroom may be replaced by an extended window-sill, wide enough to accommodate a looking-glass and all the toilet appurtenances, and fitted below with drawers or shelves. A long, low window-seat, with enclosed front and hinged lid, will not only add materially to the comfort of the sitting-room, but will make the purchase of sofa and ottoman unnecessary, while a simple dresser on good Jacobean lines built into the wall will render a sideboard a superfluity. The fireside ingle-nook, with its seat on either side and

bookshelves above, contributes greatly to the appearance of the room, and enables one to manage with fewer chairs and bookcases. The plan of having both the fireplace and the hearth made of red bricks is a good one, and the builder should be induced to construct at the same time a fixed hearth curb with rounded top of the same materials. This will do away with the necessity for a separate fender, and it will be found that this tint supplied by red ochre applied to the bricks will give just that note of color required.

Do not forget that where space is an object an adjustable wooden flap affixed to the wall will take the place of an extra table, and can be let down flat when not required for use. A piece of old oak panelling let into the wall above the fireplace will look far better than an overmantel and cost no more. An ingenious builder should be able to adapt in with hinges so as to form the door of a shallow shelved cupboard such as would have delighted the heart of Mrs. Kippys.

Above all, have a few rooms of good size rather than several small ones. The ideal of the "parlor" and the "drawing-room" has no place in the cottage of to-day. Rather let there be one sitting-room; let it be adjacent to the kitchen, and arrange it so that the corner containing your gate-leg dining-table may be curtained off while the maid is laying the meals.

You may go a step further in the utilization of space, and at the same time achieve an extremely picturesque effect by abolishing altogether the hall and passage. Both front door and staircase will then open directly into your living room. This scheme presents all manner of decorative possibilities, and a competent architect and conscientious builder should between them be able to cope satisfactorily with the question of draughts. A small corner near the door can always be curtained off for the accommodation of coats and umbrellas, and a tall screen placed half-way across the foot of the stairs will ensure warmth and form an exceptional feature in the decorative scheme. This plan accords remarkably well with the whole idea of an English cottage and old oak furniture.

Above all, remember when building or furnishing a rustic home that the question of domestic service is even more acute in the country than in town, and plan it therefore with an eye to the possible contingency of having to perform your work yourself.—L. Gordon-Stables in the Queen.

Mr. Robert Balfour, now Sir Robert Balfour, Baronet, having been included in the New Year's honor list by King George, went to San Francisco in February, 1869, and opened the San Francisco office of Balfour, Guthrie & Co. He remained here until 1893, and after a further six years in Liverpool removed to London, where the head office of the firm was established. He became member of Parliament for Partick Division of Lanarkshire in the autumn of 1905, was re-elected in January, 1910, and again in December, 1910, sitting on the present Government side.

A few troubles are just as necessary to the development of a man as a few fleas are to a dog.

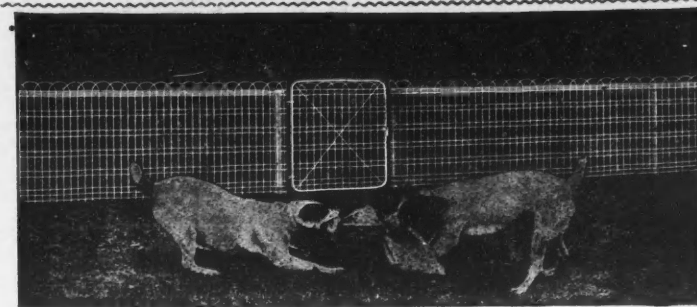
On the principle that virtue is its own reward, bigamy must be its own punishment.



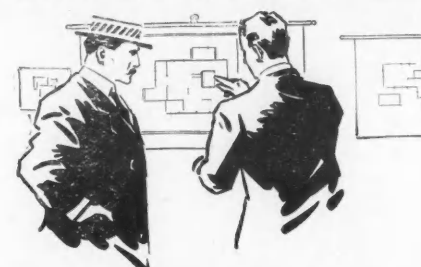
Dining room, residence of A. W. Briggs, Port Credit, Ont. Note the simplicity and individuality of the general scheme with its interesting door, wall cupboard, and high placed window. Chadwick & Beckett, architects.

Apollinaris

"The Queen of Table Waters"



THE PAGE WIRE FENCE CO., LTD., Walkerville, Ont.
Branches—Toronto, Cor. King and Atlantic Ave. Montreal, 695-117 Notre-Dame St. W. St. John, 37 Dock St.
The largest fence and gate manufacturers in Canada. 507



IN preparing the specifications for your new home or the re-modelling of your present one, don't neglect to make proper provision for an adequate supply of pure, healthful warmth during the cold weather. Remember, in planning your home, you live indoors the greater part of the time, and the rigorous climate of Canada demands artificial heat six to eight months of the year. Instruct your architect or builder to specify

King Boilers and Radiators

and you will solve for all time the problem of an efficient, cleanly, economical and healthy heat supply.

The King Boiler extracts the greatest amount of heat from the fuel burned. It distributes evenly, clean, healthful warmth to all parts of the house, leaving no cold rooms, chilly corners, or draughty hallways. The heat is always under your absolute control, and is so easily regulated that the house may be kept at the same temperature, no matter how the weather changes outside.

SEND FOR BOOKLET

A copy of "Comfortable Homes," an interesting and instructive review of hot water and other forms of heating, will be sent you on request. A postcard brings it.

STEEL AND RADIATION, LIMITED

Head Office: Fraser Ave. Showrooms: 78-82 Adelaide St. E.
TORONTO
Branches in All the Principal Cities and Towns

Polished Hardwood Floors

are easily kept clean—there is no sweeping or scrubbing. They are part of the furniture. Look at the new houses offered for sale—all have oak floors finished ready for use. The builders know a room appears "homey" without another article of furniture.

Why not write or call up to-day?

The Seaman Kent Co., Limited

FLOORING SPECIALISTS
Meaford, Fort William Toronto, 263 Wallace Ave., Tel. Junc. 1229

SOURCES ST LOUIS

ST. YORRE (Near Vichy) FRANCE

RED CLOVER

NATURAL SPARKLING MINERAL WATER

Is the acme of quality of the Bassin Vichy.

L. CHAPUT, FILS & CIE.

CANADIAN AGENTS

Montreal.

Moving Guns by Machinery.

THE British military authorities have been experimenting with a new and novel oil-fuel traction engine designed for hauling artillery of the heaviest type over all kinds of roads and across rough country and up hills. The engine weighs eight tons, and is of seventy horsepower, with a maximum speed of eight miles an hour.

What appears to be quite a new principle in locomotion is applied in this engine, which, instead of traveling in the ordinary way, rolls along on an endless track that it lays for itself. This track is something like a great chain of steel links, the outside of each being shod with

blocks of wood, which act like the sleepers of a permanent way. This track enables the engine to pass with great ease and little propulsive power over any kind of rough ground, rocky area, soft sand and bog, safely negotiating the very steepest gradients and crossing ditches and gullies.

It was tested across the soft sand of one locality, drawing a six-ton field gun, and succeeding in getting it up and down the hillsides about Aldershot, over deep water-courses, the banks of which were very steep. Then it was taken across a wide stretch of boggy ground, which was by far the severest test of all, the gun at times sinking in up to its axles.

THE QUEEN'S ROYAL NIAGARA - ON - THE - LAKE

Beautifully situated in a Private Park on Lake Ontario, at the mouth of the Niagara River. Two hours from Toronto. Eight steamers daily. Good roads for automobiles. Garage, Tennis Lawns, Golf Links. Cuisine unexcelled. Fine music. Send for booklet and terms.

WINNETT & THOMPSON
Proprietors

Royal Muskoka Hotel

LAKE ROSSEAU, ONTARIO
Open June 24th to Sept. 20th, 1911.
Can you imagine a modern city hotel located on an island in the midst of Lake Rosseau, with all its conveniences for rest and recreation?
The Royal Muskoka is just a delightful afternoon's ride away and offers more inducements for the reasonable rates than any well kept hotel in Canada.
Golf, Tennis, Lawn-bowling, Bathing and Boating.
Write for special June and July rates.
L. W. MAXON, Mgr.

STEAMER FOR GRIMSBY BEACH

Yonge Street Wharf, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 7.45 a.m. and 2 p.m. Extra trip holidays, 8 p.m.
A beautiful two-and-a-half-hour sail to the greatest natural summer resort in all Canada. 50c return trip.
PARK HOUSE and cottages now open; furnished cottages \$50 to \$150 the season.
We can book a few more picnics at a very low rate. Get illustrated booklet from the Grimsby Beach Company, 16 King Street west, Toronto. Phone Adelaide 262, or Grimsby Beach, Ont.

Position Unrivalled in LONDON.

THE LAMHAM HOTEL
Portland Place and Regent St. W.
FAMILY HOTEL OF THE HIGHEST ORDER
In Fashionable and Healthy Locality.
Reduced Inclusive Terms during August and September.



NIAGARA RIVER LINE
BUFFALO
NIAGARA FALLS
TORONTO
ROUTE

Daily (except Sunday) 71
a.m. a.m. a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.
Sts. Lv. Toronto. 7.30 9.00 11.00 2.00 3.45 5.15
a.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m. p.m.
" Arr. Toronto. 10.30 1.00 2.45 4.45 8.30 10.15
Ticket Office, 63 Yonge Street, Traders Bank Building. Telephone, Main 6336.

TURBINIA

FOR HAMILTON
and BURLINGTON BEACH
Leave Bay St. wharf 8 a.m., 2 p.m., return leave Hamilton 10.45 a.m., 5.45 p.m.
Single Fare, 50c; Return only 75c;
10 trip ticket, \$2.50.
50c Return every Wednesday and Saturday.
Grimsby Beach and return, \$1.25.
Brantford and return, \$1.50.
Take a trip on the only turbine steamer on fresh water.

NEW HOTEL KASTEL

"The Finest Restaurant of its kind in Canada"
344 St. Catherine St. W., Montreal
"On the Wrong Side of the Street"

Hotel Sunset, Goderich, Ont.

Opens June 15, 1911. Closes Sept. 15



Situated on the banks of Lake Huron, where the sunsets rival Italy. Bowling, Bathing, Boating, Tennis. No mosquitoes or black flies. Nights always cool for sleeping. Mineral water free to guests. This water, which comes from 1,000 feet below the lake level is pleasant to take, is a wonderful appetizer and health restorer. For rates, etc., write the Manager, Box W.

FOR RENT SUMMER COTTAGE

Brighton Beach, Lake Simcoe
Seven rooms, well furnished, ice included.
Price \$125 for the season.

R. B. RICE & SONS
24 Victoria St., Toronto

Romance of the Slums

[ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

THERE are people who will say that you might as well look for figs on thistles, as for romance in a slum. Yet these people are altogether mistaken. Either they have never been in a slum, or they have gone there with the eyes closed, or at any rate covered over with a veil of disapproving respectability. The fact really is that the slum is plastered all over with romance—romance of a highly colored sort. It is true that the colors are crude—that is the way with primary colors—but they are there, and that is the main thing. It is also true that the colors are blended in a manner which might pain a person of highly developed artistic sensibility; flaming reds are mingled with yellows and blues of a sort seldom seen outside a child's box of paints, with a result which is startling to those who are unacquainted with the slums. In other words, tragedy and comedy of the crudest are always on the surface of the lives of the slum people. Accident, disease and death come swiftly, and in many unpleasant forms to the slums. Poverty and hunger, even to the length of death from starvation are not uncommon there; but they are counterbalanced by many real joys. The slum people are easily pleased; and the delight of an occasional banquet, with its unlimited beer; the strange excitement of somebody else's wedding or funeral—particularly a funeral, with its plentiful supply of baked meats; the visit of a prosperous relative from a distance, with well lined pockets, which he is burning to empty into the publican's till, go a long way in making up for the troubles of everyday life.

Life in the slums certainly is not dull. It is made up of a sort of primitive barbarism, mixed with a debased form of modern civilization. Men and women and children in the slums have to fight for their own hands; but at the same time, the weakest does not of necessity go to the wall. The fighting is often bloodthirsty; and the language which accompanies it is lurid in the extreme. Husbands fight with their wives, men with men, women with women (and then the language is most terrifying), and sometimes there is a regular pitched battle between two factions, ending with a police raid, with the hospital for some, and the police cells for others. These fights certainly add to the excitement of life, and are much appreciated by the onlookers, who resent any interference as a most unmannerly spoiling of sport.

If there be people who would like to see for themselves what a slum is like, they might do worse than pay a visit to Iron Pump Court. It is not easy to find, for it lies concealed behind a row of dingy and battered houses, in a dingy and unsavory side street, and is approached by a steep and narrow entry, barely wide enough to allow a full grown person to pass. They must go carefully, for the entry slopes abruptly down from the street, and is paved with broken bricks and holes, cunningly devised for the upsetting of the unwary. Iron Pump Court itself lies many feet below the street level; and this gives rise to the considerable disadvantage apart from the perils of the approach, that the place is not infrequently flooded in bad weather. It is enclosed on one side by high factory walls, on the second by the backs of the houses which face the street, and on the third and fourth by the cottages which are the homes of the Iron Court people.

They are not nice cottages. To people accustomed to better quarters they seem dismal and uncomfortable almost to the last degree. The doors, destitute of paint, and not infrequently splintered and broken, stand open, for it is not considered neighborly to shut out the world, at any rate in the daytime. The glass in the windows, where there is any, is begrimed and dusty; and where it has succumbed to the assaults of the weather and of missiles of all sorts, it is replaced by dirty rags. And while the outside of the house is uninviting, the inside is repellent; for in each there is that peculiar nauseating smell so characteristic of the houses of the very poor—a smell compounded of dirt, food which has been kept rather too long, and babies which are never sufficiently washed. But though the smell is repellent, it is quite possible to survive it, as those who wish to learn may do, and those whose work takes them into Iron Pump Court, must do. And here let the would-be investigator take warning; he must never on any any account call attention to the dirt or the smells of the slums. The slum folk have their own peculiar code of what is fitting and proper; and an accusation of personal or domestic un-



The Accompanist: "Now, Mary, put some pickles into 'The Fatherless Orphans'—there's a bald-headed old cock with side-whiskers just finished feedin' up there."—The Sketch.

cleanliness, however obviously deserved, is an insult which is entirely unforfeitable.

In Iron Pump Court there are many children. They seem to develop the power of taking care of themselves almost before they can walk. They make a virtue of necessity; for the last baby is being constantly dispossessed by the newest baby, and finds all its little prerogatives dashed from it by a very unkind fate. Unless the dispossessed infant learns to fend for itself, it will fare badly. Many of them do. Many of them die, victims of neglect which seems likely to be the lot of the slum child as long as there are slums. But, many more would die, were it not for that queer tattered angel in disguise, the slum little girl.

Amelia is one of these queer little people. She is nine years old, and consequently of interest to the School Board man. For several hours each day the school claims her—when it can; but for the rest of the day, and a good deal of the night, she occupies the proud position of head nurse to her smaller brothers and sisters. She is a hard worked little person, but as far as the care of the other children is concerned, hers is a labor of love. Early and late, she may be found sitting on a doorstep, giving the baby its bottle; hushing it off to sleep on her knee; sitting patient and stiff, not venturing to move, for fear of disturbing the slumbering infant, and pulling horrible faces, and promising terrible punishment to other children who will persist in making a noise. At other times she staggers about with the baby in her arms, giving ready, but most astonishing, answers to the questions of the small people who follow her, clinging on to her scanty skirts.

But she is seen at her best, when, her charges safely left to play in the dust, she gives herself up to the luxury of a gossip with the other eight and nine-year-old nurse-maids. With much wagging of heads and waving of hands, they criticize their neighbors in the most approved manner of their mothers, and it must be admitted, with much the same vigor of expression. But, however enthralling may be the catalogue of somebody else's shortcomings, however heated the argument as to the best way of dealing with a future drunken husband, the baby has only to give one loud cry, and Amelia is off. She regards the baby as the one person in the world who must be attended to at all costs. Often she goes hungry to school, either because her mother has forgotten to provide any food at all, or because there is not sufficient to go round comfortably; and she objects to the smaller children being hungry.

She has the germs of a fine woman in her; but unfortunately the factory will claim her when she leaves school, and one cannot tell what may happen then. Perhaps she may find her way out of slum land. Perhaps she will tumble headlong into some catastrophe; for there is no one to help her. Her mother, burdened with an enormous family, has no time to spend in guiding her daughter's steps through the perilous paths which must be trodden. Indeed, even if she had the time, she would not know how to do it. Long years of struggling with adverse fate in the slums have blunted her perceptions; and now she troubles herself with nothing except the present and the immediate future. The next meal is about as far as she can see; and she considers herself lucky if it is there to be seen. So often she has looked, and beheld nothing but an empty cupboard.

It will be a pity if Amelia comes to grief, particularly if it is married grief. So many of the women in the slums begin to go downhill when they marry. After all, it is hardly surprising; for the relations between husband and wife are so very one-sided—so very much to the disadvantage of the wife. For instance, according to the slum code, men have a recognized right to knock their wives about, as long as they do not indulge in the practice too often; and the women accept their black eyes and battered noses with a strange philosophy.

"Oh, the master 'ad a drop of beer last night," is the half smiling, half shamefaced reply to a question as to the meaning of certain recent damages. "Oh, no; 'e's a very good 'usband, and never raises 'is 'and against me except when 'e's in beer. But 'e likes 'is beer."

It is only after a good deal of roundabout enquiry that one learns that "e likes 'is beer," to the extent of wild assault and battery on nearly every Saturday night, and on a good many Sundays, too. It often happens, however, that the woman loses her cheerfulness after a time; especially when her family has grown sufficiently to overwhelm her. Then it becomes a case of "she likes 'er beer," and the results are rather terrible, especially to the children.

Many of the slum women retain a genuine love for their husbands. Mrs. Green, or Number Nine, had much to put up with, from the day of her wedding onwards. Her husband suffered from a constant thirst, and a chronic distaste for work. As a result of the second Mrs. Green was forced to endeavor to earn the bulk of the family income; and as a result of the first she had to suffer much in the way of bruises and other personal damage. She worked as a trousers finisher; and in spite of the fact that her pay was infinitesimal, she sned unlimited pains in doing her work well. As she said, "It don't take no longer to do it well, than to do it badly"; which, after all, is sound philosophy.

It happened that, as a result of his constant drinking habits, Mr. Green went out of his mind, and in due course was sent to the asylum. Outsiders thought that this was a tremendous relief to his wife; but not a bit of it. In spite of constant neglect, varied by ill-usare, she still loved her husband; and her constant desire was to know that he had not forgotten her. Once she summoned up her courage, and sent a letter to the asylum authorities, hoping for a little comfort to cheer her on her way. She received a typewritten reply: "James Green is well. He never mentions his wife or children, and seems to have forgotten them."

Somehow, the world appeared to be a little less bright even than usual after this. She never wrote again. Indeed, there was little need; for her husband died a few weeks later.

What do the people in the slums think of the great problems of life? Do they ever think about them at all? A few do; but probably the majority do not. Life in the slums is too strenuous to allow of much thought on anything but the affairs of the immediate present. But, after all, the outsider can know really very little of the minds of the people who live in the slums; and it is not safe to generalize over much. Often and often the observer has come across little flashes of wit and wisdom, little snatches of profound philosophy, which tell him that the slum bred mind is not the utterly coarsened and blank thing which he had imagined it to be; and he has gone away the richer for his discovery. It was surely worth while penetrating the slums in order to bring back this motto:

"It don't take no longer to do it well than to do it badly."

Late Prof. Hiram Corson

HIRAM Corson, who since 1903 had been a professor emeritus at Cornell, died recently at his home in Ithaca, at the age of eighty-two. He was one of the foremost English scholars of the generation to which he belonged. His studies of Chaucer, Shakespeare, and Browning have a big reputation among the literati of the English-speaking world.

Professor Corson was born in Philadelphia. Until he was fifteen years old he was educated at home, his father taking special interest in teaching him mathematics. When he went to Dr. Samuel Aaron's school in Norristown, Pa., his knowledge of mathematics made

him a pupil of note, but his bent was for literature rather than for logarithms.

In 1849 he went to Washington, and in the following winter was connected with the reporting corps in the United States Senate. For a time he was private secretary to Lewis Cass. In 1850 he became connected with the library of the Smithsonian Institution in Washington.

In 1854 he married, in Boston, Miss Caroline Rollin, who, born in Paris, had been educated in France and Germany. Mrs. Corson devoted much time to literary work, including both translations and original contributions to periodical literature. Her articles on "Faust," "Machiavelli," "Victor Hugo," etc., attracted especial attention.

In 1870 Professor Corson was elected professor of rhetoric, oratory and English literature at Cornell. For twenty years he occupied that chair, but the rapid growth of the university made necessary a division of the work and responsibility. Accordingly, in 1890 he took the chair of English literature, a new and distinct chair of English philology and rhetoric having been established.

Professor Corson published "Chaucer's Legend of Goode Woman," with an introduction and notes, glossarial and critical; "A Revised Edition of Jaudon's English Orthographical Expositor," for the use of Southern freedmen; "The Satires of Juvenal," with a literal interlinear translation; "Handbook of Anglo-Saxon and Early English"; "Jottings on the Text of Hamlet"; "An Introduction to the Study of Shakespeare," which called forth most favorable notices from the leading reviews of the United States, England and Germany; "A Primer of English Verse, Chiefly in Its Aesthetic and Organic Character," and in 1895 "The Aims of Literary Study," which did much to revolutionize literary study, and called forth the highest praise from literary men.

Professor Corson was noted for his reading of Tennyson, Browning, and Milton. He bore a marked resemblance to Tennyson, and was proud of it. On the days when he read from the "Idylls of the King," and others of Tennyson's works, his lecture hall was crowded, students often cutting other classes to attend. In recent years Professor Corson had been much interested in theosophy, and had made a study of various forms of mysticism. Despite the seriousness of his work, he had a delightful sense of humor, and could be something of a wit at the expense of the undergraduates who took his course. He was constantly bothered by letters from women asking how to form a Browning Club, to which his invariable reply was, "Don't form it." The Corsons had a wide circle of friends in and out of the literary world.

Celebrating Sunday.

THEY were cast away on a desert island, escaping from the sinking ship with their lives and little else.

"To-morrow," said the man, "will be Sunday."

The woman sighed as she put up her luxuriant hair. Then she stared at her frock and her battered shoes. "George," she said to the man, "I want your help. Show me the things that have been washed up from the wreck."

He led her to the little heap of wreckage and she gazed at it meditatively. Then she went to work. She picked up a waste basket from the captain's cabin, encircled it with the rim of a saucer and trimmed it with six feathers from the cook's duster. Then she hung a square of hammock netting over it and garnished one side with a binnacle lamp reflector and a bit of knotted rope.

Carefully balancing this masterpiece, she lowered it over her head and let it rest on her ears.

Then she smiled.

"Then let it be Sunday," she said.

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wooden Heads.

SOMEbody had thrown a stone at the village constable as he patrolled his beat at night, hitting him on the helmet.

The perpetrator of the outrage was not recognized; but on searching for the missile the constable found a peculiar shaped stone, which, he averred, he had seen ornamenting the window sill of a man whom he charged with the assault.

"I experimented with the stone, your Worship," said the constable. "I threw it at an old 'elmet of mine, and it made exactly the same mark as that made by the stone which struck me."

"But what good was that when your head was not in the helmet?"

"I thought of that," triumphantly retorted the officer, "so I put a block of wood inside the 'elmet, and it was just the same as if my 'ead was in it."—London Tit-Bits.



The Hospice NIAGARA FALLS CANADA

SPLENDIDLY situated, overlooking the Great Cataracts of the Niagara River, the Gorge and Rapids, and all the Islands of the Upper River. Buy all tickets to Falls View, Canada. Via Niagara Route—Get off at Niagara-on-the-Lake; take M.C.R. Via Queenston—Electric cars to Bridge St.; street cars to Hospice. Via C.P.R.—Change at Welland; get off at Falls View. Via G.T.R.—Street cars from Depot. Booklet on request.

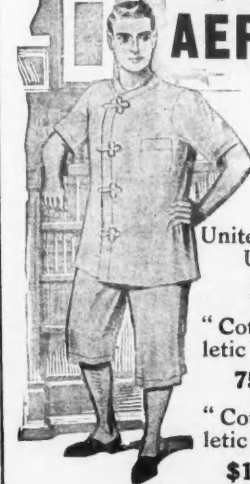
Rates, \$3 to \$4 per day.

J. H. GILMOUR
Proprietor

KEEP COOL

by wearing

AERTEX



Office or
Outing
Shirts.

\$1.00

United Garment

Underwear,

\$1.50

"Cotella" Ath-

letic Underwear

75c Suit

"Cotella" Ath-

letic Pyjamas,

\$1.25 Suit

Wreyford & Co.

85 King St. West Phone Main 2611

COSGRAVE'S PALE ALE



The finest ale
ever brewed
in Canada.

If you have no
Cosgrave's in
your ice box,
telephone
your dealer to
send you a
case.

Bottled only
at the brewery
by

The
Cosgrave Brewery
Co. of Toronto,
Limited

Symington's

COFFEE ESSENCE

Made in a moment
Strength and fragrance
unlike to produce coffee
which will satisfy the most
fastidious—but be quite sure
you have SYMINGTON'S.

Made by THE SYMINGTON & CO. Ltd. London & Toronto

Lost—An Automobile.

AN automobile is not the sort of trinket that could be easily mislaid or stolen; and yet on the night of June 27th, a five-passenger Cadillac car was stolen from Lambton Golf Club. The car was dark blue in color, with yellow wheels. It had a four cylinder engine, No. 50654 and an Ontario license, No. 570, which number was also painted on the lamps. There were three names scratched on one of the front mudguards. The car was fitted with Morgan and Wright "Nobby" Tread tires on the rear wheels, and "Fisk" tires in front. It also carried two spare "Nobby" Tread tires. A reward of \$50 will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the car, and a reward of \$100 for the recovery of the car and the conviction of the thief. Any information should be forwarded to Joseph E. Rogers, Superintendent of Ontario Provincial Police. The car belongs—or rather, belonged—to Mr. Frank A. Rolph, and all good men and true who own cars or who are interested in them will keep a sharp look-out for the missing car. The stealing of automobiles is an expensive pastime—for those who own the cars. It should be made so for the thief.

W H E

City he immo-
Fiery, assista-
House, who
They had pl-
baseball team
school. One
Prof. Zuebl-
play golf. T
expert at th
stantly add
Finally Mr.
to him.

"Is he a p

"Oh, no,

swered, "he's

sity."

The caddi-

then said, wi

appointment

"Shucks, i

"Y

as

State thusly

his feet on

general; i

half way up

keeps them

major."

"Ah, yes

"that's goo

how are yo

captain or

"Strange

than major

F

fast

he hated to

A friend

hind a pain

were slow

sparing his

Work reti

glum humo

"Did you

father?" or

"Nice!"

the very h

as they we

A

four

one mornin

ly in the m

big houses

"Here,

man. "W

"Nothin'

"Well, I

now, or I'

"Boss,"

doin' noth

in our chu

"Well, o

your bein

"A hea

tenor in o

man what

"Come

"Hol' o

what sing

take his p

tenor as I

could so I

T

star

graphical

should be

orchardist

fruit. T

The grou

sized and

the other

"Large o

the bott

sistant to

to fill a b

plied the



WHEN Prof. Charles Zueblin, of Harvard, was last in Kansas City he immediately sought out L. H. Fiery, assistant manager of the Coates House, who was his boyhood friend. They had played on the same college baseball team and were chums at school. One afternoon Mr. Fiery and Prof. Zueblin went to Evanston to play golf. The professor is almost an expert at the game. He was constantly addressed as "professor." Finally Mr. Fiery's caddy whispered to him.

"Is he a professor of golf?"

"Oh, no, my boy," Mr. Fiery answered, "he's a professor in a university."

The caddy studied a moment, and then said, with a decided show of disappointment:

"Shucks, is that all?"

"YES, sir," the Kentuckian said, as they sat by the stove, "you can tell a man's rank in this State thusly: If you see a man with his feet on top of the stove, he's a general; if his feet is on that rail half way up, he's a colonel, and if he keeps them on the floor, he's a major."

"Ah, yes," his companion said; "that's good as far as it goes; but how are you going to distinguish a captain or a lieutenant?"

"Stranger, we don't go no lower than major in Kentucky."

FRANK WORK dearly loved a fast trotter. By the same token he hated to drive at a slow pace.

A friend took him out one day behind a pair of bays. Either the bays were slow or the driver believed in sparing his horseflesh. At any rate, Work returned home in a rather glum humor.

"Did you have a nice drive, father?" one of his daughters asked.

"Nice!" snorted Work. "Why, the very hearse passed us, cheering as they went."

A WASHINGTON policeman found a negro at 2 o'clock one morning acting rather suspiciously in the neighborhood of some of the big houses on Massachusetts avenue.

"Here, you!" shouted the policeman. "What are you doing here?"

"Nothin'."

"Well, I think you are. Explain, now, or I'll pull you in."

"Boss," said the negro, "I ain't doin' nothin'. You see, I sings tenor in our church choir."

"Well, what's that got to do with your being here?"

"A heap, boss—a heap. I sings tenor in our church choir, an' th' man what sings bass is sick."

"Come along," said the policeman.

"Hol' on, boss—hol' on! Th' man what sings bass is sick, an' I've gotter take his place in the choir; so, sin' th' tenor as I does, I've out here catchin' cold so I kin sing bass."

TO avoid any possible misunderstanding concerning the geographical location of this incident, it should be remarked that California orchardists use boxes for packing fruit. Two piles of apples lay upon the ground. One contained a large-sized and rosy selection; the fruit of the other was green and small.

"Large on the top, sir, and small at the bottom?" inquired the new assistant to his master as he prepared to fill a barrel. "Certainly not!" replied the farmer virtuously. "Honesty is the best policy, my boy, and one I've always held to. Put the little apples at the top and the large ones at the bottom." The assistant complied. His master was evidently as green as his greenest fruit. "Is the barrel full, my lad?" asked the farmer. "Yes," answered the assistant. "Good!" said the farmer. "Now turn it upside down and label it!"

THE baseball fan was feeling sentimental. The game was over and the moon had risen, and now the fan was with his lady love, trying to hand her a few hot ones.

"I feel," he remarked, "en passant" (he got this stuff from a summer novel), "that with you to cheer me on, I could —er—" (here he lost his lines and had to take, "that I could grab off any pennant the big league was offering."

"Let me get you right," interrupted the lady. "You want me to sit in

the bleachers and yell while you line 'em out, eh?"

"That's the dope," he answered, rather surprised that she got his knightly idea so rapidly. She was to cheer him on to victory, and a glance up to where her dear eyes were shining—well, you get it.

"If that's the case," continued the fair dame, "the grounds will have to be laid off in a little better shape. So far I haven't been able to see the diamond."

He wised up and was there with the spark the next night. And the game wasn't called on account of darkness, believe us.

THE latest story of Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree is perhaps the funniest of the many told about him and it has the advantage many of the others lack—it is perfectly true. The other day Sir Herbert was present at a supper where Signor Grasso was an honored and much-feted guest. When

a young soldier fresh from home, visibly affected by the nearness of the coming fight. His face was pale, his teeth chattered and his knees tried hard to knock each other out. It was sheer nervousness, but the sergeant thought it was downright funk.

"Callaghan," he whispered, "is it trimblin' ye are for yer own dirty skin?"

"N-no, sergent," replied Callaghan, making a brave attempt to still his shaking limbs. "O'im trimblin' for the inimy. They don't know Callaghan's here."

JOHN Lane, the well-known publisher, said at a literary dinner in New York: "As an editor I find nobody so persistent as the amateur contributor. If the amateur were half as ingenious in writing his material as in trying to land it he would become a Dickens in no time. An amateur said the other day to an



EVEN THEN.
Prehistoric Man (in the background): What's the joke down there? Can you make out?
His Pal: O, the boys are kidding Stonehenge again, I guess. Probably he has cut himself shaving with his safety-axe.
—Puck.

the banquet was over and everyone was departing Grasso was so confused and carried away by the attentions which had been showered upon him that he directed his taxi driver to drive him to the stage door of the theatre at which he was playing.

"What on earth does he want to go back to the theatre for at this time of the night?" asked one of those who were waving him adieu.

"Ah," said Sir Herbert Tree, "I expect he has forgotten to kiss the fireman!"

Another story concerns a recent dress rehearsal at His Majesty's Theatre, which was prolonged until the small hours of the morning. The company grew very weary, particularly a gentleman who had been with Sir Herbert in a good many productions, but who had never attained to more than a very tiny part. When the time came to rehearse his few lines he was so tired that his voice was anything but distinct.

"What's the matter, Mr. Z—?" asked Sir Herbert, in his most sarcastic tones. "Are you saving your voice for the rehearsal?"

"No, Sir Herbert," was the retort. "I've never been able to save anything under your management."

Sir Herbert, an exceedingly witty man himself, was so pleased with the retort that the salary of the small-part man was raised.

A VETERAN praising General Leon A. Matile, of Washington, said: "Matile was a quick judge of men. I remember just before the battle of Atlanta, a visitor presented his son to him. The son was a gawky, overgrown slouch of a lad, but the father, proudlike, said to Matile: 'Well, what do you think of my boy?' The boy, his eyes half-closed, leaned against a tent post, a straw in his mouth, and his hands in his pockets. Matile looked at him shrewdly and replied: 'Well, sir, I think if your boy had another hand, he'd want another pocket.'"

A DOCTOR was called to the bedside of a fond mother's baby boy. He diagnosed the ailment as acute rheumatism and the mother responded quickly: "Acute rheumatism. I might have known it; everything he does or says is just as cute."

A DETACHMENT of British soldiers was about to attack a tribe of rebel Indian tribesmen, who awaited them drawn up in battle order. A seasoned old sergeant noticed

Broad street. One of them happened to raise his head, and the illuminated face of the City Hall clock, high up in the evening sky, caught his eye.

"Oh," he said, "look at the—hic—moon!"

"That isn't the moon," his companion said. "It's later than you think. That's—hic—the sun."

"They argued, lurching on together, over this question a long time, and finally they agreed to leave it to the first man they met."

"Beg pardon," they said in concert, pointing to the clock tower, "but, to settle a bet, would you kindly tell us, sir, whether that's the moon or the sun?"

"The man looked at the clock, then he looked at his interrogators."

"I'm sorry I can't oblige you," he said, "but the fact is, I'm a stranger in these parts."

McClusky was the manager of a large warehouse in Glasgow, and he was intensely disliked. One morning he announced that he had received a handsome offer from an English firm, and he had decided to give up his Glasgow job. His fellow-employees collected a purse of sovereigns and presented it to him as a thank offering. "Weel, weel," said McClusky, as he took the purse, "this beats a' I niver thoct ye liket me sae weel. But noo that I see ye're a' sae sorry tae lose me, I think I'll nae gang awa, but jist stop whaur I am."

THE last time President Taft was traveling in Texas he was invited to a dinner of bacon and boiled cabbage. The invitation was telegraphed from the citizens of a small town to the President's private car, and was received by Capt. Archibald W. Butt, the President's aide. After consulting with the President, the captain telegraphed this reply:

"The President accepts your invitation with pleasure."

"BUTT."

This is the way the message read when the prospective hosts received it:

"The President accepts your invitation with pleasure, but—"

THERE was a quarrel among the school board men once in an Essex town, and an official from London was sent down to settle it. The official gathered the board about him. He said he would hear the chairman first. "What, Mr. Chairman," he began, "was the cause of this quarrel?" "Well, you see, sir," said the chairman, "we had an argument over spellin', and I wrote to —" "You're a liar!" broke in another boardman. "You can't write!"

ATLANTIC CITY EXCURSION. \$11.00 round trip from Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, July 14th. tickets good 15 days. Particulars 8 King Street, East.

Births, Deaths and Marriages.

BIRTHS.
FOY—On Saturday, July 1st, 1911, at 11

JAEGER PURE WOOL SUMMER SHIRTS

The ordinary shirt is not quite good enough for the fastidious dresser.

Jaeger Pure Wool Summer Shirts appeal to him. The excellence of the material and the tasteful colorings, style, fit and finish are on a par with the quality. Send for samples of the material.



DR. JAEGER'S SANITARY WOOLLEN SYSTEM CO., LIMITED

231 Yonge Street, Toronto

316 St. Catherine St. West, Montreal.

Steele Block, Portage Ave., Winnipeg.

ANTIQUES

For the Den

The first consideration in fitting up a "den," is that it combines comfort with individuality, that its furnishings suggest rest and dreams, somewhere you can go and be yourself for awhile. In the Jenkins Galleries you will find many specimens of rare old craftsmanship gathered from all parts of the world. Each piece marked by an individuality of design that renders their imitation impossible. We invite you to call and inspect our collection.

B. M. & T. Jenkins

Antique Gallery, 422-424 Yonge St., Toronto

Branch—Philip Sq., Montreal

London and Birmingham, Eng.

Langley Ave. to Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Foy, a son.
MACKINNON—On the 18th June, at 30 Wheelers Road, Edgbaston, to the Canadian Trade Commissioner, at Birmingham, and Mrs. Will A. MacKinnon, a son.

DEATHS.

ROSS—At No. 2 Great Western Road, Shanghai, China, on Sunday, May 7, 1911, Agnes Charlotte Candace Ross, the beloved wife of John Walter Ross, M.D., formerly of Belleville, Ontario.

MARRIAGES.

COOKE—JEFFERY—At the home of

the bride's parents, Midland, Ont., on July 1st by Rev. J. J. Elliott, Presbyterian minister, Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jeffery, and Mr. John McLean Cooke, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cooke, of Orillia, Ont.

Daniel Stone

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER

82 West Bloor St. TELEPHONE NORTH 28



O'Keefe's

Lager, Ales and Stout are all put up in Crown stoppered bottles—which do away with the necessity of cork-screws and prevent anyone tampering with the contents.

No cork to get in the beer—no danger of breaking the neck of the bottle and cutting one's hand.

Leading Hotels, Cafes and Dealers generally have O'Keefe's Lager, Ales and Stout.

THE O'KEEFE BREWERY CO., LIMITED,

TORONTO. 226

The BOOKSHELF

WRITING in The Forum on "Poet Makers of the New Italy," Mary W. Arms, says:—

It would hardly have been possible for any man gifted with so high a sense of the responsibility of genius, so quick a responsiveness to all idealism, to have lived through the forty years that saw a nation in the making without being deeply moved and influenced thereby. With Carducci the circumstances of his environment and his own temperament had made patriotism a religion. His verse vibrates with the longing, the agony, the exultancy, the dauntless endurance and heroism of Italy's birth-struggle. In the early poems we read of the profound discouragement of the dark days when the country lay crushed beneath the Austrian heel, and every attempt to rise seemed only to end in deeper woe. "I do not live," the young poet writes,

I do not live—ah no. My spirit lies
Weary and still, with follies vainly
stung.
For all that makes life dear away is
flung
When Liberty no longer is life's
prize.

In many of these poems there sounds the weariness born of a deep and fastidious disgust—disgust with the pettiness, the sordidness, the intellectual and moral weakness of the age; disgust which prompts rather a proud retirement into self than a struggle amid the world's din and dust. Always, however, there comes the imperious call of a higher duty, and as when, during his young manhood, there broke out a cholera epidemic where he was staying and he put books and studies aside to care for the sick and protect the well, so at the battle-summons he turns from solitude to take his part in the fight, to sound his defiance against compromise, hypocrisy, all the littleness and artificialities that are stumbling blocks in the way of truth and liberty.

When Victor Emanuel drew his sword, the poet saw and welcomed in him the destined leader.
Now, thou longed for of our dead,
Of our living love and joy—
O thou White Cross of Savoy,
Thou dost shine against our sky!
And when the great jubiscite of 1890 united all the provinces of Central Italy with Piedmont, he cries exultantly to the Austrian power:

Away! O'er the Italian towers
The ancient star dawns and grows
bright;
Strike, stranger, your tents from our
sight.
Your kingdom ends to-day.

Thus we follow, step by step, the making of Italy as the poet saw it. There is no event of political importance in the years from 1850 to the end of the century which is not reflected in his poems; more than that, we feel in them the essential spirit which animated those years, the varying currents of emotion which bore the events along. There is impatience at the political intrigues and calculations that followed the first monarchical success; there is burning indignation over the delay in seizing upon Rome, the natural capital of the newly formed kingdom; there is enthusiasm for Garibaldi and the Republicans—then as the republican ideals were lowered and its heroes disappeared, a return of allegiance to the monarchy sanctioned by the people's will. Always tying the wide and varied body of his work into a homogeneous whole in its message to the world, there is a high, an almost stern devotion to the ideals of "truth and justice." One feels that the cause of Italy was sacred to Carducci most of all because it seemed to him in a large sense the cause of human development and progress—and it is this largeness of interpretation, joined to a wonderful mastery of poetic expression, which makes his greatness. The vision of Leopardi and Berchet was limited; they each interpret certain phases only of the Italian struggle. With the one we are taken into the dark, turbulent depths from which a nation was to be born; the other shows us vignettes of this and that element in the struggle. Then comes Carducci. He too puts before us the depths out of which truth rises, he too gives us pictures—such pictures as that of Garibaldi riding alone under the leaden sky while behind him sound—

The cadenced fall of footsteps, and
the sighs
Breathed from heroic breasts into the
night.

He makes us share with him the ardent hopes of his early years; the discouragements, rebuffs, disappoint-

ments of later ones; the final triumph. Then with the seer's vision, which passes through the mere event, the historic fact, to the universal and spiritual significance at its core, he interprets to later generations the true meaning and value of Italy's Risorgimento.

A flower's shadow, Beauty—fluttered
o'er
By the white butterflies of poesy;
A trumpet's echo, lost in distant
vales,
Is Power.

Only from out th' eternal flux of
things,
A light-house beacon through the
ages' night,
There rises, conquering violence and
time,
The Ideal.

CHAPTER of excellent reminiscence is Laurence Jerrold's evocation, in "The Real France," of

"Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada." Vol. XV, publications of 1910. Edited by G. M. Wrong, M.A., and H. H. Langton, M.A. Published by the University Press, Toronto. Price, \$1.50.

TO the making of books there is no end, and Canada has always been a fruitful subject for the antiquarian, the topographer, the historian and the romanticist. The result is that every year sees the inrush of a flood of new publications relating to the Dominion and its various provinces and territories. To read all these would be a task before which an intellectual Hercules might well stand appalled. But fortunately it is not necessary to read them in order to be up-to-date in Canadian historical lore. This excellent publication, of which the fifteenth volume has just appeared, presents a lucid and interesting summary of all that has been published on the subject during the year. The fifteenth volume deals with the publications of the year 1910, and is marked by the same care, scholarship, and good judgment as have distinguished its predecessors.



THE ALCOTT HOMESTEAD AT CONCORD, N.H.
It is proposed that this house where Louisa May Alcott wrote "Little Women" and others of her beautiful stories for young people, be purchased and preserved as a permanent possession of the American people.

the literary generation of 1890-1900 in Paris, that went by the name of "Les Jeunes." A literary generation in France seldom lasts more than a decade. To-day, "Les Jeunes"—we may best translate the word perhaps as "The Hotheads"—are dead. The age is a practical age, and will have nothing of the mysticism, symbolism, and exaltations that flourished in the Latin Quarter in the day before Dreyfus.

It was a heroic, strenuous, magnificently ridiculous time. It was, rather naturally, unknown outside Paris, though its echoes were faintly heard in London in the days of the Dome, the Knight Errant, the Pageant, and the early Yellow Books. But when the Savoy came out, it was already with us in Paris the twilight of the Jeunes. "Les Jeunes" was not heard outside of Paris because you had to be among them to make anything of them. The boulevard itself knew nothing about them, or very little, and that little was wrong. "Les Jeunes" held it a cardinal principle not to be known except among themselves. Moreover, they never actually did anything, they hardly had time. Besides, not to "arrive" was another of their cardinal principles, now as dead as the rest of their eternal maxims.

The influence of Les Jeunes was felt beyond the seas, felt and misinterpreted. "Young America," says Mr. Jerrold, "made such herculean efforts as only America is capable of to get in tune with the Jeunes, and to reach the pitch of smartness which she supposed needful, and the Chapbook died of it. The Jeunes continued to be misunderstood. They were not smart, they were not Bohemian, they were not Romanticists, they did not drink absinthe, they did not talk about *epater le bourgeois*, they did not frequent the Cafe d'Harcourt in the Boul' Mich', still less Montmartre and the Moulin Rouge, they were never seen at Bullier's ball; they did not on the other hand cultivate *le spleen*, they were not neo-Byronic, they had not a broken heart among them, they were not wearied of life; in fact, they were nothing which they ought to have been, and they did not really pose so very much."

NO touch of humor illumines this voluminous and serious minded author. Mr. Rushden's view of life seems almost incurably unhappy,

but he writes in a vigorous style and his novel is strong meat with a complicated plot of which the interest is well sustained. Like many modern English novels it touches on the growth of Roman Catholic influences in English society and Mr. Rushden is apparently on the side of the historic church. In common with most novels in which religion plays a part the tone is gloomy and though the time it covers does not extend to a decade, a considerable proportion of the characters are dead by tragic means before the end of the novel.

The dialogue is over voluminous and there is a straining after smartness regrettable in an author with so obvious a command of excellent English. The writer is at his best in descriptive passages. The word picture of a Tuscan landscape in the last chapter is musical and fine. It will give the reader an idea of the tragic character of the book to mention one episode—that in which a young mother is depicted as deliberately killing her baby in sheer caprice. This is the kind of morbid stuff that D'Annunzio gives us, but it must be allowed that the Italian is a great genius who brings down poetry from the skies at the most unexpected moments—whereas Mr. Rushden is in style and temperament essentially and solemnly prosaic. The title seems a peculiar one for a novel of English society, but it may be explained that the hero is a novelist and

traveller who writes sea stories and thus is entitled to the nickname.

THE TENNESSEE SHAD. A novel. By Owen Johnston. Published by the Musson Book Company, Limited, Toronto.

THE exploitation of youth especially of untamed American youth, still proceeds among novelists and publishers, and Mr. Owen Johnston is probably the most breezy and skilful of the many American short story writers who are at present working in this field. Like his previous books, "The Varmint," and "The Humming Bird," this is a story of preparatory school life in a typical rural town, called Lawrenceville. His youths fight dogs, smoke cigarettes and do many things not prescribed by the Y.M.C.A., yet they seem a very clean minded set of lads after all. The inspiration of Mr. Johnston has obviously come from Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer," and Kipling's "Stalky & Coy," but he is no slavish imitator, and handles his episodes with a light and spontaneous touch. His characters are known by strange epithets of which the Tennessee Shad and the Uncooked Beef-steak are samples.

It is told of "Conrad in Quest of His Youth," the novel by Leonard Merriek, that a man walked into one of the big book stores in this city and said to a clerk: "I want to look at a copy of that new book, 'Conrad's Inquest of His Youth.'" The mistake was no unhappy one at that.

NEW BOOKS WORTH WHILE

NONSENSE NOVELS, by Stephen Leacock—Delightful burlesques on prevailing fashions in fiction.

THE UNKNOWN GOD, by Putnam Weale—A striking story based on a wide and first-hand acquaintance with Chinese life.

MENTAL EFFICIENCY, by Arnold Bennett—Stimulating advice by one of the sanest and most brilliant of contemporary Englishmen.

THE LADIES' BATTLE, by Marie Elvott Seawell—A clever arraignment of the women's suffrage movement.

THE PATRICIAN, by John Galsworthy—A subtle story of the highest stratum of British society worth reading if only for its exceptional beauty of style.

MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY, by Owen Wister—Broody sketches of the American West as known to a generation now passing.

NATURAL LAXATIVE MINERAL WATER

Hunyadi János

FOR CONSTIPATION

BUY IT BY THE BOTTLE NOT BY THE GLASS

A gentle and wholesome Laxative Water plays an important part in maintaining good health. It regulates and tones up the system. Try a bottle and drink half a glass on arising in the morning. For sale at all Druggists and Chemists.

A BOTTLE CONTAINS MANY DOSES

Use the GILLETTE With the Angle Stroke

Jack-knife—draw-knife—plane—scythe—lawn-mower—all edge tools cut cleanest and easiest with the angle stroke.

The angle stroke was the only thing that made the old open-blade razor possible—except as an instrument of torture.

Yet many men use the GILLETTE like a hoe and expect it to cut clean and easy. The superb quality of its cutting edge is proved by the fact that even when used in this way the GILLETTE gives a good shave.

But to get the real satisfaction which the GILLETTE is capable of giving you, you naturally must use the angle stroke. Then you will know and appreciate the genuine luxury of the clean, cool, comfortable, easy three-minute GILLETTE shave.

Buy a GILLETTE and enjoy it—if you haven't one already. If you have one now, use it right and enjoy it to the full.

Standard Sets \$5.00 — Pocket Editions \$5.00 to \$6.00.
At your druggist's, jeweller's or hardware dealer's.

The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory, 63 St. Alexander Street, Montreal.
Offices in New York (Times Bldg.), Chicago (Stock Exchange Bldg.), London, Eng., and Shanghai, China.
Factories in Montreal, Boston, Leicester, Berlin and Paris.

243

ABSOLUTELY ALONE AT THE TOP

of the world's bottled beers is the supreme position occupied by

Old Reliable Budweiser

Its high reputation is due to its exclusive Saazer Hop flavor, its low percentage of alcohol and thorough ageing in the largest storage cellars in the world. Only the very best materials find their way into our plant.

Bottled only at the
Anheuser-Busch Brewery
St. Louis, Mo.
R. H. Howard & Co.
Distributors
Toronto Ontario

THE PRODIGAL JUDGE, by Vaughan Kester—Tennessee and the Mississippi in the days "befo' the War," described in a romance of unusual charm and interest.

THE GREAT ILLUSION, by Norman Angell—A business man's masterly exposition of the futility of war.

THE WAR MAKER, by Horace Smith—The remarkable career of Captain George Boynton, an American filibuster and pirate.

THE CABIN, by Stewart Edward White—Story of a delightful camp and of the author's friends—on two feet and four.



IN THE CLUB
THE CIGARETTE PAR EXCELLENCE
IS ALWAYS

PALL MALL

Ordinary Size
A shilling in London.
A quarter here.

H.M. The Kings Size
Along after dinner smoke.
35¢ Per package.



Sir Edward Elgar conducting his new Symphony.

The Experts and Sir Edward Elgar.

LAST week, the one musical event was the production of Sir Edward Elgar's new symphony at the Queen's Hall, London. I cannot be everywhere, and it happened that, like some millions of other people, I had to gather my impressions of the great work, not from my own ears, but from the critics of the daily press. On my table as I write, lie—possibly in more senses than one—a whole pile of cuttings, and it may be amusing if I demonstrate the extraordinary unanimity with which these eminent authorities on music agree to differ on the simplest questions of fact.

Take first the Daily Telegraph. I read:

"Without any hesitation whatever it may be declared that in almost every particular this second symphony is superior to that (sic) first."

In other words, Sir Edward Elgar is, as it were, getting on and getting up. The Daily Express bears out this tribute, thus:

"His genius has expanded."

What could be plainer? Now turn to the Pall Mall Gazette, and read this:

"Sir Edward has been making music out of rather unpromising themes; it may be disappointing after the brilliant success of the first symphony, but this conclusion can hardly be avoided."

The Westminster Gazette is more laconic. It says:

"It is not altogether matter for surprise that it (the Symphony) proved to some extent disappointing."

Again:

"It can hardly be said to mark an advance on those earlier works, if, indeed, it is the equal of either."

So much for "expanding genius."

The Times is most cruel of all:

"It is a great though subsidiary advantage that it is much shorter than its predecessor, only exceeding the ordinary symphonic length by a very few minutes."

No. 2 is better than No. 1, because there is much less of it! According to the critics, you must thus take your Elgar as you take your wife, for better or worse. Neither they nor anyone else can say for certain which.

Now, I should have thought that if there was one thing clearer than another it was the question whether Sir Edward Elgar did or did not introduce a funeral march into his slow movement. If the critics can't tell a funeral march when they hear it, it is really time that they emptied their fountain pens and took to pianolas or barrel-organs.

The Daily Express is perfectly certain that the Symphony does contain the "funeral march of the future." It says so on a headline, and it adds:

"But the culminating glory of the new work is the second movement which will probably become established as the Funeral March of the near future. In spirit and expression it is worthy to be ranked among the famous solemn outpourings of the same kind by Handel, Chopin, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn."

There is no getting behind that, and the Star says positively:

"The second movement is a dignified funeral march."

adding that it is "built up over a strangely persistent figure of four notes with a wide leap."

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the Larghetto (carefully to be distinguished from spaghetti and ghetto) is "in the character of a funeral march."

But other critics absolutely deny the funeral aspect of the music. Says the Globe:

"The slow movement has, it is true,

been described as a funeral march, but in point of fact it is nothing of the kind . . . nor can the music itself bear any such interpretation."

The Daily Telegraph admits that King Edward has been succeeded by King George—an important point of chronology—but in a paragraph entitled "Noble Pathos" it says that the term funeral march is "a strange misnomer." The slow movement is really, "a deeply poignantly felt lament" with "elegiac pathos and Elgarian introspection"—whatever Elgarian introspection may be.

I will add one or two remarks on the Finale. Thus writes the Globe.

"In the Finale we have the very epitome of all joys, a tremendous, overpowering, overwhelming delight, depicted in bold splashes of gorgeous colors. And the music in which these joys are portrayed is extraordinarily vivid and striking. There is hardly a page in the score which is not rich in pliant, supple melodies, of great beauty and strong individuality."

That is surely as final as the Finale itself. But what says the Daily Mail:

"The dull opening theme (of the Finale) really suggests one of those featureless 'subjects' which the pedagogues invent solely with a view to contrapuntal treatment."

The Westminster adds:

"This movement is rather tedious."

If only the critics could be subjected to a little contrapuntal treatment it would greatly simplify the musical columns of the daily newspapers. Over the Elgar Symphony these eminent gentlemen have surpassed themselves!—M.A.P.

The Trap-Door Spider.

HOW many times can a spider rebuild its web? This question seems to have been answered with reference to at least one species of spider, the trap-door spider.

These spiders are very plentiful in California. They construct their nests, consisting of a mammoth tube lined with silk of their own manufacture, in the ground in situations protected from the washing effects of rain. Then they cover the nests with a woven trap-door supplied with a hinge.

The upper surface of the door is made to resemble the surface of the ground. If any insect disturbs the door the owner instantly opens it, and if the disturber is not too large and strong, the spider seizes it and drags it into the den. If, on the contrary, the stranger is a formidable enemy, the spider claps the door to and holds it down with all its strength.

The result of many experiments, as reported by a naturalist of San Diego, shows that if the trap-door is destroyed the spider can reconstruct it just five times and no more; but each time there is evidence of a greater economy in the use of silk, and although the spider will attempt the renewal the sixth time, it invariably fails because its silk has been exhausted.

It would appear, however, that after the lapse of a considerable period, the spider acquires a fresh supply of the fluid from which it spins its web. Then it is able to resume the construction of silk-lined dens and trap-doors.

"There are some times in my life when I have felt that fate is indeed ironical," said the man who was seldom troubled by his debts. "Do you refer to any special occasions?" enquired one of his oldest creditors. "One of them came last week, when I was in Chicago," said the cheerful debtor. "I had a money order for twenty-five dollars, and the only person who could identify me was a man to whom I owed thirty."



Leave A Sentry On Guard Over Your Teeth

Night-time is a danger time. Before retiring, protect your teeth with this delicious cleanser and preserver—

COLGATE'S Ribbon Dental Cream

Doubly efficient—not only germicidal, destroying the decay germs, but its lasting antiseptic effect keeps your mouth, at night, in the sweet, clean, non-acid condition that counteracts germ-growth.

Sound teeth and healthy gums are an admitted safeguard against disease. The regular use of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream will not only improve your appearance, but also your health.

Send 4c. in stamps for generous trial tube.

COLGATE & CO.

Dept. 5, Coristine Bldg., Montreal
NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, VIENNA, SYDNEY
W. G. M. SHEPHERD, Montreal, Sole Agent for Canada. 120

The Quality Goes in Before the Name Goes On



BREDINS BREADS

With over a million loaves a year increase in the demand for it for the past six years

Leaves no uncertainty about the quality of them.

The quality has made the demand—and increased demand came as a matter of course.

Ten kinds of Bredins Breads at

5 Cents

And the Dessert Bread—that delicious Dessert Loaf—at 10c

Phones College 761 and Parkdale 1585.
Bakeries at 160-164 Avenue Road and at 1478-1496 Bloor Street West.

We Outfit Camping Parties

WITH Provisions, Tents, Utensils, Blankets and Special Charts of canoe trips

Michie & Co., Ltd. 7 KING ST. W. TORONTO

Established 1835



Passenger Terminal
Chicago
Chicago and North Western Railway

New Train to Colorado

The Centennial State Special

Westbound	Schedules effective June 18	Eastbound
10.00 a. m. Lv. Chicago	Ar. 1.30 p. m.	
11.30 p. m. Lv. Omaha	Lv. 12.40 a. m.	
1.15 p. m. Ar. Denver	Lv. 9.00 a. m.	
3.51 p. m. Ar. Colorado Springs	Lv. 5.50 a. m.	

Other first-class trains via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line leave Chicago daily. The Denver Special, 6.05 p. m., arrives Denver 8.59 p. m., and the Colorado Express, 10.45 p. m., arrives Denver 7.35 a. m.


More than 900 miles of double track—automatic safety signals all the way.

\$30.00 Round Trip
Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo daily from Chicago

The Best of Everything
B. H. BENNETT, General Agent

Chicago and North Western Ry.

46 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ont.



RADNOR WATER

being absolutely pure,
is the ideal water for
your home table.

It mixes with anything.

PURVEYORS TO H. M. THE KING.

The BOOKSHELF

WRITING in The Forum on "Poet Makers of the New Italy," Mary W. Arms, says:—

It would hardly have been possible for any man gifted with so high a sense of the responsibility of genius, so quick a responsiveness to all idealism, to have lived through the forty years that saw a nation in the making without being deeply moved and influenced thereby. With Carducci the circumstances of his environment and his own temperament had made patriotism a religion. His verse vibrates with the longing, the agony, the exultancy, the dauntless endurance and heroism of Italy's birth-struggle. In the early poems we read of the profound discouragement of the dark days when the country lay crushed beneath the Austrian heel, and every attempt to rise seemed only to end in deeper woe. "I do not live," the young poet writes.

I do not live—ah no. My spirit lies
Weary and still, with follies vainly
stung.
For all that makes life dear away is
flung
When Liberty no longer is life's
prize.

In many of these poems there sounds the weariness born of a deep and fastidious disgust—disgust with the pettiness, the sordidness, the intellectual and moral weakness of the age; disgust which prompts rather a proud retirement into self than a struggle amid the world's din and dust. Always, however, there comes the imperious call of a higher duty, and as when, during his young manhood, there broke out a cholera epidemic where he was staying and he put books and studies aside to care for the sick and protect the well, so at the battle-summons he turns from solitude to take his part in the fight, to sound his defiance against compromise, hypocrisy, all the littleness and artificialities that are stumbling blocks in the way of truth and liberty.

When Victor Emmanuel drew his sword, the poet saw and welcomed in him the destined leader.

Now, thou longed for of our dead,
Of our living love and joy—
O thou White Cross of Savoy,
Thou dost shine against our sky!
And when the great plebiscite of 1860 united all the provinces of Central Italy with Piedmont, he cries exultantly to the Austrian power:

Away! O'er the Italian towers
The ancient star dawns and grows
bright;
Strike, stranger, your tents from our
sight.
Your kingdom ends to-day.

Thus we follow, step by step, the making of Italy as the poet saw it. There is no event of political importance in the years from 1850 to the end of the century which is not reflected in his poems; more than that, we feel in them the essential spirit which animated those years, the varying currents of emotion which bore the events along. There is impatience at the political intrigues and calculations that followed the first monarchical success; there is burning indignation over the delay in seizing upon Rome, the natural capital of the newly formed kingdom; there is enthusiasm for Garibaldi and the Republicans—then as the republican ideals were lowered and its heroes disappeared, a return of allegiance to the monarchy sanctioned by the people's will. Always tying the wide and varied body of his work into a homogeneous whole in its message to the world, there is a high, an almost stern devotion to the ideals of "truth and justice." One feels that the cause of Italy was sacred to Carducci most of all because it seemed to him in a large sense the cause of human development and progress—and it is this largeness of interpretation, joined to a wonderful mastery of poetic expression, which makes his greatness. The vision of Leopardi and Berchet was limited; they each interpret certain phases only of the Italian struggle. With the one we are taken into the dark, turbulent depths from which a nation was to be born; the other shows us vignettes of this and that element in the struggle. Then comes Carducci. He too puts before us the depths out of which truth rises, he too gives us pictures—such pictures as that of Garibaldi riding alone under the leaden sky while behind him sound—

The cadenced fall of footsteps, and
the sighs
Breathed from heroic breasts into the
night.
He makes us share with him the ardent hopes of his early years; the discouragements, rebuffs, disappoint-

ments of later ones; the final triumph. Then with the seer's vision, which passes through the mere event, the historic fact, to the universal and spiritual significance at its core, he interprets to later generations the true meaning and value of Italy's Risorgimento.

A flower's shadow, Beauty—fluttered
o'er
By the white butterflies of poesy;
A trumpet's echo, lost in distant
vales,
Is Power.

Only from out th' eternal flux of
things,
A light-house beacon through the
ages' night,
There rises, conquering violence and
time,
The Ideal.

A CHAPTER of excellent reminiscence is Laurence Jerrold's evocation, in "The Real France," of

"Review of Historical Publications Relating to Canada." Vol. XV, publications of 1910. Edited by G. M. Wrong, M.A., and H. H. Langton, M.A. Published by the University Press, Toronto. Price, \$1.50.

TO the making of books there is no end, and Canada has always been a fruitful subject for the antiquarian, the topographer, the historian and the romanticist. The result is that every year sees the influx of a flood of new publications relating to the Dominion and its various provinces and territories. To read all these would be a task before which an intellectual Hercules might well stand appalled. But fortunately it is not necessary to read them in order to be up-to-date in Canadian historical lore. This excellent publication, of which the fifteenth volume has just appeared, presents a lucid and interesting summary of all that has been published on the subject during the year. The fifteenth volume deals with the publications of the year 1910, and is marked by the same care, scholarship, and good judgment as have distinguished its predecessors.



THE ALCOTT HOMESTEAD AT CONCORD, N.H.

It is proposed that this house where Louisa May Alcott wrote "Little Women" and others of her beautiful stories for young people, be purchased and preserved as a permanent possession of the American people.

the literary generation of 1890-1900 in Paris, that went by the name of "Les Jeunes." A literary generation in France seldom lasts more than a decade. To-day, "Les Jeunes"—we may best translate the word perhaps as "The Hotheads"—are dead. The age is a practical age, and will have nothing of the mysticism, symbolisms, and exaltations that flourished in the Latin Quarter in the day before Dreyfus.

It was a heroic, strenuous, magnificently ridiculous time. It was, rather naturally, unknown outside Paris, though its echoes were faintly heard in London in the days of the Dome, the Knight Errant, the Pageant, and the early Yellow Books. But when the Savoy came out, it was already with us in Paris the twilight of the Jeunes. "Les Jeunes" was not heard outside of Paris because you had to be among them to make anything of them. The boulevard itself knew nothing about them, or very little, and that little was wrong. "Les Jeunes" held it a cardinal principle not to be known except among themselves. Moreover, they never actually did anything, they hardly had time. Besides, not to "arrive" was another of their cardinal principles, now as dead as the rest of their eternal maxims.

The influence of Les Jeunes was felt beyond the seas, felt and misinterpreted. "Young America," says Mr. Jerrold, "made such herculean efforts as only America is capable of to get in tune with the Jeunes, and to reach the pitch of smartness which she supposed needful, and the Chapbook died of it. The Jeunes continued to be misunderstood. They were not smart, they were not Bohemian, they were not Romantics, they did not drink absinthe, they did not talk about *epater le bourgeois*, they did not frequent the Cafe d'Harcourt in the Boul' Mich', still less Montmartre and the Moulin Rouge, they were never seen at Bullier's ball; they did not on the other hand cultivate *le spleen*, they were not neo-Byronic, they had not a broken heart among them, they were not wearied of life; in fact, they were nothing which they ought to have been, and they did not really pose so

much."

It is a book which no student of Canadian history should be without. Among the books reviewed in this volume is "Reminiscences," by Goldwin Smith. This book aroused an unusual interest in this country, dealing as it did with topics of such interest to Canadians, and being the work of a man so distinguished as the late Goldwin Smith and for so many years one of Canada's best known citizens. In the excellent review of the book published in this volume, the following passage occurs. It is a judgment on the character of the man and it will strike many as showing remarkable insight into a very complex personality. The reviewer says:—

"Goldwin Smith was always something of an enigma in Canada. It was not easy to understand why he should have given up a brilliant career in England, to go first to the United States to a raw young University, such as Cornell still was, and then to pass on to Canada which, however brilliant its outlook may now be, was at that time hardly more than an insignificant colony. The enigma is not solved in this book. Yet the reader can also discern what was going on in Goldwin Smith's mind. Though he formally disavows it, he was really, as the book shows, an ambitious and withal an extremely sensitive man. Had he been born in the charmed circle of the upper classes, it is unlikely that he would ever have crossed the Atlantic. As it was, he, like Peel, chafed a little under the consciousness of middle-class origin. Fitted by intellect and culture to lead and to be followed, he had yet to pay a certain court to the great, and when Disraeli taunted him with being 'a social parasite', the sensitive spirit recoiled before the suspicion that there might be some truth in the taunt. In America no charge of the kind could have validity and to America he went."

"The Sea Lion." By Patrick Rushden. A novel. Published by the Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited.

NO touch of humor illumines this voluminous and serious minded author. Mr. Rushden's view of life seems almost incurably unhappy,

but he writes in a vigorous style and his novel is strong meat with a complicated plot of which the interest is well sustained. Like many modern English novels it touches on the growth of Roman Catholic influences in English society and Mr. Rushden is apparently on the side of the historic church. In common with most novels in which religion plays a part the tone is gloomy and though the time it covers does not extend to a decade, a considerable proportion of the characters are dead by tragic means before the end of the novel. The dialogue is over voluminous and there is a straining after smartness regrettable in an author with so obvious a command of excellent English. The writer is at his best in descriptive passages. The word picture of a Tuscan landscape in the last chapter is musical and fine. It will give the reader an idea of the tragic character of the book to mention one episode—that in which a young mother is depicted as deliberately killing her baby in sheer caprice. This is the kind of morbid stuff that D'Annunzio gives us, but it must be allowed that the Italian is a great genius who brings down poetry from the skies at the most unexpected moments—whereas Mr. Rushden is in style and temperament essentially and solemnly prosaic. The title seems a peculiar one for a novel of English society, but it may be explained that the hero is a novelist and

traveller who writes sea stories and this is entitled to the nickname.

The Tennessee Shad. A novel. By Owen Johnston. Published by the Musson Book Company, Limited, Toronto.

THE exploitation of youth especially of untamed American youth, still proceeds among novelists and publishers, and Mr. Owen Johnston is probably the most breezy and skilful of the many American short story writers who are at present working in this field. Like his previous books, "The Varmint," and "The Humming Bird," this is a story of preparatory school life in a typical rural town, called Lawrenceville. His youths fight dogs, smoke cigarettes and do many things not prescribed by the Y.M.C.A., yet they seem a very clean minded set of lads after all. The inspiration of Mr. Johnston has obviously come from Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer," and Kipling's "Stalky & Coy," but he is no slavish imitator, and handles his episodes with a light and spontaneous touch. His characters are known by strange epithets of which the Tennessee Shad and the Uncooked Beefsteak are samples.

It is told of "Conrad in Quest of His Youth," the novel by Leonard Merrick, that a man walked into one of the big book stores in this city and said to a clerk: "I want to look at a copy of that new book, 'Conrad's Inquest of His Youth.'" The mistake was no unhappy one at that.

NEW BOOKS WORTH WHILE

NONSENSE NOVELS, by Stephen Leacock—Delightful burlesques on prevailing fashions in fiction.

THE UNKNOWN GOD, by Putnam Weale—A striking story based on a wide and first-hand acquaintance with Chinese life.

MENTAL EFFICIENCY, by Arnold Bennett—Stimulating advice by one of the sanest and most brilliant of contemporary Englishmen.

THE LADIES' BATTLE, by Marie Elvott Seawell—A clever arraignment of the women's suffrage movement.

THE PATRICIAN, by John Galsworthy—A subtle story of the highest stratum of British society worth reading if only for its exceptional beauty of style.

MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY, by Owen Winter—Breezy sketches of the American West as known to a generation now passing.

NATURAL LAXATIVE MINERAL WATER

Hunyadi János

FOR CONSTIPATION

BUY IT BY THE BOTTLE NOT BY THE GLASS

A gentle and wholesome Laxative Water plays an important part in maintaining good health. It regulates and tones up the system. Try a bottle and drink half a glass on arising in the morning. For sale at all Druggists and Chemists.

A BOTTLE CONTAINS MANY DOSES



Use the GILLETTE With the Angle Stroke

Jack-knife—draw-knife—plane—scythe—lawn-mower—all edge tools cut cleanest and easiest with the angle stroke.

The angle stroke was the only thing that made the old open-blade razor possible—except as an instrument of torture.

Yet many men use the GILLETTE like a hoe and expect it to cut clean and easy. The superb quality of its cutting edge is proved by the fact that even when used in this way the GILLETTE gives a good shave.

But to get the real satisfaction which the GILLETTE is capable of giving you, you naturally must use the angle stroke. Then you will know and appreciate the genuine luxury of the clean, cool, comfortable, easy three-minute GILLETTE shave.

Buy a GILLETTE and enjoy it—if you haven't one already. If you have one now, use it right and enjoy it to the full.

Standard Sets \$5.00—Pocket Editions \$5.00 to \$6.00. At your druggist's, jeweller's or hardware dealer's.

The Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited
Office and Factory, 63 St. Alexander Street, Montreal.

Offices in New York (Times Bldg.), Chicago (Stock Exchange Bldg.), London, Eng., and Shanghai, China.
Factories in Montreal, Boston, Leicester, Berlin and Paris.

243



ABSOLUTELY **ALONE** AT THE TOP

of the world's bottled beers is the supreme position occupied by

Old Reliable

Budweiser

Its high reputation is due to its exclusive Saazer Hop flavor, its low percentage of alcohol and thorough ageing in the largest storage cellars in the world. Only the very best materials find their way into our plant.

Bottled only at the
Anheuser-Busch Brewery
St. Louis, Mo.
R. H. Howard & Co.
Distributors

Toronto

Ontario

THE PRODIGAL JUDGE, by Vaughan Kester—Tennessee and the Mississippi in the days "before the War," described in a romance of unusual charm and interest.

THE WAR MAKER, by Horace Smith—The remarkable career of Captain George Boynton, an American filibuster and pirate.

THE GREAT ILLUSION, by Norman Angel—A business man's masterly exposition of the futility of war.

THE CABIN, by Stewart Edward White—Story of a delightful camp and of the author's friends on two feet and four.



IN THE CLUB
THE CIGARETTE PAR EXCELLENCE
IS ALWAYS

PALL MALL

Ordinary Size
A shilling in London.
A quarter here.

H.M. The Kings Size
Along after dinner smoke.
35¢ Per package.



Sir Edward Elgar conducting his new Symphony.

The Experts and Sir Edward Elgar.

LAST week, the one musical event was the production of Sir Edward Elgar's new symphony at the Queen's Hall, London. I cannot be everywhere, and it happened that, like some millions of other people, I had to gather my impressions of the great work, not from my own ears, but from the critics of the daily press. On my table as I write, lie—possibly in more senses than one—a whole pile of cuttings, and it may be amusing if I demonstrate the extraordinary unanimity with which these eminent authorities on music agree to differ on the simplest questions of fact.

Take first the Daily Telegraph. I read:

"Without any hesitation whatever it may be declared that in almost every particular this second symphony is superior to that (sic) first." In other words, Sir Edward Elgar is, as it were, getting on and getting up. The Daily Express bears out this tribute, thus:

"His genius has expanded." What could be plainer? Now turn to the Pall Mall Gazette, and read this:

"Sir Edward has been making music out of rather unpromising themes; it may be disappointing after the brilliant success of the first symphony, but this conclusion can hardly be avoided."

The Westminster Gazette is more laconic. It says:

"It is not altogether matter for surprise that it (the Symphony) proved to some extent disappointing." Again:

"It can hardly be said to mark an advance on those earlier works, if, indeed, it is the equal of either."

So much for "expanding genius." The Times is most cruel of all:

"It is a great though subsidiary advantage that it is much shorter than its predecessor, only exceeding the ordinary symphonic length by a very few minutes."

No. 2 is better than No. 1, because there is much less of it! According to the critics, you must thus take your Elgar as you take your wife, for better or worse. Neither they nor anyone else can say for certain which.

Now, I should have thought that if there was one thing clearer than another it was the question whether Sir Edward Elgar did or did not introduce a funeral march into his slow movement. If the critics can't tell a funeral march when they hear it, it is really time that they emptied their fountain pens and took to pianolas or barrel-organs.

The Daily Express is perfectly certain that the Symphony does contain the "funeral march of the future." It says so on a headline, and it adds:

"But the culminating glory of the new work is the second movement which will probably become established as the Funeral March of the near future. In spirit and expression it is worthy to be ranked among the famous solemn outpourings of the same kind by Handel, Chopin, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn."

There is no getting behind that, and the Star says positively:

"The second movement is a dignified funeral march," adding that it is "built up over a strangely persistent figure of four notes with a wide leap."

The Pall Mall Gazette says that the Larghetto (carefully to be distinguished from spaghetti and ghettos) is "in the character of a funeral march."

But other critics absolutely deny the funeral aspect of the music. Says the Globe:

"The slow movement has, it is true,

been described as a funeral march, but in point of fact it is nothing of the kind . . . nor can the music itself bear any such interpretation."

The Daily Telegraph admits that King Edward has been succeeded by King George—an important point of chronology—but in a paragraph entitled "Noble Pathos" it says that the term funeral march is "a strange misnomer." The slow movement is really "a deeply poignantly felt lament" with "elegiac pathos and Elgarian introspection"—whatever Elgarian introspection may be.

I will add one or two remarks on the Finale. Thus writes the Globe.

"In the Finale we have the very epitome of all joys, a tremendous, overpowering, overwhelming delight, depicted in bold splashes of gorgeous colors. And the music in which these joys are portrayed is extraordinarily vivid and striking. There is hardly a page in the score which is not rich in pliant, supple melodies, of great beauty and strong individuality."

That is surely as final as the Finale itself. But what says the Daily Mail: "The dull opening theme (of the Finale) really suggests one of those featureless 'subjects' which the pedagogues invent solely with a view to contrapuntal treatment."

The Westminster adds:

"This movement is rather tedious."

If only the critics could be subjected to a little contrapuntal treatment it would greatly simplify the musical columns of the daily newspapers. Over the Elgar Symphony these eminent gentlemen have surpassed themselves!—M.A.P.

The Trap-Door Spider.

HOW many times can a spider rebuild its web? This question seems to have been answered with reference to at least one species of spider, the trap-door spider.

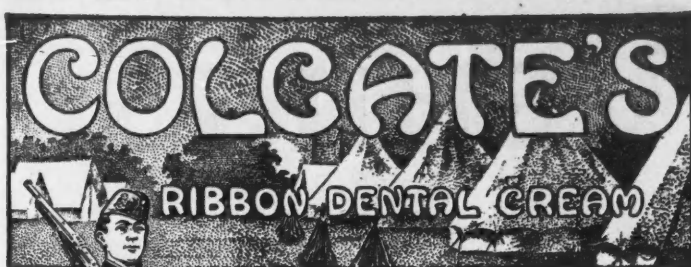
These spiders are very plentiful in California. They construct their nests, consisting of a mammoth tube lined with silk of their own manufacture, in the ground in situations protected from the washing effects of rain. Then they cover the nests with a woven trap-door supplied with a hinge.

The upper surface of the door is made to resemble the surface of the ground. If any insect disturbs the door the owner instantly opens it, and if the disturber is not too large and strong, the spider seizes it and drags it into the den. If, on the contrary, the stranger is a formidable enemy, the spider claps the door to and holds it down with all its strength.

The result of many experiments, as reported by a naturalist of San Diego, shows that if the trap-door is destroyed the spider can reconstruct it just five times and no more; but each time there is evidence of a greater economy in the use of silk, and although the spider will attempt the renewal the sixth time, it invariably fails because its silk has been exhausted.

It would appear, however, that after the lapse of a considerable period, the spider acquires a fresh supply of the fluid from which it spins its web. Then it is able to resume the construction of silk-lined dens and trap-doors.

"There are some times in my life when I have felt that fate is indeed ironical," said the man who was seldom troubled by his debts. "Do you refer to any special occasions?" enquired one of his oldest creditors. "One of them came last week, when I was in Chicago," said the cheerful debtor. "I had a money order for twenty-five dollars, and the only person who could identify me was a man to whom I owed thirty."



Leave A Sentry On Guard Over Your Teeth

Night-time is a danger time. Before retiring, protect your teeth with this delicious cleanser and preserver—

COLGATE'S Ribbon Dental Cream

Doubly efficient—not only germicidal, destroying the decay germs, but its lasting antiseptic effect keeps your mouth, at night, in the sweet, clean, non-acid condition that counteracts germ-growth.

Sound teeth and healthy gums are an admitted safeguard against disease. The regular use of Colgate's Ribbon Dental Cream will not only improve your appearance, but also your health.

Send 4c. in stamps for generous trial tube.

COLGATE & CO.

Dept. 51, Coristine Bldg., Montreal
NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS, VIENNA, SYDNEY
W. G. M. SHEPHERD, Montreal, Sole Agent for Canada.

120

The Quality Goes in Before the Name Goes On



BREDINS BREADS

With over a million loaves a year increase in the demand for it for the past six years

Leaves no uncertainty about the quality of them.

The quality has made the demand—and increased demand came as a matter of course.

Ten kinds of Bredins Breads at

5 Cents

And the Dessert Bread—that delicious Dessert Loaf—at 10c

Phones College 761 and Parkdale 1585.
Bakeries at 160-164 Avenue Road and at 1478-1496 Bloor Street West.

We Outfit Camping Parties

WITH
Provisions, Tents, Utensils, Blankets
and Special Charts of canoe trips

Michie & Co., Ltd. 7 KING ST. W. TORONTO

Established 1835



Passenger Terminal
Chicago
Chicago and North Western Railway

New Train to Colorado

The Centennial State Special

Westbound	Schedule effective June 18	Eastbound
10.00 a.m. Lv. Chicago	Ar. 1.30 p.m.	
11.30 p.m. Lv. Omaha	Lv. 12.40 a.m.	
1.15 p.m. Ar. Denver	Lv. 9.00 a.m.	
3.51 p.m. Ar. Colorado Springs	Lv. 5.50 a.m.	

Other first-class trains via Chicago, Union Pacific and North Western Line leave Chicago daily. The Denver Special, 6.05 p.m., arrives Denver 8.59 p.m., and the Colorado Express, 10.45 p.m., arrives Denver 7.35 a.m.

More than 900 miles of double track—automatic safety signals all the way.


\$30.00 Round Trip
Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo daily from Chicago

The Best of Everything
B. H. BENNETT, General Agent

Chicago and North Western Ry.

46 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ont.

DS1817 (510)



RADNOR WATER

being absolutely pure,
is the ideal water for
your home table.

It mixes with anything.

PURVEYORS TO H. M. THE KING.

SHIRTS

MADE TO ORDER

Don't hesitate to take off your coat for fear your shirt may not look just right. Step into Dunfield's King Street store and have a practical and expert shirt cutter take your measurement, and build you a shirt that fits you right.

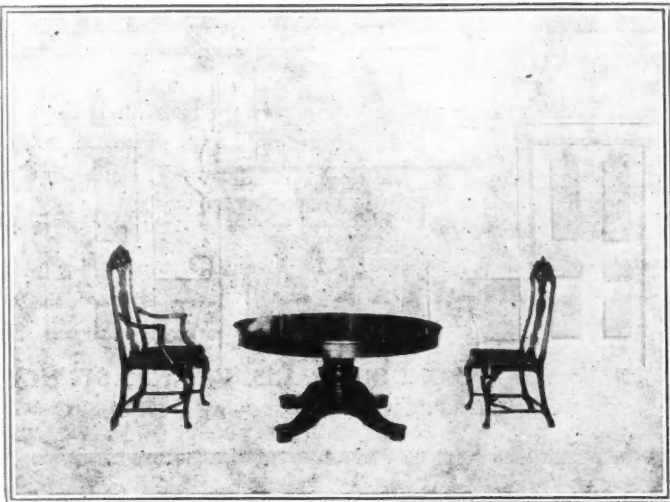
If not convenient to call, a note or 'phone message will bring our representative to you with samples.

DUNFIELD & CO.

22 King St. W.
Glen S. Case, Mgr.

102 Yonge St.
Gordon B. Dunfield, Mgr.

Murray-Kay, Limited



July Furniture Sale

An opportunity to purchase furniture of the highest class at from 10 to 50 per cent less than our regular always reasonable marked prices.

MURRAY-KAY, Limited

(JOHN KAY COMPANY, Limited)

36 and 38 King Street West

How it Feels to be Crowned

HOW it feels to be crowned has not been left to the imagination alone. The Strand prints expressions from various sovereigns of the emotions that they felt during the ceremony. The first is from Anne Boleyn, who, in a letter to her father, written shortly before her execution and discovered about thirty years ago, thus phrased her bewilderment:

I said to myself on that Whitsunday, when his Grace did do unto me so mightie honour, that I was all in a dreame and that it could not last, but that I should awake out of my slepe unto my own pettinesse. And from the moment when the Mayor and Aldermen did greet me and her Grace of Norfolk did beare my traine from Westminster Hall to the Abbey did I say to myself a thousand times it is-ne true. The King's Grace could-ne bend to so unworthie as I. And Godde knows and his grace of Canterbury can tell, and Friar Robert, whether or no I shed tears not of joy but astonishment, when the golden bonde of St. Edward was put upon my forehead.

Both William III. and his Queen wrote accounts of their coronation, that of the former being contained in a letter to one Count Hoven, or Koven, at The Hague, where the original still is. A translation first appeared in the Mercury News-Letter in 1727. The King wrote:

It was a great moment when I actually felt the crown descending upon me and touching my temples, and I could not restrain a thrill, but not of joy, my dear Koven, but of awe, at the responsibilities Almighty God has been pleased to put upon me. Bentinck and Schomberg caught my glance, and when they imitated the rest and flung their caps upward knew how it fared with me. Nor did I at that supreme moment forget my own first country, my beloved Holland, but, as they have doubtless already told you, turned directly towards the Ambassadors of the States and they, too, read my looks as I designed that all the multitudes should. It is a thousand pities that the old Count was apoplectic and had been allowed no rest the night before. The crowning business is sufficiently fatiguing, but I thank God, although last week far from well, the day found me in the best of health and ready for Mr. Powle's matters tomorrow. Likewise was the Queen well and went through the whole ceremony happily, barring a foolish error by a page who handed her Majesty a wrong Prayer Book, and is to-night none the worse for our great travelling.

Queen Anne seems to have been more conscious of less elevated considerations. In a letter to one of her intimates, then abroad, she wrote:

I need hardly tell you I suffered agonies yesterday, although Lord Jersey very considerably arranged that I should be spared being on my feet as much as possible, for which I owe him much thanks. But in getting into my chair I gave my right foot such a wrench that I was fain to cry out, but the hearing the cries of the multitude sustained me then and afterwards in the Abbey, although when I rose, with the help of the Archbishop, I was forced to keep my eyes on a very gaudy escutcheon on a pillar, little minding his words, until he nudged me to turn to the east. Moreover, what is not usual with me, my finger was so swollen that when the ring was put on it was too small, and caused me much pain in the endeavor to make it pass. They should have provided two, and so I told Somerset to tell the Duke. You can well believe that I had more need for rest than food and further ceremony, but these duties were not to be withstood, and I endured them to the end without complaint as you have heard.

Washington's Pedigree.

IT is known that Washington, when President, sent to the Garter King of Arms, Sir Isaac Herd, to be supplied with his pedigree. The result of this request was the famous Sulgrave pedigree, based on the fact that in 1657 one John Washington and his brother Laurence, went from England to Virginia, and that the Laurence Washington, who died at Great Brighton, near Sulgrave in 1616, had two sons named John and Laurence. President Washington was never satisfied with this pedigree, and always held to the tradition that the family came from the north. Now the Rev. Dr. Solloway, the present vicar of Selby, Lancashire, has noted an heraldic window in the Abbey Church, which shows the Washington arms, and which has led him to reconsider this matter of pedigree. His conclusions are thus given in the Manchester Guardian:—

Laurence Washington the elder, he

has ascertained, was married in 1590, had seventeen children, and died in 1616. Of these children, John and Laurence, one of whom Herd supposed to have been the founder of the American family, were the fourth and fifth members, so that in 1667, about the time of their immigration, they would be some sixty years old. The facts are, Dr. Solloway states, that Herd was mistaken, that this John and Laurence never left England at all, and that the John and Laurence who did go out to Virginia were not of the Northamptonshire branch of the family. The truth is, he says, that John stayed in England, to become Sir John Washington, and that his brother settled down as a parson at Purley, in Oxford.

Who, then, was the true Laurence Washington, and who was the John Washington from whom, in the fourth generation, George was descended? Dr. Solloway's researches are not yet by any means at an end, but stating his conclusions broadly to our representative, he said he has reason to believe that the two brothers who went to Virginia, were born in Lancashire, about the years 1625 and 1627, and were thirty and thirty-two years old at the time of their immigration.

Thoughts on Eve.

THE first woman, finding no other man in the garden except her husband, took to flirting even with the devil. The race might have been saved much tribulation if Eden had been located in some calm and tranquil land—like Ireland. There would at least have been no snakes there to get into the garden. Now woman, in her thirst after knowledge, showed her true female inquisitiveness in her cross-examination of the serpent, and, in commemoration of the circumstance, the serpent seems to have been curled up and used in nearly all languages as a sign of interrogation. Soon the domestic troubles of our first parents began. The first woman's favorite son was killed with a club, and married women even to this day seem to have an insinuating horror of clubs. The first woman learned that it was Cain that raised a club. The modern woman has learned that it is a club that raises Cain. Yet, I think I recognize faces here to-night that I see behind the windows of Fifth Avenue clubs of an afternoon, with their noses pressed flat against the broad plate glass, and as woman trips along the sidewalk I have observed that these gentlemen appear to be more assiduously engaged than ever was a government scientific commission in taking observations upon the transit of Venus.—From a speech by Horace Porter.

Marriage is a partnership, generally with one silent partner.

The egotist never judges others by the standard of his own excellence.

\$11.00 ATLANTIC CITY AND RETURN.

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R. R., Friday, July 14th. Particulars 8 King Street, East.



In Season Again—

Men, be comfortable. Buy the new W. G. & R. Lounge Collar and discard the stiff, high style for the summer. The Lounge collar—cool and comfortable—is the common-sense summer collar for business wear and pleasure.

25c.

LOUNGE COLLARS

are made in a variety of materials and colors, complete with pearl fasteners. Look for the trade-mark—

TRADE MARK
W. G. & R.
OF BERLIN



A Canoe in a Shady Nook is Good Fun— But Your Clothes!

As a rule they suffer, don't they! Just wrinkles, of course, but, wrinkled clothing is inexcusable. If they form a part of your clothing troubles—phone Main 2376 and our driver will call.

McEACHREN, the Cleaner

20 Adelaide Street West.

Phone Main 2376.

IN PRESS

The Diary of Mrs. John Graves Simcoe

Wife of the First Lieut.-Governor of Upper Canada

EDITED WITH NOTES BY

JOHN ROSS ROBERTSON

Containing 235 illustrations, many of which are from original drawings by Mrs. Simcoe.

Cloth, - - \$3.00 net

This will be the most important Canadian book of the year.

WILLIAM BRIGGS, Publisher

29-37 Richmond St. W.

Toronto

A Cross of Pearls.

THE extraordinary pearl, or, rather, cluster of pearls, known as the "Southern Cross," is probably the most remarkable example of its kind that nature has ever produced. So far as is known, it occupies a unique position among pearls. It consists of nine pearls naturally grown together in so regular a manner as to form an almost perfect Latin cross.

This pearl was discovered by one Clark while he was pearl-fishing at Roeburn, West Australia, in 1874.

At first glance it might be supposed that the component pearls of the cross had been artificially grouped together. A minute examination under strong light and high magnifying power, however, dispels any idea of artificiality.

The pearl has changed hands many times. At the last account it was owned by an Australian syndicate.

The Polite Letter-writer.

SOMETIMES the formal correspondence of Government secretaries is varied with a stroke of wit or an odd show of politeness. A good example of the extremely courteous in public correspondence was the notice sent to Charles James Fox that he was no longer a member of the Government of George III. It reads, "His Gracious Majesty has been pleased to issue a new commission, in which your name does not appear."

A sacristan of the Cathedral of Berlin once wrote the King of Prussia this note:

"Sire: I acquaint your Majesty, first, that there are wanting Books of Psalms for the royal family. I acquaint your Majesty, second, that there wants wood to warm the royal seats. I acquaint your Majesty, third, that the balustrade next the river, behind the church, is become ruinous."

"SCHMIDT, Sacrist of the Cathedral."

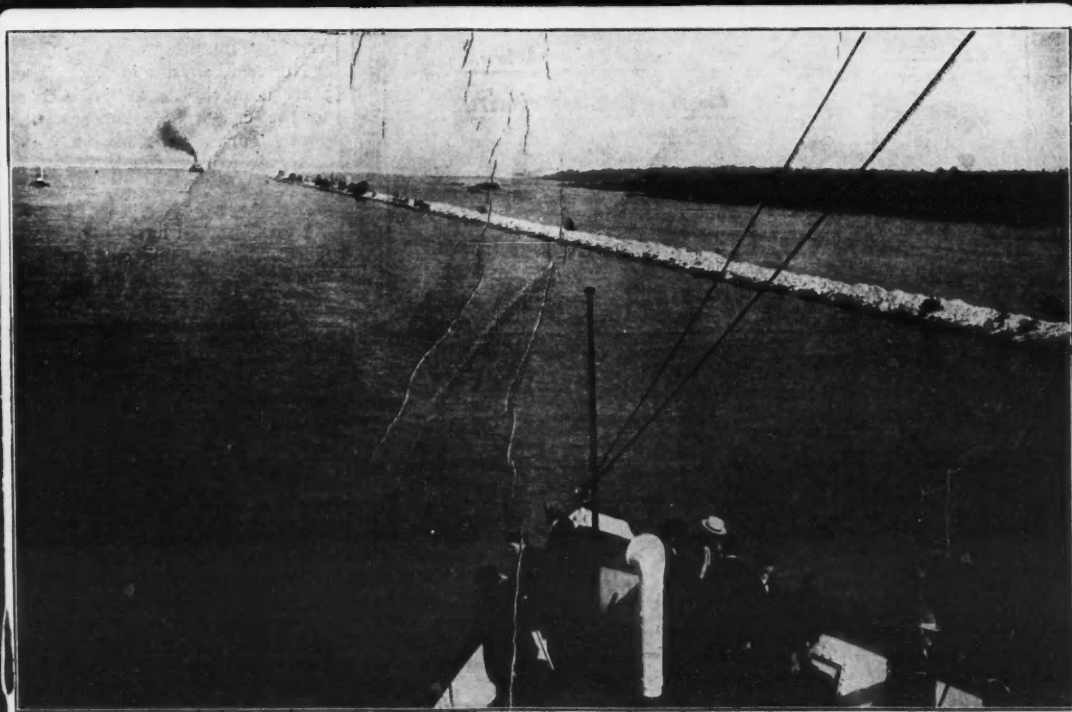
The reply of the King was as follows:

"I acquaint you, Herr Sacrist Schmidt, first, that those who want to sing may buy books. Second, I acquaint Herr Sacrist Schmidt that those who want to be warm must buy wood. Third, I acquaint Herr Sacrist Schmidt that I shall not trust any longer to the balustrade next the river. And I acquaint Herr Sacrist Schmidt, fourth, that I will not have any more correspondence with him."

"FREDERICK."

PRINCE LEOPOLD, regent of the Kingdom of Bavaria, the oldest ruler in Europe, who recently celebrated his ninety-first birthday, is the sole survivor of all the great German princes who took part in the making of the empire, and is regarded with veneration by all sections of the German public. Professionally, he is a soldier, and rose to be field-marshal and inspector-general of the Bavarian forces. He is an ardent sportsman and lover of out-door life. Living in such a centre of art as Munich, he has always zealously patronized art and music.

Many a white lie leaves a black mark behind it.



Where the cool, fresh water breezes blow.

TRY THE WATERWAY TO WINNIPEG



Tickets and all information, reservations, etc., at C.P.R. City Office, 16 King East, Phone M. 650

You can travel Toronto to Winnipeg, and over half the distance by water, on one of the most luxurious fresh water boats afloat, in half a day longer than making the entire journey by rail. The rate is cheaper, including as it does meals and berth on boat. Boats leave Owen Sound daily except Friday and Sunday at 5.00 p.m. Special train from Toronto, 1.00 p.m. sailing days direct to wharf.

R. L. THOMPSON, District Passenger Agent.



Robinson Crusoe's "Sure Signs"

When the celebrated adventurer of fiction discovered human footprints in the sand, he argued to himself, "there's a man around here."

If the smoker would employ the same brand of logic, he would use DAVIS' "NOBLEMEN" CIGARS (2 for 25c.) and save himself 50 per cent. Because the "NOBLEMEN" embodies the unmistakable and "sure signs" of a good cigar. The choice Havana leaf and Cuban workmanship which combine to produce THE "NOBLEMEN" CIGAR are the finest in the world.

When you buy "NOBLEMEN" you buy intrinsic value. When you buy imported cigars, you pay twice the price for the same thing, because you make a voluntary contribution to the treasury by taxing yourself.

"NOBLEMEN" size 2-for-a-quarter. S. DAVIS & SONS, LIMITED, MONTREAL.
"PANETELA" size 10c straight. Makers of the famous "PERFECTION" 10c.
"CONCHA FINA" size 3 for 25c. Cigar.



The Daughter: "George was on again to-night about me being skinny."
The Mother: "Pack o' rubbish. I was just like it at your age. All the same, do as I tell yer; just take and show him that photo of me, in the Bible, when I was a girl—else you'll be losing that young man."
—The Sketch.

The Ethics of Bran.

I AM sometimes lost in delight as I read the confident and generous directions of some man who has solved the problem of correct living and given his gospel to the world. How much better than any imagined millennium will that be when we comfort all our vile bodies to his body; what a sweet uniformity when we will all eat and drink and sleep and dress and exercise exactly as he has found it best for him? The process of natural selection has been carried quite far enough. Let us be of one mind and one diet; bran of one bran, flesh of one flesh. We shall all go to bed at one hour, and that right early—except the editors of morning journals, who will have a dispensation to die early. We shall all rise, like a bed of crocuses in spring, at a very early hour, and all together. Sickness will not excuse us, for there will be no excuse for sickness. At the same moment we shall all be engaged in taking an air bath, a plunge bath, a sponge bath, a dry rub, and then dressing, according to a tabular set of figures, furnished by the central authority, showing the proper weight of each garment, according to the temperature indicated by the thermometer, we shall all take a brisk walk of eleven minutes. We shall all saw wood for half an hour, if we have no lifting machine, and then sit down to breakfast, to consist of half a pint of filtered water (free of all animal substances) and two quarters of a dried apple, or any other fruit in season, to be eaten with the utmost cheerfulness, and even with a little moderate hilarity. A dried apple without hilarity is to be avoided. After breakfast we are to go to our various occupations with a clear mind and an elastic frame. By twelve o'clock we shall be quite ready for dinner. This meal is to be varied every day in the week—different kinds of bran-bread, different kinds of cracked wheat, different kinds of dried apples and all sorts of fruit that do not contain a certain kind of acid which is hostile to the standard stomach of the reformer, whom we follow, to be eaten with a great deal of merriment (no matter who has died or who has gone into bankruptcy), to be eaten in large quantities. In fact, we are to eat all we want at this king meal, with one restriction. We are to leave all hungry and extremely hilarious. The dinner is to cost not over eight cents, except you dine with a friend, and he pays the bill, in which case you may take sugar on your fruit. After dinner you may take a siesta of twenty minutes and a nap in your chair, but do not lie down, and sleep with your mouth shut in fly-time, for animal food is absolutely prohibited. These directions may seem unimportant, but nothing is trivial to an immortal man, as you will feel when you go to your business with a springing step, a sparkling eye, glowing cheeks, fire in every limb, exultant blood in every

muscle and the consciousness that you have no butcher's bill, or milkman's, that you owe no man a dollar, and can keep all the commandments just as easy as you can wink. As you walk along the street you occasionally jump into the air four or five feet or leap over the boundary fence and laugh aloud. At supper it is best for you to eat nothing except your own cheerfulness. But if Nature will have something, try a little brown bread, raised without yeast, slowly masticating it, thinking about butter, and being careful to call up no image of excessive laughter, for this is the time to begin to tranquilize the mind and prepare for self-satisfied slumber. Of course, it must be understood that all you eat must be carefully weighed. This not only guards against excess, but it induces a careful and methodical habit of mind. When you go out to dinner you will carry your scales with you and weigh your own food at the table. It is important to notice that beans, uncontaminated by pork, may be eaten on Sundays and the Fourth of July.—Charles Dudley Warner.

A Thrilling Tiger Story.

SIR EDWARD BRADFORD—for many years head of the London police—who died the other day, had a most distinguished military and civil career in India, but was best known to the general public as the hero of a thrilling tiger story. In 1867, when he was in political command at Agar, he and a Capt. Curtis went hunting for a tiger in a jungle at Ditanpur. They each selected a tree, and Bradford seated himself in the fork too near the ground. The tiger came within his range, and he took successful aim. The tiger then charged for the tree, and Bradford took aim again with his remaining second barrel, but a twig under the hammer prevented discharge. The sportsman saw that his only chance was to jump down and rush to a nullah (ravine) close by, in the hope that the water would be sufficient to cover him, and that he might thus elude the beast. The depth was not more than two feet, and the animal sprang towards him. Bradford thrust forward his left arm into the brute's mouth to save his throat and chest, and the tiger was crunching the arm when Sir Edward's gun-bearer, named Dulla, rushed forward to take aim at short range. He succeeded in obeying his master's shouted direction. "Mind you shoot the tiger and not me!" Bradford was placed in an improvised stretcher, and had been jolted for the best part of twenty-four hours, much of the time in the fierce heat of a May day, before the party was met by Surgeon Beaumont, afterwards deputy surgeon-general. Mortification was then setting in, and immediately Dr. Beaumont amputated the arm at the joint, a blanket being held up as a screen against the sunshine glare. Even after this adventure Sir Edward remained a famous hunter on foot and horseback. When pig-sticking, he held his reins in his mouth.

The Protean Sausage.

WHILE in this country one may purchase many varieties of sausage, it is to Westphalia, Prussia, that we must look for the sausage in all its glory. There, it is said, a trader will name you no fewer than four hundred different kinds, and they present a bewildering array of divers substances in their composition. At a German sausage exhibition held not so long ago at Berne, in Switzerland, there were displayed one thousand seven hundred and eighty-five kinds of sausage from various countries. It is said that a good German would rather invent a new sausage than anything else. At any rate, there is told the story of the young Prussian who, though he had received an expensive training as a chemist, shut himself up in his laboratory and, instead of devising a new dye, safety-match, motor-engine, explosive, aeroplane, or



The best Coffee costs but little more than the poor grades. You get the best that money can buy at moderate price when you use

Seal Brand Coffee

Packed in 1 and 2 pound cans only. 124



STROH'S BOHEMIAN BEER

THE MOST EXPENSIVELY BREWED BEER IN AMERICA

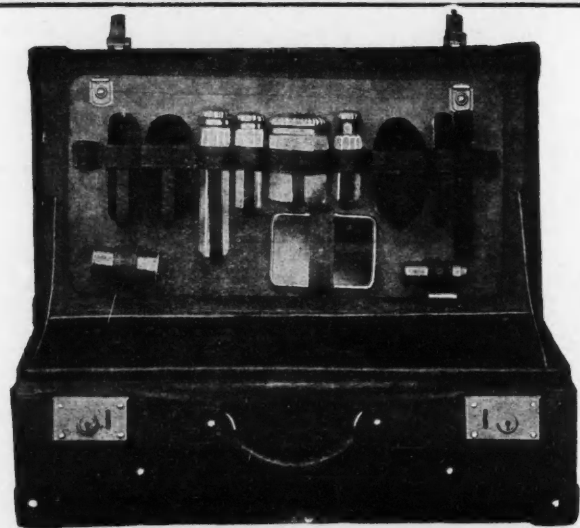
SERVED WHEREVER QUALITY COUNTS

Geo. J. Foy, Ltd.
3 Front St. East
TORONTO
Telephone Main 4106

THE STROH BREWERY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

"JULIAN SALE"

THE NAME THAT STANDS FOR QUALITY



Fitted Suit Cases

This cut shows a "Julian Sale" Fitted Suit Case for a gentleman—made from the finest grain leather or smooth London Russet and Brown. Round Bag Handle. Leather Lined. Two Nickel-plated English Spring Locks. Full 24-inch size. Fitted with one pair Ebony Military Brushes, one Ebony Hat and Cloth Brush, one Nickel Rimmed Mirror, Shaving Brush and Shaving Soap, Four Cut Glass Bottles, one Comb and two spaces for Razors, all on a detachable stand; really one of the most complete of travelling requisites that a gentleman could carry anywhere any time he is travelling, long trip or short trip, and the price

\$22.50

Gentlemen's Fitted Suit Cases from \$22.50 to \$50.00. Get a descriptive catalogue of the complete line of Julian Sale Fine Leather Goods.

THE JULIAN SALE LEATHER GOODS COMPANY, LIMITED
105 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO

Grand Trunk Railway System

Most Direct Route to the "Highlands of Ontario"

Orillia and Couchiching, Muskoka Lakes
Lake of Bays, Maganetawan River, Algonquin National Park
Temagami, Georgian Bay, Kawartha Lakes

Spend Your Summer Holidays at One of These Delightful Spots

Finest summer playgrounds in America. Good hotel accommodations at moderate cost. The lover of outdoors will find here in abundance all things which make roughing it desirable. Select the locality that will afford you the greatest amount of enjoyment and send for free map folders, beautifully illustrated, describing these out of the ordinary resorts.

All this recreation paradise only one night away from the leading cities of the United States, via the Grand Trunk. Palatial trains provide every travel luxury to your destination. Address—

A. E. DUFF, District Passenger Agent, TORONTO
J. QUINLAN, District Passenger Agent, MONTREAL.

W. E. DAVIS, Pass. Traffic Manager, Montreal
G. T. BELL, Asst. Pass. Traffic Manager, Montreal
H. G. ELLIOTT, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Montreal



THE art of tobacco blending is much like the art of painting. The road to excellence is equally long and toilsome. Many tobaccoists we employ have spent more than thirty years of arduous apprenticeship in tobacco blending, and guided by the knowledge based on a formula of fifty years' experience, have succeeded in producing a masterpiece of the tobacco-blender's art—

TUCKETT'S ORINOCO TOBACCO

Just the rich brown leaves of the choicest Virginia plants—tender, full-flavored and ripe. Mellowed and dried in the golden sunshine of a balmy Southern outdoors, until the sting, the bite, and the burn give way to the sweetness and mildness of natural and proper curing. Fill up your briar with this rare blend—experience the joys of real pipe smoking—know what it feels to look like the "picture of contentment."

"Rubber" for a dealer with the Orinoco sign. As a "rule," you'll find him handy. "Draw" up to the counter and insist on Orinoco in the "original" package. Be sure to accept no "copies" or "adaptations," and you'll find that Orinoco is quite as good as it is "painted."

TUCKETTS, LIMITED - HAMILTON, CANADA

Take a
KODAK
with you

We have everything for Kodakery. Prompt developing and printing.

RAMSEY'S FOR KODAK
69 King Street West

photographic lens, took pork, veal, olives, pepper, fennel, old wine, cheese, apples, cinnamon, and herrings' roes, and from them evolved a wonderful and totally original "wurst," the best of its kind. He has amassed a considerable fortune from its sale.

Most men of 40 are old enough to know better, until Cupid blindfolds them.

Dead hopes require no autopsy.

FOR A COMFORTABLE TRIP TO MONTREAL.

Secure a berth in a Pullman sleeper on a Grand Trunk train. The smooth

roadbed, laid with 100-pound steel rails, together with the only double-track line, makes this the desirable route. Four Grand Trunk trains leave Toronto daily, the 9 a.m. and 10.30 p.m. being particularly attractive, the former carrying dining-car and parlor-library car to Montreal, also Pullman sleeper through to Boston and Portland, Me., while the latter has five or more Pullman sleepers to Montreal daily (which may be occupied at 9.00 p.m.). Remember, the Grand Trunk is the only double-track route. Tickets, berth reservations and full information at Grand Trunk City Ticket office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets. Phone, Main 4209.

**"YE OLDE FIRME"
HEINTZMAN & CO. LTD.**

The Player-Piano
made by
Heintzman & Co.
Makers of Canada's
Greatest Piano

is designed particularly for homes of refinement and culture, where exquisite perfection of workmanship in every detail is appreciated.

Judged by the highest standards in tone quality, sensitiveness of player-action, in beauty of design and finish, it must be accorded position in the very front rank of exclusively artistic player pianos.

Name Saturday Night and ask for illustrated booklet.

Piano Salon—Finest in America—
193-5-7 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

College Yells.

THOSE of us who have been within a few miles' radius of a collection of American students, laboring under the stress of great emotion, viz., witnessing a baseball or football match, know well and to our cost what a college yell means. This yell has a history attached to it. It owes its origin to the time of the departure of the Seventh Regiment from New York during the Civil War, the 20th of April, 1861, to be precise. The regiment was mustered in its army in Tompkins Market, awaiting the signal to advance.

Friends swarmed about, smoking furiously and as full of fight as though they, too, were off to Washington. A few who were unable to go brought in their substitutes and made and remade their half-shamed apologies, while for every vacancy one hundred clamored to be recruited in the place. Finally, all were ready, and when it was announced that every musket was taken, that within every uniform there stood a man, there burst forth such a medley of patriotic songs and volleys of cheers, each three hurrahs given with a tiger, that the building rocked upon its foundations. Then came the few brief spoken adieux, and "over all the incessant thunder of huzzahs for the regiment and the Union." Here, in the inspiring sounds and scenes of this muster, an unknown soldier suddenly conceived and gave the rocket cheer. "Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! Tiger! Siss, boom, ah!" Crudely was it given at first and with few voices, yet so distinct as to represent the rocket's hissing rise, its sharp burst in the air and the awed exclamation of the spectators. Then the men fell in and the regiment was in motion.

Out upon the street, with the band playing national airs and the regimental quicksteps, with the police relieving each other to clear the way, with lines broken by the pressing crowds, surging like the billows of the ocean, underneath a canopy of flags gloriously fluttering in the sunlight, past buildings streaming with banners, every porch, window ledge and roof of which was jammed with people; past Major Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, who reviewed the passing regiment, past crowds that blocked Chatham Street, that filled the park and clustered against the museum, the Seventh Regiment, nine hundred and ninety strong, marched down Broadway.

But the "rocket" cheer was not forgotten. Across New Jersey, through New Brunswick and into Princeton went the train, running the gauntlet of thousands of madly excited shrieking, huzzahing patriots, and all the way the soldiers answered with the "rocket." As the train ran into Princeton, the collegians cheered, the soldiers cheered, and the air was laden with a patriotic and inharmonious medley of sound. On went the train, but the collegians had learned that "rocket" yell. The "rocket," known as the Nassau "rocket," is an institution; it has been incorporated in other yells, perversions of the real thing, but it has never been dropped entirely.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Catching the Cobra.

IT is said that of all reptiles the cobra is the most passionately fond of music, and that it may easily be enticed from its hiding-place by the notes of the violin or of a bagpipe. In India it very seldom hears

any but the first instrument, and those bent upon its capture take advantage of the cobra's weakness for the violin.

When a cobra is found to have taken up its abode in the neighborhood of an Indian dwelling, it is customary to send for professional snake-charmers, who at once proceed to work upon the snake's love of music.

One man will play a tune near the place supposed to be occupied by the cobra. It slowly emerges from its hiding-place, and takes up a position in front of the player. It then becomes the business of this man to hold the attention of the snake while a companion undertakes his capture.

The second man, with a handful of fine dust, creeps up behind the cobra. The casting of the dust upon the snake startles it, and for a moment it falls its full length upon the ground. Brief as this period may be, however, it suffices for the purpose of the assistant snake-catcher. With a lightning-like movement he seizes the cobra by the neck just below the head.

If it be deemed desirable to extract the fangs at once, the captor presses his thumb on the throat of the snake, thus compelling it to open its mouth, when the fangs are drawn with a pair of pincers.

Should, however, as not infrequently happens, the operator desires to keep the cobra intact for the time being, the musician comes to his fellow's aid, forcibly unwinds the coils, and places the body of the cobra in a basket. The head only is left protruding, this being held by the other man. The lid is then pressed down to prevent the cobra from wriggling out. Then, suddenly, the

"Honest Value---A Real Cube Cut"

Not a slice cut, but the very finest Virginia Tobacco, put under great pressure and cubed from the plug. For the coolest pipe Tobacco possible try **Honest Value Cube Cut**.

4 oz. tin, 50c; 8 oz. tin, \$1.00.

A. CLUBB & SONS

Sent prepaid
in Canada

4 Stores: 5 King West.
262 Yonge St.
445 Yonge St.
472 Spadina Ave

"A
Fresh Water
Sea
Voyage"

to S. S. Marie,
Port Arthur
and Duluth

Sailings from
Sarnia, Monday
Wednesday and
Saturday.

Special Grand
Trunk train service between To-
ronto and Sarnia
Wharf via Ham-
ilton and London,
connecting with
steamers.

NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO., LIMITED

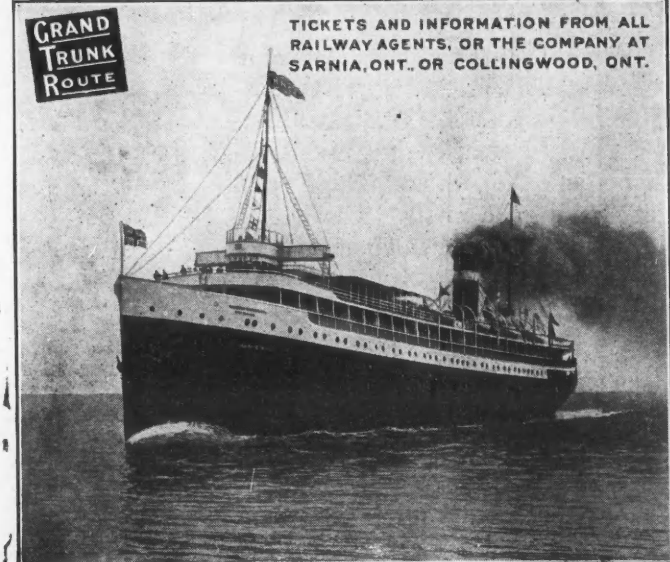
"That
Georgian
Bay Trip"

to Mackinac
Island, S. S.
Marie

and way Ports
via North Chan-
nel.

Effective June
21st. Sailings
from Collingwood
and Owen Sound
Monday, Wednes-
day and Saturday.
Six days' water
trip.

The ideal routes
for business or
pleasure trips.



"AMONG THE 30,000 ISLANDS."
Effective June 19th, daily service, Sunday excepted, between Parry
Sound, Penetang, and Way Ports. Special Grand Trunk train ser-
vice between Toronto and Penetang.



AERTEX

The Coolest and Most Satisfactory
Underwear and Shirts
For Office Wear

There are other Cellular meshes. There is only one "AERTEX". First in the field—still first in comfort and durability. The best known Underwear and Shirts in the world for Business Men, Athletes, Sportsmen and Travellers.

To be obtained at all stores for men's wear, or write to

WREYFORD & CO.,
Dominion Agents. TORONTO.

Millions To Be Clean

Pabst has spent millions to brew the
cleanest and richest beer in the world.

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality

is made from Pabst exclusive 8-day malt and
choicest hops brewed in absolute cleanliness
—60 years of brewing along the most
advanced scientific lines gives you this
beer fully aged, ripe and mellow.

Order a case
today.



Geo. J. Fay, Limited
3 Front St., East
Tel. Main 4106



Lady Behind (gazing at the hat of the passer-by and speaking very audibly to her friend): "Must be 'bin quite a fir-rate jumble sale—'spose that's why we didn't 'ear of it." —The Sketch.



The First Leader of Fashion: "I've 'pose you've 'eard the Court ain't 'avin' no truck wiv 'obble skirts an' big 'ests!"
The Second: "Yus, well, I can't stick 'obbles meself. But I shouldn't think they'd call this 'at too big; not as they're wearin' 'em now—'ud you?" —The Sketch.

captor thrusts the head in, and bangs down the lid.

Sometimes music is employed to draw from the cobra its venom needed for medicinal or experimental purposes. The musician's assistant arms himself with a large plate covered with a thick plantain leaf. While the snake is engaged with the music, he sits down immediately in front of the cobra. It is too much engrossed to notice the man until such time as

the music abruptly ceases. Then the snake, recalled to existing surroundings, strikes at the man who is nearest.

But the snake-man has been waiting for this. Swift as the thrust may be, he is just as swift. He interposes the plate, and receives the blow on it. The poison goes through the puncture in the leaf, and is deposited on the plate. It is a thick, albuminous fluid, resembling the

white of an egg. One drop of it communicated to the blood is enough to cause death within a very-short time to any warm-blooded creature.

It's easy enough to feather your own nest if you are satisfied with borrowed plumes.

A family tree sometimes demonstrates how respectable we can be in spite of our ancestors.

FINANCIAL SATURDAY NIGHT

32 PAGES

PAGES 17 TO 24

VOL. 24, No. 39.

Printed and Published by
Saturday Night, Limited, Toronto.

TORONTO, CANADA, JULY 8, 1911.

TERMS—Single Copies, 10c.
Per Annum (in advance), \$3.

Whole No. 1231



ONE of the principal topics of conversation in financial circles during the past couple of weeks concerns the reports that the C.P.R. is about to add to its system in Canada, the Quebec Central Railway. The former of these statements has received a denial, notwithstanding which, however the reports persist. The report regarding the Quebec Central seems to be more or less accepted, although the N. Y., New Haven and Hartford is also said to be concerned in the purchase. Probability was added to the report concerning the Erie by the presence in Montreal, a week or so ago, of F. D. Underwood, the President of the Company. While in Montreal, he was closeted with the C.P.R. officials, and there seemed to be considerable effort to prevent the impression getting abroad that there was any significance in the conference. It was stated that Mr. Underwood was here seeing some old friends and, of course, this was quite true.

It was also stated that the C.P.R. had no intention of taking over the road. It will doubtless be recalled that the same statement was made when it was reported that the Wisconsin Central was to be taken over by the C.P.R. Technically, the statement may have been true, because it was the Soo Line which took over the Wisconsin Central, and no doubt it would be the Soo Line which would take over the Erie, if it were being taken over. But it would all come to the same thing in the end, as the C.P.R. owns 52 per cent of the Soo.

On the strength of the rumors, or at least of the buying, the price of Erie common stock has advanced about 10 points and is now ranging a little below 40. Soo, also, has strengthened up slightly, although this might readily be due to the better crop prospects in the West, as well as to manipulation to which the stock is unusually susceptible.

It is worth recalling, also, that W. D. Underwood, the president of the Erie Railroad, was previously a chief officer of the Soo System, having been President, if I mistake not, and it was also intimated, only a few weeks ago, to the Soo shareholders, that some good news would come out shortly regarding the road.

A look at any good map will illustrate more clearly than anything else probably, the advantages which would accrue to the Soo and the C.P.R. system through the acquisition of the Erie. The object of acquiring the Wisconsin Central, a few years ago, was to obtain entrance to Chicago, with connections. The Wabash is now used from Chicago to Detroit, and the Soo line, or C.P.R. has also other connections by which it may readily obtain access to different centres and ports of the Eastern portion of the United States. Convenient as this may be for a railway, it is not sufficiently satisfying. It would place and disagreements are constantly cropping up which are apt to prejudice the company's interests.

BY the acquisition of the Erie Line, the C.P.R. or the Soo System would come into possession of its own line between Chicago and New York. The Erie curves around from Chicago, following nearly parallel along the South of Lake Erie until well on towards Buffalo, when it strikes across the State of New York parallel with the boundary of Pennsylvania. As it gets on towards the Hudson River, it curves down towards the port of New York. Branch line connections are made all the way along. One branch strikes down to Cincinnati. The next branch connection to the north is with Cleveland, on the shores of Lake Erie, the line extending across the main line, towards Pittsburg. A little further on, Lake Erie is again tapped to the north. At this point the main line strikes direct east across New York State, and the through line to Buffalo and Niagara Falls continues on to its destination. From Buffalo this line again extends east for a distance parallel with Lake Ontario, and sends up a branch to Rochester, afterwards curving down again to join the main line on its way to New York. A number of branch lines are sent out all the way along, so that the system, more especially if taken in connection with the C.P.R. and the Soo, would seem to be in a very good position to hold its own with competing roads in the Eastern States. The only weakness would appear to be that in order, no doubt, to draw freight to and from the Great Lakes, the line curves considerably to the north, thus increasing the distance greatly between Chicago and New York. This, however, might readily be remedied if the line were in the possession of a big system like the C.P.R.

IT has been pointed out that this line would give the C.P.R. and the Soo a splendid connection with New York, more especially under the reciprocity agreement with the United States, it having been claimed that under such an agreement a great portion of Canadian wheat and freight would pass through the United States.

Awaiting further developments, we must accept the statement of one of the officials of the C.P.R. that there is no truth in the rumor and no deal is in contemplation.

The acquisition of the Quebec Central would be of considerable advantage to the C.P.R. in getting a direct connection with Quebec, to the North, from the main Transcontinental line. The only connection the C.P.R. now has with Quebec is by its line along the north shore of the St. Lawrence from Montreal. Its transcontinental road crosses the St. Lawrence at Montreal, and proceeds eastward across the Province of Quebec and the State of Maine, back into New Brunswick and down around through Nova Scotia to Halifax. The Quebec Central runs south from Levis on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, just opposite Quebec City. Its most westerly line connects up with the C.P.R. at the City of Sherbrooke. Another branch goes almost direct south, connecting with the C.P.R. at Megantic, while another branch curves off east and runs more or less parallel with the River St. Lawrence towards Edmundston, N.B., where it again connects with the C.P.R. branch. The acquisition of the line would therefore give the C.P.R. an entrance to Quebec City from the south and put it in possession of a number of good feeders for its system.

FOLLOWING will be found some information regarding the Quebec Central and the Erie which may be of interest:—

Quebec Central Railway—	Miles.
Levis to Sherbrooke	143
Tring Junction to Megantic	60
Valley Junction to St. Justine	52
Total	255
Erie Railway	3,300
Quebec Central, Erie.	
Locomotives	23
Passenger and combination cars	30
Freight cars of all kinds	750
	49,770

As against the above, the C.P.R. alone has a mileage of over 11,000 miles and a total of about 59,000 cars of one kind or another, and 1,550 locomotives. In addition to this is the mileage of the Soo, Wisconsin Central and Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic, largely exceeding 4,000 miles, to say nothing of the steamship service of the C.P.R. itself. Therefore some idea may be gained of the tremendous extent of the operations of Canada's premier transcontinental line.

IT may be of some significance that since writing the above a report has been received from Winnipeg in which it is stated that J. C. Stuart, of New York City, Vice-President and General Manager of the Erie Rail-

call for some little attention. One of these is the paid-up capital. Looking back some years one fails to find much alteration in the aggregate paid-up capital of Canadian banks. There was an increase in May last of about 2,000,000, as compared with May, 1910, and of about \$3,000,000 as compared with May, 1909 and \$4,000,000 as compared with 1908 and 1907. It is worthy of comment that during the same period the increase in the authorized capital is upwards of \$21,000,000, and that the reserve increased \$15,000,000 while the net circulation increased \$11,000,000. It is worthy of comment, also, that the circulation is now \$4,600,000 greater than it ever was before at this period of the year. Even in May, 1907, when the industries of the country were supposed to be making a record, the circulation was \$11,000,000 less being but \$70,700,000. This was the largest circulation, for the end of May, until a year ago when the figures increased to \$77,000,000.

The loan items are also of considerable interest. Call loans in Canada show small enough alterations from year to year as compared with loans abroad. In 1907 they were \$50,000,000. In 1908, being the year following the

being now \$1,070,000,000 or \$45,000,000 less than a year ago the assets at the same time having increased \$65,000,000. Thus, the banks, on the final summing up, are \$110,000,000 better off than they were a year ago, which is certainly a most gratifying result.

It is a little disconcerting to observe that there is only room for an extension of \$19,000,000 more in the matter of circulation without taking advantage of the government provisions for emergency during the crop moving periods. Last year the circulation increased between May 31st and October 31st, \$19,000,000, at times and during the period of the crop moving period was even considerably higher. Last year a considerable number of banks took advantage of the government provision and put out more circulation than the amount of their paid-up capital. No doubt they will take advantage of the provision to a greater extent than ever during the coming season.

In view of the fact that on a paid-up capital of but little more than a year ago, the circulation is already \$7,000,000 greater than a year ago, while current loans are also very much greater, much interest is being taken in the situation, especially as the crop is practically double what it was a year ago. Many financiers are wondering how tight money is going to be this fall. As pointed out in an interview with Mr. Chas. Hosmer a few weeks ago, Canadian banks are able to shift the burden to English banks as soon as the wheat reaches the head of the lakes, so that they are practically only called upon to finance it from the wheat fields to the elevator at Fort William or wherever it may be. This work is now done much more rapidly than formerly, owing, mainly to the improvements in the Canadian Pacific Ry. between Winnipeg and Fort William, and to the double tracking of the line as far west as Brandon, as well as to the new railway only recently completed on the Grand Trunk between Winnipeg and the head of the lakes. The Canadian Northern is also able to help out considerably this year, so that the work of the banks will be greatly facilitated and they will be able to make one dollar do the work that many dollars were needed for in the past. It is also worthy of notice that call loans are smaller both in Canada and abroad by a very considerable amount than they were a year ago, while deposits are much larger. All this will help in the movement this fall.

The financiers are also wondering what will be the effect of the new Banque Internationale du Canada. It has been stated that this bank will cater more particularly to call loans for stock market purposes. Although this statement has been denied, it still persists, and the feeling is pretty general that it will pay particular attention to the stock market end of affairs. This, under present conditions, is a necessary enough function and should relieve to a considerable extent the other banks—if they have any desire to be relieved. Regarding this, there is no doubt room for discussion.

A FEW weeks ago I expressed the view that the anti-trust legislation, which has been causing so much comment in the United States of late, was null and void, so far as its effectiveness to produce results of the character looked for were concerned. I took this view on the ground that this legislation is not of a fundamental character. It does not deal with the cause, but with the effect. It simply orders the company to dissolve. The fundamental cause still remains.

The public does not object to trusts in themselves, but to their economic effect. They believe that trusts become too powerful and make too much money out of them. Essentially what they want is to have this money themselves, instead of handing it over to the trusts. It is a natural enough desire, but its realization will have to be brought about by more effective means than by merely telling the company to split itself up into several pieces. There is an utter absence of anything in this legislation which would alter the relationship of this company or trust to the public. Practically all that takes place is that the name of the recipient of the public money is changed; because, at the back of all, stands friend Rockefeller holding out the bag and all the little spouts pour out contributions to him just the same as ever. An effective means would be to twist these spouts around so that they would pour their wealth into the public bag. Unless the public is prepared to do this, it may as well give up legislating. The stock market understands the effect of this quite well, and upon the announcement of the decisions showed its joy by advancing. The stock market, for the most part, represents the privilege of having the spout empty itself as at present, and will be quite complacent so long as no one threatens to actually turn the spout around. Moody's magazine takes much this view of the subject. In the last edition, the editor says:—

"When the people begin to realize, as they surely will within a year, that the Sherman law is really non-effective, and has turned out to be more of a weapon in favor of capital than against it, there is going to develop a vast revulsion of feeling. It is probably not too much to say that the Supreme Court decisions as rendered makes practically certain the election of a radical Democratic President next year with a Congress and Senate of the same general character. Such an administration, when it comes into power, is likely to go far. Not only is it likely to put new anti-trust legislation of a radical character on the statute books, but legislation in other lines, such as tariff revision, will probably be carried to a much greater extreme than is now thought probable."

Economist

The Aitken Knighthood.

Canadians view with a certain amount of amusement the Knighthood of Max Aitken. What has this enterprising young promoter done to justify his Sovereign in giving him a title? When we hear of the uprightness of British politics and then view the spectacle of a young Canadian millionaire stepping into the midst of them and pulling out a Knighthood within six months, we cannot help wondering how much it cost him.

—Calgary Herald.

The total net debt of the Dominion as at March 31, 1911, is \$340,641,852, as against \$336,773,305 for 1910.

P. Rowan, of Toronto, has completed the purchase of the Peterman Shoe Company stock at Montreal.

POURING MOLTEN IRON AT THE PLANT OF THE DOMINION STEEL CORPORATION, SYDNEY, N.S.

way, called on Sir William Whyte at the Canadian Pacific Ry. at Winnipeg on the 29th of June. When Sir William Whyte was asked whether Mr. Stuart's trip over the line of the Canadian Pacific had any significance, he replied that it had not. He explained that President Underwood of the Erie was an old friend, and that Mr. Stuart was simply taking a run over the line of the Canadian Pacific Ry. during his vacation. Nevertheless, it is felt by railway men generally, and by financial circles, that this friendship between Underwood and the Canadian Pacific Ry. must have been ripening at an unusual rapid pace lately, to have occasioned the call of the Vice-President of the Erie upon the Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Ry. at Winnipeg, and the call of the President of the Erie on the President of the Canadian Pacific Ry. at Montreal, and the protracted conferences which are reported to have taken place.

Referring again to Quebec Central, it may be said that the stock of the company is owned mostly in England, and the road is said to be most lucrative. Its tourist and passenger traffic from and to New York, Boston, and the New England States on the American side and Quebec City and the various Canadian summer resorts, is very large, the road having good connections, at Sherbrooke, with the B. M. running into the United States.

THE following table shows a comparison of some of the principal items contained in the latest government bank statement, namely as at the end of May last, compared with the previous month and with May of a year ago:—

	May, 1910.	April 1911.	May, 1911.
Capital paid up	\$8,315,000	\$10,648,000	\$10,692,000
Reserve	79,255,000	85,214,000	86,691,000
Notes in circulation	77,194,000	83,647,000	81,862,000
Deposits on demand	256,652,000	281,984,000	298,784,000
Deposits, notice	524,681,000	555,325,000	562,309,000
Deposits elsewhere	80,489,000	69,062,000	69,442,000
Total liabilities	1,116,622,000	1,046,507,000	1,070,651,000
Call loans in Canada	58,159,000	57,835,000	57,710,000
Call loans abroad	125,480,000	84,536,000	85,745,000
Current loans, Canada	643,247,000	712,935,000	708,084,000
Current loans, abroad	38,914,000	33,784,000	35,918,000
Total assets	\$1,205,991,000	\$1,246,746,000	\$1,270,914,000

In looking through the latest government bank statement, namely that for the end of May, a number of items

panic, they fell off to \$9,000,000. In 1909 they had practically returned to the 1907 figures. Last year they increased \$8,000,000, being then \$58,000,000, and this year they are almost the same as a year ago, being however, a little less. As compared with these we have call loans abroad, amounting to \$52,000,000, in 1907. These fell off \$4,000,000 in 1908, being then \$48,000,000. In May, 1909, they were considerably more than twice as much as the previous year, being almost \$125,000,000. In May, 1910, they were but slightly more than in 1909, whereas at present they have fallen off \$37,000,000, being now \$88,700,000. The current loans in Canada are enormously greater than ever they were before at this time of year. In 1907, they were high, being up to \$585,000,000, or \$50,000,000 more than the following year and \$60,000,000 more than in 1909. In 1910, however, the loans reached a new record, being \$58,000,000 more than in 1907. At the end of May, this year, they had jumped a clean \$65,000,000 and are now at a high record for May, being \$708,000,000. Meantime the deposits have been increasing to an even greater extent than the loans. Deposits on demand are now the greatest in the history of Canada for May. Those on demand in 1907 were \$172,000,000, these falling off \$18,000,000 during the following year and increasing \$63,000,000 in 1909, bringing the figures up to about \$217,000,000. There was a jump of \$40,000,000 the next year, bringing the figures to \$257,000,000 in May, 1910. The jump during the past year has been rather more than \$40,000,000.

THE savings bank account, in the meantime, has also increased very greatly. Beginning with \$215,000,000, in 1907, we have a drop of an enormous amount to May 1908, when there was but \$398,000,000 on deposit, the falling off being no doubt very largely due to the investment in securities which were available at low figures after the panic of 1907. The increase in savings by May, 1909, was greater than the falling off during the previous year, the figures being \$453,000,000. These advanced \$71,000,000 and stood at \$524,000,000 in 1910. An increase of \$38,000,000 has again taken place, the figures being now \$562,000,000. It will be observed that the total liabilities have declined during the past year,

NIAGARA, ST. CATHARINES, & TORONTO RY. CO.

This road, which is one of the finest rapid transit systems in the country, runs from Port Dalhousie through the City of St. Catharines and the Towns of Thorold and Merriton to the City of Niagara Falls and on to Falls View, Ont. A branch line runs through Fonthill and Welland to Port Colborne on Lake Erie.

The road is closely affiliated with the Canadian Northern Railway and is operated under the supervision of that company's officials.

Satisfactory surpluses have been earned each year and such surpluses have been spent consistently in improvements to the roadbed, new rolling stock, etc.

We have a small amount of the first mortgage 5% bonds of this Railway for sale in \$1,000 amounts and shall be glad to send price and full particulars, including a special circular with map, upon request.

Emilius Jarvis & Co.

(Members Toronto Stock Exchange)
JARVIS BLDG., TORONTO

Chief Office for Canada, Toronto.
ALFRED WRIGHT, Manager.



IRISH & MAULSON, LIMITED,
Chief Toronto Agents.

THE GUARANTEE COMPANY OF NORTH AMERICA

HEAD OFFICE - MONTREAL

Resources Over \$2,000,000
Claims paid Over 2,000,000
No Claims in Suit Dispute.

BONDS OF SURETYSHIP

This Company, established in 1872, was the pioneer in introducing corporate suretyship on the American continent, and its bonds are accepted by the leading Banking, Railway, Commercial and Financial Corporations in the United States and Canada, many of which guarantee with it their entire staff.

F. H. Deacon J. C. Fraser

Wherein the Advice of an Investment House is Valuable

Beyond a certain point the element of safety in an investment grows smaller as the returns grow larger. But, on the other hand, if the returns are very, very small or nothing at all, the safety of the investment may again be reduced. Yet again, it is possible for conditions to be such that an investment in the shares of a low-dividend or non-dividend paying enterprise would be, above all others, the most promising investment you can make.

Now, can you, without statistics, without a knowledge of existing business conditions, be so well informed as to differentiate between the good and the bad, the mediocre or the brilliant investment?

An investment house of extensive clientele and wide statistical information can be of great advisory assistance to its clients in warning against inadvisable investments and directing their attention to safe ones.

Our Security Reports are sent from time to time, as issued, to our clients—those who, as possible investors, wish to keep informed on securities dealt in on all markets. May we not put your name on this list? It will oblige you to nothing and will be of undoubted value to you.

F. H. Deacon & Co.
Members Toronto Stock Exchange
Investments
97 Bay Street Toronto, Canada



The Dutch Guinea Gold Recovery Company is dropping yellow circulars into Canada which are so crude as to be insults to the intelligence of anyone who can count up to fifty without pausing. Circus type announces that "Gold Is What You Want," and they place the value of shares they offer, at five cents each. Only the ultra-credulous will allow themselves to be interested in this. The hook dangles too plainly behind the bait.

Are L. L. Winkelman & Co., specialists in curb securities, New York, a reliable firm? This is the question asked by a correspondent.

The firm is composed of Angus K. Nicholson, Moxley Blumensberg, Louis S. Winkelman. The class of securities it deals in may be judged from the fact that it has been beating the big drum for Scheffels tidbits such as Rawhide Coalition, Jumbo Extension and other spicy flotations. Angus K. Nicholson was one of the incorporators of J. J. Hamberger & Co., of 44 Broadway, New York. A lot of the tenants of No. 44 moved out soon after Hamberger & Co. moved in. Firms like this don't care much what they sell, so long as they sell it and get the money. If you drew a drag net through the line of New York curb houses, nine out of ten of those caught would have a past history entitling them to jail. And many got into the jail, also.

H. W. R., Toronto: A communication addressed to the Banana Food Products Company, Crown Life Building, Toronto, has been returned to this office undelivered. Either the address you gave is incorrect, or possibly the company has slipped on something and is still falling.

Subscriber, St. Thomas: To sell shares of Dorby Mountain mine I imagine you would have to include a bonus of Bank of Montreal shares. Ask any mining broker what he can do for you.

R. P., Toronto: The genial gentlemen who are operating the Placer Development Company of Philadelphia from the vantage point of the Drexel Building, are a shy lot. They refuse to answer communications sent to their office by Gold and Dross.

I fear the money you put into fifty shares of their stock won't ever come home to roost in the shape of ready cash. Mr. Lins, the President, has a patent on a machine "to work placer mines," and he needs more money. Most inventors do. Do not send it.

Editor, Gold and Dross:

Dear Sir,—What is your opinion of suburban lots in North Battleford as an investment? What do you know of the S. S. Nesbitt Co., 34 Victoria street, Toronto?

INQUIRER, ORANGEVILLE.

This company is out to sell land at as much certain profit to themselves as they can make. I see no reason why you should buy their North Battleford land.

Arthur, Ont., June 21.

Editor, Gold and Dross:

Dear Sir,—What do you think of Duluth-Superior and Pennmans, Ltd., as an investment? What are the possibilities of an increase or decrease?

T. N.

T. N. does not mention whether he means common stocks, preferred stocks or bonds. The former is speculative in both these concerns; the preferred are good and the bonds are almost certain. The market prices of these securities tell with great certainty their relative worth. The increase or decrease in the market value of such securities is too complex a problem for anyone to forecast, and guessing is of no use. It is commonly believed that "lucky" speculators go at these things hit or miss. Nothing could be farther from the truth. I know a man who has made his millions in stocks. People call him lucky. Nothing of the kind. He knows his business. First of all, he has plenty of capital. He takes a company's statement to pieces as you would dissect the leg of a spring chicken. He considers not only the condition of the company and its prospects, but the general conditions of trade also. He scans the iron and steel market with unusual care, for here is a very generally accepted barometer of trade. When he has done all this he either sends in his order for the stock or concludes that the shares do not warrant it. If he sends in his order he sits down and waits for his profits, almost certain that they will come in time. It may take months but he is patient. He knows that markets go against people and he has ample funds to protect his holdings. He never over-buys. He never buys more than he can pay for if necessity arises. These are some of the reasons why he succeeds.

West Summerland, B.C., June 15, 1911.

Editor, Gold and Dross:

I am much pleased with the conduct of your financial pages, which must be a genuine boon to investors who have no means of ascertaining the bona fides of new concerns especially. I beg to enclose a prospectus of the Pinto Coal and Brick Company, of Pinto, Sask. Two years ago this company was launched, promising heavy dividends. I bought 1,000 shares, largely on the strength of the directorate, some of whom I knew of by repute, especially the Hon. Hugh Armstrong, Provincial Treasurer of Manitoba. The company have never issued a report or a balance sheet to us, though I have written asking for them, and my letters to Messrs. McMillan & Vollans remain unanswered. Failing to get a reply from them, I wrote Hon. Hugh Armstrong, asking for a report and balance sheet, and I enclose his reply, which is the only utterance I have been able to elicit from them. Now, can you find out and reply in your paper as to the standing and prospects of this concern, as they are not making good in any sense.

W. A. D.

From all of which it would appear that the statement will be none too rosy when it does come out. I will endeavor to secure some facts for you.

Toronto, June 23, 1911.

Editor, Gold and Dross:

Kindly let me know what you think of the enclosed prospectus of the Portisale Gold Mines, Ltd.

P. J. J.

In the first place this Portisale stock is being offered by our old friend The Fiduciary Company of Chicago, Ill., the people who offered the Canadian public a chance to buy shares in the Aguanico mine of Cobalt. Many refrained and are glad to-day for having done so. Then again, although the Portisale Company is under Ontario charter, the Fiduciary Company practically owns the stock, and the interjection of a foreign corporation in such case is far from satisfactory.

Then, again, Portisale is simply "near" properties having "sensational discoveries." Don't buy into sensations; you are apt to get a back-fire from them.

Shares are selling for 15 cents. On the whole, it is not worth bothering with.

The Alpha Venture Company, of No. 27 William street, New York, is in the business of supplying Porcupine

The Gold and Dross Department is deluged with communications, the writers of which have failed to sign their names and give their addresses. No attention can be paid to such communication. Your name and address is a necessity, not for publication, but as a matter of good faith.

pine mines to whoever cares to buy one. I imagine the price of a property containing a vein would be some dollars higher than a mere claim, and undoubtedly the rate for a property on which the shaft had been sunk, and drifting done to any extent, would be still higher.

We are prepared to offer properties to meet any legitimate requirement," says the company. Just write in and say what you are after, and if the Alpha hasn't it in stock, it will get it for you. If this enterprising company stays in business for any time, doubtless it will be able in a year or less to announce a bargain sweep of all the Porcupines left on hand. Meanwhile, the plan should be of immense convenience to the hotel lobby miners, who can have their discoveries and development done by mail. The Alpha Company does not quote any price for a dividend-paying property, with heavy ore reserves, but doubtless "their engineer" could accommodate a purchaser even in this regard.

One of the earliest lessons to learn is to take a small loss in order to avoid a much bigger one later on.

I have the following report of the Thornburg Transportation & Reduction Co.:

Meaford, Ont., June 28th, 1911.

Replying to your recent request for information concerning this company, I beg to enclose a copy of the prospectus. The present board of directors are: William Calder, Reeve of Durham, president; E. Raymond, ex-Mayor of Thornburg vice-president; Dr. Rutherford, Aurora, Ont.; James Prior, St. Catharines, Ont.; Allan Francis, Renfrew, Ont.; C. E. Cameron, Iroquois, Ont.; W. A. Ferguson, Grimsby, Ont., and G. G. Albery, Meaford, Ont. (Mr. E. E. Shortell, one of the original promoters is not interested in the company in any way whatever, and holds no stock in it.) The company's plant is now completed and in running order. Our products have been highly recommended and certified as the best on the market, and as to this we refer you to Gray and Sons, William Street, New York. The buildings have been erected with a view to doubling the capacity of the plant, which is now 24 cords of wood daily. We have been told our plant is the best, if not one of the best equipped plants in the province, and as to its efficiency we can refer you to Messrs. W. H. Oliver and Company, of Toronto, who superintended its construction. The building has cost us in the neighborhood of \$90,000, which has been all paid for. The Town of Thornburg has paid over the amount of their bonus loan, amounting to \$10,000, and are fully satisfied that our company has lived up to its obligations under its agreement with the town. We have recently placed large orders for the supply of our materials, and expect to commence operations about 1st August, 1911. Financially, we consider ourselves in good position. There is no water whatever in our stock, as it is to be all paid for in cash. We have recently been offering for sale a small amount of stock, as it was thought expedient to close some deals for a large amount of wood. From the condition of the market and our prospects for turning out the goods, we feel satisfied that the company will prove a good investment.

(Sgd.) GEO. G. ALBERY, Secretary-Treasurer.

Which strikes me as being a business-like statement, containing information of value to shareholders.

Calgary, June 25, 1911.

Editor Gold & Dross:—

You would do me a great favor if you would let me know whether there is in Ontario or anywhere else a mine called the Silver Bird Cobalt mines; and if there is, what the shares are worth? Thanking you for your kindness,

H. G.

There is, or was. Frank Law sold shares of Silver Bird, a Cobalt property, and is now in jail. I imagine the claim was leased, but I think no real work has been done thereon; it is probably not worth the digging.

Winnipeg, Man., June 26th 1911.

Editor Gold and Dross:—

I would be very pleased if you would advise me through the columns of your excellent paper, whether you think the shares of the "Silver Queen" and "Cobalt Bailey" mines will ever be worth anything, and what you consider their value will be. Also, I would like to have your opinion on the Canada-Cuba Land Co.

H. S. G.

The mine shares give every promise of being some day worth (possibly) a cent a share. Canada-Cuba Land Co. has already a headstone in Saturday Night's cemetery.

Information from the person who sent in a circular signing himself "Experience" would be appreciated.

Re Colchester Coal and Railway Company: The Blue books have no reference to this. Any information secured will be published later on, possibly in two weeks.

Ottawa, June 20, 1911.

Editor Gold and Dross:—

Kindly give your opinion on the Northern-Ontario Trust, Ltd., 112 St. James Street, Montreal. I understand this trust was organized for the purpose of selling mine properties, etc. Is it a good investment?

Far from it, as yet. The company was organized to take over the Porcupine Telephone Company, a townsite and various mining claims. It appears to be a rather hazardous undertaking in which to buy shares.

Pittsburgh, Pa., June 29, 1911.

Editor Gold and Dross:—

Enclosed please find some dope from your old friend (?) Fiduciary Co., Chicago. It may be of interest. Best wishes for a continuance of success in rounding up the crooks, also kindest regards from an old Toronto boy.

Very truly yours,

T. W. HISLOP.

The Fiduciary Company is after ready cash in exchange for Portisale gold mine shares. Porcupine after your money.

Board of Forget Bank.

THE first annual general meeting of the Banque Internationale du Canada has been held in Montreal, and the bank so successfully formed by Rodolphe Forget has since opened for business. Rodolphe Forget, who organized the bank and who secured ready subscription to the large capital from French interests, was elected president, with Robert Bickerdike, M.P., vice-president. It was announced to the meeting that out of a capital of \$10,000,000, French interests had subscribed \$7,675,000, while Canadian holders have taken \$2,325,000 worth of the stock, on which ten per cent. is paid. The following directors were chosen: Rodolphe Forget, M.P.; Mr. Robert Bickerdike, M.P.; Sir George Garneau, Hon. L. O. Taillon, and Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., representing the Canadian stockholders, while those selected to represent the French and other European holders are Messrs. Chomerau Lamotte, governor of the Bank of France; Raoul Sauter, commissioner of the Bank of Paris and Pays Bas; Geo. Martin, president of the controlling commission of the Comptoir National d'Escompte de Paris; and S. Badel, banker, of the French capital.

Capital \$4,000,000 Reserve Fund \$5,000,000 Total Assets \$92,000,000

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

at each branch of the Bank - 18 branches in Toronto

The Dominion Bank

E. B. OSLER, M.P., Pres.

W. D. MATTHEWS, Vice-Pres.

CLARENCE A. BOGERT, Gen. Mgr.

CAWTHRA MULLOCK & CO.

MEMBERS OF
TORONTO STOCK EXCHANGE

BANKERS AND BROKERS

ROYAL BANK BUILDING, TORONTO, CANADA

CABLE ADDRESS—CAWLOCK, TORONTO

ALBERT E. DYMENT

ROBERT CASSELL

Dyment, Cassels & Co.

Members

Toronto Stock Exchange

Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Toronto

INVESTMENT SECURITIES

S. CARSLEY & CO.

MEMBERS MONTREAL
STOCK EXCHANGE

117 St. Francois Xavier St.,

Phone Main 6548

MONTREAL

R. A. LYON

H. L. PLUMMER

LYON & PLUMMER

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold on Toronto, Montreal, New York and London, England, Stock Exchanges.

Dealers in Government and Municipal Debentures and Investment Securities

21 MELINDA STREET

Telephones M. 7978-9

Cable Address: Lyonplum

WELLAND

WELLAND

We have for sale and recommend as a high-class speculative investment a few lots in Welland South—adjoining the industrial section of Welland—the Birmingham of Canada.

Welland has secured a new industry every 60 days during the past two years, an unequalled Canadian record.

For a short time only we can offer a few choice lots at from \$90.00 each up, which should double in value within a short time.

For further particulars write

CANADIAN GENERAL SECURITIES CORPORATION
LIMITED
39 Scott Street, Toronto

THE SPANISH RIVER PULP AND PAPER MILLS, LIMITED

PRICE 90 AND INTEREST

In 1910 the net earnings of the Company, after making provision for depreciation and bank interest, were sufficient to pay the bond interest 2½ TIMES OVER. Through the operation of a sinking fund of 3 per cent. per annum, commencing in 1912, the bonds are redeemable at 110 and accrued interest by annual drawing, or by purchase on the open market at a price not exceeding 110 and interest. Exclusive of its timber concessions in Ontario, which have an area of 6,000 square miles, the fixed assets of the Company, including plant, buildings, water power and development, have been appraised at \$2,489,684, nearly twice the amount of the bond issue.

Further particulars will be furnished upon request.

PLAYFAIR, MARTENS & CO.,
Members Toronto Stock Exchange, 14 King Street East, Toronto.

Indict Paper Box Men.

AN indictment formulated under the criminal provision of the Sherman law, and drawn by Henry A. Wise, United States district attorney, was returned in New York recently by the Federal grand jury against the Eastern Box Board Club, said to be the successor of the "dis-solved" Fibre & Manila Association.

In the indictment—the first of a new series of Government Trust prosecutions—the presidents, officers, and agents of various paper board manufacturing corporations and co-partnerships included in the membership of the Eastern Box Board Club, are charged with being a combination in restraint of trade, to limit output and fix prices arbitrarily.

Many of the individual defendants were formerly connected with the corporations composing the Fibre & Manila Association, which, for operating under the "Park's pooling plan" was, in February, 1910, declared to be a monopoly and unlawful combination and ordered dissolved by Judge Hough in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit Court.

When pleas of guilty were entered by the thirty-nine paper board corporations included in the membership of the Fibre & Manila Corporation and fines aggregating \$88,000 were imposed and paid, it was thought that the "Paper Board Trust" had been put out of business for good.

But as during the four years of the existence of its monopoly the association had "exacted an unjust annual" tax of \$5,000,000 from the people of the United States in addition to reasonable profits" the manufacturers apparently could not resist the temptation to return to similar methods under another name.

Interboro Subway gross earnings for the year are estimated at \$14,343,910, and net \$8,143,225. Income from operation was \$8,143,225, or 7.9 per cent. on the total cost of the subway and equipment.

The output of coke in 1910 in the United States, was 41,681,420 short tons, valued at \$99,696,267, an increase over 1909 of 9,780,784 in value and 2,368,345 short tons in quantity.

We have just issued our JULY BOND LIST

containing particulars of
bonds to yield from 4%
to 6%.

A copy mailed on request.

A. E. Ames & Co.

A.E. Ames H.R. Tudhope T. Bradshaw
Investment Bankers

TORONTO CANADA

Investments FOR July Dividends

We have just issued
a new bond list con-
taining full particu-
lars of a number of
High-class Canadian
Municipal Debentures, which combine
the requisites of
safety and good in-
terest return.

Copy Mailed Upon Request.

Wood, Gundy & Co.
LONDON, TORONTO,
England, Canada

Desirable Investments

Bonds of old estab-
lished Canadian In-
dustrial Concerns,
with assets consid-
erably in excess of
bond issue, and
earning interest on
same many times
over, are regarded
as a desirable in-
vestment. We can
offer bonds of such
a concern to yield
an income of 6%.

J.A. MACKAY & CO.
LIMITED

160 St. James St., MONTREAL
10 Melinda Street, TORONTO

INVESTMENT BONDS

Write for our invest-
ment list with Special
Offerings of high grade
Corporation bonds.

**Dominion
Bond Co., Ltd.**

TORONTO MONTREAL
Royal Bank Bldg. Merchants Bank Bldg.
OTTAWA
Citizen Building

**McCuaig Bros.
& Co.**

Members Montreal Stock Exchange

A General Stock Exchange Busi-
ness Transacted.
Investment Securities a Specialty.
Reports on any Canadian or Ameri-
can Securities furnished on
application.
Our Weekly Circular gives an
analysis of the position of

**The Northern Ohio
Traction & Light Co.**

Copy mailed on request.

44 Elgin Street, Ottawa, Ont.
17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

MONTREAL FINANCIAL

THE LATE S. H. C. MINER AND
THE TOWN OF GRANBY, QUE.

MONTREAL, JULY 6, 1911.

ONE of the most picturesque figures in Canadian financial circles recently passed away in the person of Stephen Henderson Campbell Miner—known in his youth as Henderson Miner—of Granby.

The mention of the town of Granby will call up to those who are familiar with it a picturesquely situated country town in the province of Quebec, but to those who are not familiar with it, it will call up the clean-shaven lip and sharp visage of Miner. Mr. Miner was so long associated with the town of Granby and its progress that the names are almost interchangeable in the public mind. What Granby would have come to without Mr. Miner's help is impossible to say, but with his help it has come to be one of the most prosperous little manufacturing towns in the province of Quebec. Few business men have not heard of the Granby Rubber Company, now part of the Canadian Consolidated Rubber Company. That company was a creation of Mr. Miner. Mining circles throughout the world have heard of the Granby Consolidated Mining Company, which is the largest copper mining and smelting proposition in Canada and although bearing the name "Granby" is located in British Columbia. It is one of the few concerns organized in the late lamented British Columbian mining boom which survived that notable wild-catting period. That company, which now has a capitalization of about \$15,000,000, would never have pulled through had it not been for Mr. Miner. Recently he completed a new rubber company for the town of Granby. He was president of the Miner Carriage Company, which organization was due to his efforts, and vice-president of the Eastern Township Bank, in addition to which he was prominently concerned in a score of smaller industries and was first, last and always a Granby man, although his head office was in Montreal, and in the winter he lived at the Windsor Hotel. He was a millionaire, if not a multi-millionaire, at the time of his death.

S. H. C. Miner began his money-making career in an exceedingly modest manner, the moral of which would be destructive to those who comfort themselves for their lack of success by thoughts of their lack of opportunity. Miner's first earnings amounted to the magnificent sum of a penny a week, which sum he received for services as bell ringer in the school. His next step up was when he became caretaker of the church, and for this he received nine cents per week. His father was a keen Yankee, who came from Vermont and settled in the town of Granby, where "Henderson" Miner was born on March 22nd, 1835. After making his start as bell ringer and caretaker of the church for nine cents or so per week, he assisted his father in the business of tanning and shoemaking. Later he built a tannery and from this expanded into the saw-mill business. He was now making good progress and presently associated himself with the Goodyear people, of New York, opening a factory for the manufacture of gossamer rubber goods. Thus he made his entry into the rubber business, of which he was to make such a success. His next move in this direction was to establish a factory for manufacturing rubbers, the idea being suggested to him by the large amount of American rubbers which he saw coming into Canada. This rubber company was the Granby Rubber Company. In time his interest also extended into other rubber concerns.

D. Lorne McGibbon, who during the past ten years has made such a success in financial and industrial circles now appeared. Miner was then one of the big men in the rubber business. McGibbon, as manager of the Canadian Rubber Company in Montreal, saw opportunities which the older men had overlooked and engineered the merging of most of the Canadian rubber plants, including Mr. Miner's Granby plant. Mr. Miner co-operated and was the first president of the new concern, which was and is known as the Canadian Consolidated Rubber Company. His experience went a long way towards making a success of the consolidation. Some internal differences arose, and when the next annual meeting came around, D. Lorne McGibbon became president. Mr. Miner once told me that it was never his intention to remain president more than a year and that his resignation was in the hands of the board before the meeting. Nevertheless, something took place in this connection which ruffled Mr. Miner's spirit for many years. Having been a forcible man all his days and a fighter, and possibly not recognizing in McGibbon a man of not altogether dissimilar disposition and of very great ability for organization, he predicted all sorts of failure for the new concern. When the advance in the stock of the company began a few years ago he sold out a large portion of his interests and declared he would oppose the consolidation to the extent of building another factory in Granby and turning out goods which he would sell at such a price that he would prevent the consolidation from ever earning dividends on its common stock. He assured me that he would make the Consolidated people sweat. Being a determined and fearless man, he carried out his threat to the extent of founding the new rubber concern. The factory was nearing completion some time ago and may even now be in operation, though I have not heard any particulars lately. I understand that Mr. Miner's fierce opposition to the Consolidated abated considerably during the last year or so and that his relationship with some of those to whom he was formerly so bitterly opposed became much more friendly.

The biggest of the undertakings which Mr. Miner ever attempted was in connection with the copper mines of British Columbia. How he became interested back somewhere at the time of the boom in the group of mines in which were Old Ironsides, Knob Hill, Grey Eagle, Granby Smelter and associated properties, in the vicinity of Phoenix, B.C. These were later consolidated as the Granby Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. and given a capitalization of about \$15,000,000. Everything looked rosy at the start, but as the boom began to collapse and mine after mine closed down, rumors went abroad about the Miner interests. The difficulties which arose were enough to daunt a man of less stern mould than Miner. An enormous expenditure of money was called for and Miner was the man who had to find the funds. It took many years to work the proposition out,

but eventually it got upon its feet and Miner began to get back his expenditure, in dividends. Canadians, however, never seemed quite to have the heart to hold on to the Granby stock, although it is said Mr. Miner retained his interests. He was president of the company. One day there was a rumor, which was immediately denied, that J. J. Hill had obtained control of the company. Later on it was found that the rumor was true and Mr. Miner stepped down to make way for the new control. This was only seven years ago. The probabilities are that he felt the blow pretty severely, as he certainly was pre-eminent among the men who had backed the proposition to its successful conclusion.

Mr. Miner originally became interested in this particular mining proposition through a fellow guest who was staying at the Windsor Hotel. The man, unknown at least in Eastern Canada, was Jay P. Graves, whose name is now familiar in mining circles throughout North America. Later, A. L. White, a friend of Graves, became the company's financial agent and established an office in the Canada Life Building, and worked in close touch with Mr. Miner. Mr. Miner is also credited with having been instrumental in starting the International Coal & Coke concern in the Crow's Nest Pass, besides which he is credited with having made an enormous amount of money out of lumber propositions at Vancouver.

It is stated that he was largely interested in the re-organization of the Ames-Holden Shoe Company some years ago, which company, it may be remembered, was taken over by Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon and but recently consolidated with James McCready & Company.

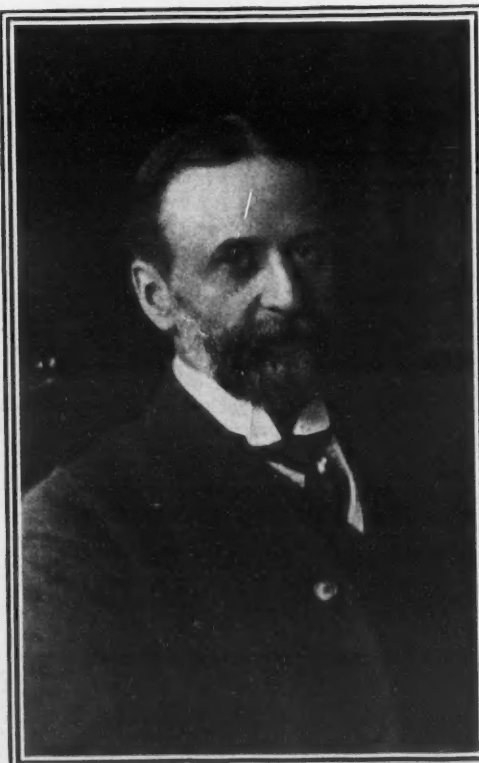
He also took much interest in religious and educational efforts, and besides being a prominent official of the Congregational Church, was a liberal supporter of Granby educational institutions, and had planned for the enlargement of the academy in that town. He was almost a perpetual mayor of the town of Granby, having held the office for 23 years, which certainly comes close to being a record. In politics he was a staunch Liberal and was a personal friend of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, although he never accepted a seat in the Parliament. He had been ageing considerably of late years, but his mind was still as active as ever and he displayed energy in all his undertakings. Besides carrying out his new rubber company at Granby he was interested in a proposition to bring some 2,000 horse-power from the Yamaska river, some seven miles from Granby. His death was due to pneumonia, his age being seventy-six. Altogether, he was a striking personality. He was a fighter and determined, and could not accept defeat, and it has been said that his later years were made less happy by some of the experiences alluded to.

The Peerless Porcupiners.

PROMOTERS of certain Porcupine flotations are injuring what chances they have of attaining any success by the character of the statements they are putting before the public. The old time tactics of Cobalt appear to be pretty well worn out when it comes to a Porcupine property. Yet officials of prospects who know more about the arbitrage business than they do of mining are attempting to befool prospective purchasers by talking of rich ores and brilliant prospects when they have scarcely scratched the ground on their claims. The reports of "eminent engineers" who were students and draughtsmen before the mining boom, are used with a lavish hand to excite the public into buying. In the end tactics of this sort always react on those who employ them. Mr. J. B. Tyrrell, M.E., has found it necessary to publish the following letter in connection with the Peerless Porcupine Mining Company:—

Editor Monetary Times:
Sir—My attention has been called to an advertisement in The Porcupine Press referring to me as consulting engineer for the Peerless Porcupine Mining Co. I write to say that I am not and have not at any time been consulting engineer for this company, and if further reference is made to me in that connection I shall place the matter in the hands of my solicitors to take such proceedings against parties responsible therefor as may be necessary to protect my interests.
J. B. TYRRELL, M.E.

The land sales of the Canadian Northern Prairie Lands Company, Limited, for the month of April amounted to 6,400 acres, realizing \$81,600, an average of \$12.75 per acre.



F. W. THOMPSON.

Managing director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, who was injured last week in Montreal when his automobile collided with a street car. Mr. Thompson was bruised and was cut about the face, but his injuries otherwise were not serious.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR THE RE-INVESTMENT OF MATURING SECURITIES AND JULY DIVIDENDS

Our QUARTERLY LIST of BOND OFFERINGS just published gives complete description of a selected range of GOVERNMENT, MUNICIPAL, CORPORATION and INDUSTRIAL ISSUES.

An investment may be had of \$100, \$500, or \$1,000 denomination—income yields as high as 6 per cent.

Each issue offered has been thoroughly investigated for our own purchase, affording the small and large investor like benefit in choosing a desirable security.

Copy sent on request.

**DOMINION SECURITIES
CORPORATION-LIMITED**
TORONTO. MONTREAL. LONDON. ENG.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1859.

Capital Paid-up - \$6,200,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - \$7,200,000
Total Assets - \$95,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

H. S. HOLT, President. E. L. PEASE, Vice-President and General Manager

165 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland.

Fifteen Agencies in Cuba and Porto Rico.

BRITISH WEST INDIES

BAHAMAS—Nassau; BARBADOS—Bridgetown; JAMAICA—Kingston;
TRINIDAD—Port of Spain and San Fernando.

LONDON, ENGLAND
Princes Street, E.C.

NEW YORK CITY
68 William Street.

BUSINESS ACCOUNTS CARRIED UPON FAVORABLE TERMS
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT AT ALL BRANCHES

The Merchants' Bank of Canada

President - Sir H. Montagu Allan
Vice-President - Jonathan Hodgson
General Manager - E. F. Hebden

Paid-up Capital - \$6,000,000
Reserve Fund and Undivided Profits - 4,999,297
Deposits Nov. 30, 1910 - 54,719,044
Assets Nov. 30, 1910 - 71,600,058

158 BRANCHES IN CANADA.

General Banking Business transacted. SAVINGS DEPARTMENT at all Branches. Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed at best current rates.

TORONTO OFFICES:

13 Wellington Street West
Dundas Street

1400 Queen Street West (Parkdale)
Parliament and Gerrard Streets

Canada Starch Co., Limited

6% 1st. MORTGAGE GOLD BONDS

Due October 1st, 1930 Interest 1st April and October.
Subject to redemption at 110 and accrued interest after
October 1st, 1915.
Descriptive Circular will be mailed on request.
Price—101 and Accrued Interest.

C. MEREDITH & COMPANY, Limited

101 St. Francois Xavier St. MONTREAL

MARWICK, MITCHELL & CO.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS (Scot.)

QUEBEC BANK BUILDING, 11 PLACE D'ARMES, MONTREAL

DAVID S. KERR, C.A. (Scot.) Resident Partner

MONTREAL WINNIPEG GLASGOW LONDON
NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA WASHINGTON NEW ORLEANS
PITTSBURG CHICAGO MILWAUKEE KANSAS CITY
ST. JOSEPH ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS SPOKANE
BOSTON.

First Train to Golden City.

LAST Saturday afternoon the first train over the new T. & N.O. tracks rolled into Golden City, Porcupine. The informality of the first train arrival satisfied Chairman J. L. Englehart and Hon. Frank Cochrane a great deal better than it pleased Messrs. Gauthier and Godson, who headed the few Porcupiners at the station. The first train was made up as a special at Englehart, and aside from the baggage coach ahead, included one passenger car, the official car "Temagami," and the official car "Sir James." Denis Murphy was the other T. & N. O. commissioner on the train, and R. T. Shillington, M.P.P., joined the party at Haileybury. The Timmins Bro-

thers and A. E. Dunlop, of the Hollinger mines, with J. B. Holden and Albert Eckhardt, of Toronto, were also among the first arrivals.

Ontario Waterways.

THE Ontario Government is now changing the right of the Federal Government to control the waterways of the canals in Ontario, save for purposes of navigation. The Whitney Government maintains that the water belongs to the Province before it enters the canal, after it enters, and after it leaves the canals, and demands repayment of the \$100,000 collected by the Federal Government for water privileges in the canals.

Imperial Bank of Canada

DIVIDEND NO. 84

Notice is hereby given that a dividend at the rate of twelve per cent. (12%) per annum upon the paid-up capital stock of this institution has been declared for the three months ending 31st July, 1911, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office and branches on and after Tuesday, the 1st day of August next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 20th to the 31st July 1911, both days inclusive. By order of the Board.

D. R. WILKIE, General Manager.
Toronto, June 28, 1911.

When Travelling

CARRY YOUR FUNDS IN Travellers' Cheques

Cheques

ISSUED BY THE

Dominion Express Company

When Remitting

TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD USE

Dominion Express Company

Money Orders

AND

Foreign Cheques

TORONTO CITY OFFICES:
48 Yonge and 1330 Queen West

HOME BANK OF CANADA

ORIGINAL CHARTER 1854

Seven Offices in Toronto

Branches and connections throughout Canada.

British and Foreign Correspondents in all the principal cities of the world.

General Banking Business Transacted

JAMES MASON
General Manager

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY

(Fire Insurance)

Head Office, Toronto

Established 1833

Assets, \$2,022,170.18

OUR JUNE LIST

of Municipal and Corporation Bonds yielding

4% — 7%

Mailed on request.

CANADIAN DEBENTURES CORPORATION LIMITED
Home Bank Building
TORONTO, ONT.

How the Land Liar Makes the Fur Fly at Wainwright, Alta.

Winnipeg Saturday Post investigates offerings of North American Bonds Co. and explodes the bubble

SATURDAY NIGHT has well-nigh worn itself hoarse warning all and sundry that the generality of land boomsters in Canada dealing in full-page newspaper display advertisements are going right ahead on the theory that there are only nine commandments in the list. The one about lying they appear to disregard entirely. In its issue of June 17, 1911, the Winnipeg Saturday Post takes up the sale of lands in and about Wainwright, Alta. The most that can be said about Wainwright is that it is a divisional point on the Grand Trunk Pacific, and as such is the nucleus of what may one day be a live town. At present it has a population of not much over 1,000 people.

Keeping that fact in mind—that Wainwright houses only about a thousand people—it will serve to throw out in greater relief the "exaggerations" indulged in by companies eager to sell land in and about the town. The Winnipeg Saturday Post hurls a harpoon or two into a company called The North American Bonds, Ltd., and here is how the concern in question stands the spotlight test—

Statements made by the North American Bonds, Limited, in their advertisements:

By the close of 1912 Wainwright should have a population of 12,000 people. Lots which sold three years ago for \$300 are now selling for \$1,500 to \$5,000.

The price obtained for lots in Block 40 in the original G.T.P. townsite, is \$1,200, and Block 40 is only two blocks from Central Park, the North American Bonds Co., Limited, subdivision.

Wainwright boasts a \$10,000 opera house.

A lot has been sold on Block 40 for \$1,200, on which a moving picture theatre will be erected.

The Grand Trunk Pacific owns twenty miles of track at Wainwright.

Lots in the Grand Trunk Pacific Townsite are 50 x 140 feet and residential lots in the town itself are 50 x 140 feet.

The Winnipeg Saturday Post, has gone to the trouble of making an investigation of this Wainwright scheme, and which devotes a page to exploding the Wainwright bubble as carefully blown by The North American Bonds Co., Ltd., goes on to say that the North American Bonds Co., Ltd., includes in its full-page advertisements reprints of alleged news items booming Wainwright, which items

The Fact.

Present population, a little over 1,000 people.

No lot has ever been sold for as much as \$1,500.

Lots in Block 40 are obtainable for \$125 each, and Block 40 is six—not two—blocks from Central Park.

The opera house dwindles down to a single storey addition run out behind a business block, the cost being about \$2,000.

Block 40 is away out on the prairie, one block nearer the town than the schoolhouse. "It is a safe bet that there is no moving picture man who would ever dream of placing a moving picture theatre in that locality," says the Post.

Five miles of track would be nearer the truth.

The size of the lots in Central Park is 25 x 112 feet.

never appeared as news in any paper. A case in point was the appearance in one advertisement of a newsy item from the Wainwright Star. The latter paper objected that the article never appeared in the Star, and the Free Press was forced to acknowledge that this was the fact. The Post continues:—

H. Y. Pawling, the mayor of Wainwright, expressed himself strongly in this regard. He said that these misrepresentations of conditions in Wainwright were a serious detriment to the progress of the town. President Mills, of the Board of Trade, denounced such booming methods as opposed to the best interests of Wainwright. The Bank Manager stated that he was pestered day in and day out by requests for information regarding this subdivision, and that in his opinion these exaggerations of the progress of Wainwright were bound to result in the town being given a black eye which was totally undeserved.

The town of Wainwright is one of the best business points on the main line of the G.T.P. It has every opportunity for advancement, and the men who are in charge of its destiny are fully alive to its possibilities. It has a splendid country back of it, and that country is being rapidly settled. And yet the possibilities of the district have so far scarcely been realized. There are this year about fifteen thousand acres under crop in the country tributary to Wainwright. This can be increased to two hundred thousand acres, and eventually it will be. Already Wainwright is the second highest shipping point for cattle in the province of Alberta. And it is these very potentialities of the district which lay Wainwright open to the operations of the subdivision artist.

The issue of 5 per cent. first convertible debentures of the Belding, Paul & Corticelli Silk Co., Limited, is being made through the Dominion Bond Company, Limited, and C. Meredith & Co., Limited, in Canada, and the London and Southwestern Bank, Limited, and the Royal Bank of Scotland, in London, England. The debentures are being offered in Canada at 89. These debentures are convertible into 7 per cent. preferred stock of the company between May 1, 1913, and May 1, 1915, at the option of the holder on the basis of \$100 of debentures for \$105 of preferred stock.

The Sherwin-Williams issue of 7 per cent. preferred stock with a bonus of 20 per cent. has been largely oversubscribed, reports from Montreal state.

The regular quarterly dividend of 14 per cent. has been declared on Rio stock, no increase being decided on.

The Tretheway Company has completed all the steps in the doubling of its capital, which is now \$2,000,000.

William Roche abandoned the coal business when he entered political life, and taken to the law or to editing or publishing a newspaper, or to a college professorship, he would have been a far wealthier man than he is to-day. It is an easy thing for one to order his coal on the eve of an election, providing one of the candidates is in the coal business. How much coal Mr. Roche has sold and never got paid for—in cash—nobody but himself knows, and he will not tell.

Senator Roche is a Liberal. It is on record that the farewell paternal injunction was to show the enemy no quarter. The fifth commandment has not been violated. Politics—Grit politics—is his hobby, has always been his hobby, and will likely always be his hobby. He is not a showy man. He is not a society man. He is not a high liver. Plainness characterizes his every side, and yet he is in his own quiet way a philanthropist. William Roche is good to the poor.

For eight winters he climbed Parliament Hill at Ottawa. He spoke sometimes, but not too often, for he was of the rank and file and preferred to listen to his chiefs. It was perhaps a consolation to him to think that he had helped—helped materially—to make possibilities of some of them. For it is just here that Wm. Roche's great love of party and great service to party come in.

The Liberals have seen lean years. Eighteen years in Opposition kept the political flour barrels fairly low. But the battles had to be fought all the same. The gunners went up to the Roche magazine very, very often, and they never came away without the ammunition. The Halifax battalions drew on him heavily. The rural battalions came a good second. Elections are not won by prayers, though Mr. Roche never doubted the final interposition of Providence. In his early youth he was taught that the Lord helps those who help themselves, and this he practiced. The machinery had to be kept in motion no matter what the result, and the future senator did not disdain to attend to the oiling.

PREVIOUS to entering the Dominion Parliament, Mr. Roche represented Halifax city and county with Hon. W. S. Fielding as colleague, in the Provincial Legislature, and he was there when the Liberals came into power in 1896. That election saw one Liberal and one Conservative elected for the Federal House—Dr. Benz Russell (now Judge) and Mr. R. L. Borden. At the following general election Dr. Russell retired to contest Hants County and William Roche took his place. This time Roche and R. L. Borden were returned. In 1904 Roche and Carney were the Liberal candidates and they joined the "solid eighteen" Grits which the province presented to Sir Wilfrid as a mark of blue nose esteem. At the last general election Roche and his colleague went down to defeat. A year ago he was appointed Senator. The honor was well deserved, well earned. But it was only a very small installment of the debt. The Liberal party of Nova Scotia owes more to William Roche than it does to any man, living or dead.

Senator Roche is a man of high ideals in spite of his fondness for the political game. He is a man of culture, exceedingly well posted and an English scholar. He is a good speaker and an effective one.

Senator Roche was for many years vice-president of the Union Bank of Halifax and held that position at the time of its absorption by the Royal. He is president of the Acadia Fire Insurance Co. and a director or heavy shareholder in many other financial and industrial concerns and is the principal owner in the Chimney Corner (C.B.) coal areas—the largest and perhaps most valuable undeveloped coal property in the province.



Senator William Roche.

coal, nor yet by politics. Had he followed the business of selling coal and followed that alone, the chances are he would be able to write his cheque for far more than the cool million.

Senator Roche is a politician. He was born that way. His father and his uncle were politicians before him, and when his uncle died and left the Senator all his money, he also left him the political legacy. And he possesses both of them to-day intact.

THE wealth which Mr. Roche inherited was not a million dollars. But money, carefully cultivated, grows and grows. It is a good many years since Roche senior passed away, but the principal and the interest of the wad bequeathed to the Senator has never been broached upon and that is why Senator Roche is a millionaire—in spite of politics.

And it can be said with equal correctness that had

Hon. Wm. Gibson, President. J. Turnbull, Vice-President and General Manager
BANK OF HAMILTON
Head Office, Hamilton, Ont.
Capital Paid-Up - - - - - \$ 2,750,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits - - - - - 3,250,000
Total Assets - - - - - 40,000,000

TORONTO: 34 YONGE STREET.

BRANCHES IN THE CITY OF TORONTO
Cor. Yonge and Gould, Cor. Queen and Spadina,
Cor. College and Ossington, Arthur and Bathurst, and
West Toronto.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
100 BRANCHES THROUGHOUT CANADA

Savings Bank Department at all offices. Interest allowed on deposits of one dollar and upwards at highest current rates, compounded half-yearly. Money may be withdrawn without delay.

We receive Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals on favorable terms and shall be pleased to meet or correspond with those who contemplate making changes or opening new accounts.

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

ESTABLISHED 1874.

Capital Authorized \$5,000,000
Capital Paid Up \$3,500,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits \$4,017,938

The Bank gives the most careful attention to every description of banking business and readily furnishes information on any financial matters.

Toronto Office: 37 King St. East, Broadview and Gerrard, Queen and Pape, College St. and Ossington Ave.

RODOLPHE FORGET

Member Montreal Stock Exchange

83 Notre Dame West
MONTREAL

60 rue de Provence
PARIS, FRANCE

INTEREST

Every dollar you deposit with this Corporation will earn compound interest for you at THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. per annum, the highest rate consistent with the safety of the investment.

Combined with this is the advantage that your money is always available when you want it.

Observe the protection afforded you:
Paid-up Capital \$5,000,000 00
Reserve Fund 3,500,000 00
Investments \$29,782,942 35
You will see that NINE AND ONE-HALF MILLION DOLLARS of Shareholders' money stand between the Depositor and any possibility of loss.

CANADA PERMANENT MORTGAGE CORPORATION
Toronto Street, Toronto
Established 1855

THE STERLING BANK OF CANADA

BRANCHES IN TORONTO:
Corner King and Bay Streets
Corner Adelaide and Simco Streets
Corner College and Grace Streets
Corner Queen Street and Close Avenue
Corner Dundas and Keele Streets
Corner Broadview Ave. and Elliott Street

SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS AT ALL BRANCHES.

THE STANDARD LOAN COMPANY

We offer for sale debentures bearing interest at FIVE per cent. per annum, payable half-yearly. These debentures offer an absolutely safe and profitable investment, as the purchasers have for security the entire assets of the company.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS ASSETS, \$1,340,000.00.
TOTAL ASSETS, \$2,500,000.00.

President: J. A. KAMMERER. Vice-Presidents: W. S. DINNICK, Toronto. R. M. MACLEAN, London, Eng.

Directors: RIGHT HON. LORD STRATHCONA AND MOUNT ROYAL, G.C.M.G. DAVID RATZ, R. H. GREENE, HUGH S. BRENNAN, J. M. ROBERTS, A. J. WILLIAMS.
Head Office: Corner Adelaide and Victoria Streets - - - TORONTO

The Principles of Sound Investment

Ample Security.

Fair rate of Income.

A broad market.

Probable appreciation in value.

We offer Bonds combining these points to yield 5% to 6%.

PARTICULARS ON REQUEST.

ROYAL SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited

164 St. James Street, Montreal, Que.

TORONTO QUEBEC HALIFAX LONDON, ENG.

Write for Our List of **INVESTMENT BONDS**

MUNICIPAL PUBLIC UTILITY INDUSTRIAL
To yield from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent.

Warren, Gzowski & Co.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange

Traders Bank Bldg., Toronto 25 Broad St., New York

Concerning Insurance



Dominion Fire Insurance Co. of Toronto.
New Glasgow P.O. Que., June 26th, 1911.

Editor, Concerning Insurance.

Dear Sir—Family friends of mine invested in the above corporation, largely basing their judgment on the statements and figures issued by the company in the booklet form as enclosed herewith for your perusal. It will be seen that investors were drawn into this concern by the promoters thereof having exploited figures dealing with Old Country Insurance institutions transacting underwriting in Canada. Your article in current issue dealing with deceptive statements by promoters of new companies appears to myself and friends, and probably to many other investors, as most opportune, and should indeed be an "eye-opener" to the unwary, untutored Canadian public, a large portion of whom speak of and doubtless really believe the fire insurance companies are usually making an attractive profit on underwriting, and consequently must prove a sound investment to those in fortunate possession of funds wherewith to become stockholders.

Noticing you have given expert comment on the prospectus of the "Canadian National," I believe your expressions on the prospectus of the Dominion Fire will be equally helpful in determining course of action of its shareholders at the next annual meeting. No doubt you are aware of the cost of this company's stock; of its promises to the shareholders set forth in prospectus enclosed; of the "profit" or otherwise, it has or has not given investors; of its reported present financial condition; of its assurances of stability being given their agents and others by its officers, and that quite recently it was whispered that stock was then being offered for sale; that the enclosed pamphlet promises, on behalf of the company, reduced rates of insurance to stockholders, and other features will attract your expert eye such as are only now dawning upon the investors.

On behalf of the latter in my own family, may I ask your full opinion of the tactics adopted to float this company, and whether such concern is still financially strong, as we are informed, and equally well managed. Many of us are doubtful of both statements. Living in the country it is very difficult for us, and perhaps others, to learn the full and true facts. Have these shares a marketable value?

Yours very truly,
M. L. V.

The tactics adopted to float this company were the usual ones, the success of a few long established companies was used to lead the public to invest. Inside of two years nearly all the paid up capital of \$147,662 was exhausted. Considering all unearned premiums as a liability, it has a surplus to policy-holders (otherwise a net worth to shareholders) of \$14,998 for a paid up capital of \$169,932. Last year a loss of nearly \$10,000 was incurred and that year was profitable to fifteen of twenty-five Canadian companies. The best information we have is that the operations of this company since May, 1907, resulted in a loss of over \$170,000. We know of no market, nor of no demand for these shares.

Editor, Concerning Insurance:

Napanees, June 8, 1911.

Is a policy holder in a mutual life insurance company, in case such company becomes insolvent and its business closed up, liable for any amount in excess of his premium obligation, and is the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada a good company for me to insure in, on the 20-payment life plan with profits. Information on the above will be greatly appreciated.

J. A. W.

It all depends on the company or organization in which you are insured whether you are liable for calls beyond the premium obligations. When the Select Knights were wound up about 1898, if memory serves right, all members who had been in good standing up to two years previous to the time it went into liquidation, were assessed to make good the deficit and to pay outstanding claims. This was a fraternal society. Then the Mutual Life of Canada, which is a life insurance company proper, without any fraternal features, has no such liability attaching to its policies; see their letter following.

This company is a first-class institution and one in which you may with perfect confidence insure, expecting to get a fair return of profits. We heartily endorse the 20-payment life plan of insurance because, if taken at the age men usually insure, the payments are completed during the earning period of life.

Waterloo, Ont., June 15.

Replying to your letter of the 11th inst., we would say that a policyholder in a mutual life insurance company, in case such company becomes insolvent, is not liable for any moneys beyond the premiums called for by his policy contract, and it would, of course, be optional with him to discontinue his policy and thus relieve himself of further premium payments.

Yours truly,
CHAS. RUBY,
Secretary, Mutual Life Assurance Co. of Canada.

Do you think Prudential Life Insurance Co. (of Winnipeg) stock safe buying?

We are in receipt from this company a copy of their annual report and a letter stating that it is in good financial position, etc., etc. From the report we are quite unable to form any estimate of the position of the company from a shareholders' standpoint, as it does not show the paid-up capital nor what was collected as premium on capital stock.

The disbursements of the year are so grouped as to render it impossible to tell if the business were run at a profit or at a loss. Expenditure on capital account for mortgages, debentures being included with commissions, directors' fees, and other items purely expense. One reading such a report is, we believe, liable to think that either the management has something to conceal, or that they are ignorant of a proper system of accounting in life insurance.

From other sources we learn that the excess of income over expenditure was \$48,478, and premium income \$68,392, and as over \$13,000 was paid up on stock in 1909, the showing has not been good. From all this data we do not consider the stock a safe investment.

From the report of the Inspector of Insurance for Manitoba just issued, we find that the premium income for 1910 was \$70,163, and the expenses of management \$73,230, besides which there were "miscellaneous payments for expenditure" of \$21,779. The premium income was \$70,163, while the premiums outstanding in course of collection are \$77,190. To appreciate what this showing means, it may be mentioned that the Mutual Life of Canada has an income of \$2,049,820, and has \$354,717 outstanding premiums, only \$23,929 of which is for new business. As the Prudential is only three years old, the proportion shows that nearly one-half of all the premiums due on all their business since organization are yet uncollected. The business written for 1910 amounted to \$1,481,945, while \$526,000 was written off as expired or cancelled. This company had \$4,083,028 of business in force, and \$526,000 cancelled, as practically none could have expired in three years. The Mutual Life, with \$59,261,959 in force, had \$492,663 not taken.

To us it looks as if the Prudential were endeavoring to build up an enormous premium income regardless of quality or cost.

Manitoba Insurance Law.

TAKE off your hat to Manitoba Insurance Department, it is evidently the one department in all Canada awake to protect the public interests. In 1910 it was enacted that—

1. All companies shall report to the Insurance Department all unearned premiums on fire and marine business in force in Manitoba.

2. All companies shall retain assets in Manitoba equal to the total unearned premiums on all business in Manitoba.

3. No dividends shall be paid while the paid-up capital is impaired or that will impair the capital.

4. Companies which show liabilities in excess of assets are to be required to make good the deficiency inside of sixty days or go out of business.

If dividends are paid out of capital the license is to be cancelled.

Bienvenu.

THAT Canada is an attractive field to first-class institutions with the experience and knowledge necessary to make a success of fire insurance business is evidenced by the entry of L'Union of Paris, France, a company established in 1828 and which now has assets of over \$35,000,000.

Farewell to Red Ink Variations.

WE have been informed by the managements of the companies named that they are now issuing a policy without variations to the Statutory Conditions:

The Hudson Bay Insurance Company.
The City of Hamilton Fire Insurance Company.
The Wellington Fire Insurance Company of Guelph.

Unlicensed Insurance.

FOLLOWING the conviction of C. E. King for writing insurance in the North American Mutual and because of several enquiries regarding insurance placed by C. E. King and E. M. Carrol, of the Insurance Brokerage and Contracting Company in this company, we decided to make enquiry at headquarters regarding this concern.

To the surprise of ourselves and of those insured for whom we were investigating, we learn that those who are insured in this company are liable for five times the amount of the premium paid. Read the following:

State of Ohio,
Insurance Department,
Columbus, June 27, 1911.

Dear Sir:

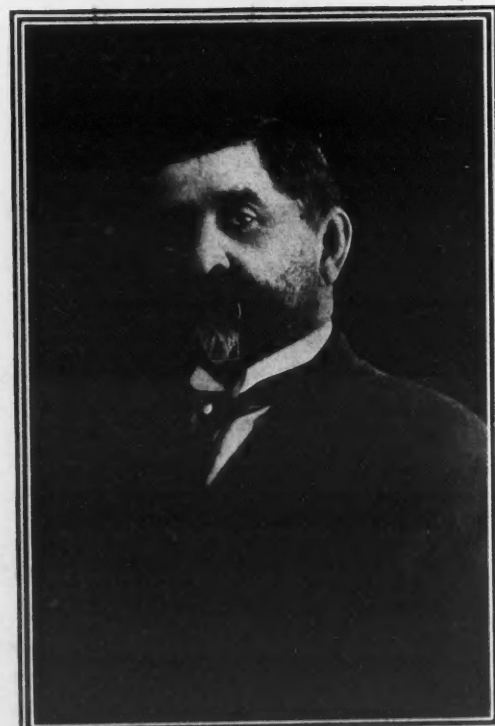
For reply to your inquiry, you are advised that the North American Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Mansfield, Ohio, is incorporated under the Insurance Laws of this state for the purpose of transacting fire insurance on the mutual plan. The amount of the contingent liability of the policy holders of this company to be assessed to pay losses represents an amount equivalent to five times the aggregate of cash premiums paid on the insurances in force.

Very truly yours,
E. H. MOORE,
Superintendent.

Agents' Responsibility.

AGENTS who place insurance with Lloyds and other unlicensed insurance companies subject to warranty, conditions, are held liable when the company refuses to pay because of breach of warranty. R. B. Rice placed insurance for the Rudd Paper Box Company, on machinery, stock and office furniture; \$2,500 was in the Northern Assurance on machinery only, and \$2,500 was placed in Lloyds covering stock, etc., and warranted concurrent with the Northern policy. Lloyds refused to pay the loss and Chief Justice Meredith holds Rice, the broker, who placed the insurance, responsible for the misstatement of warranty. As these unlicensed insurers cannot be held responsible in our courts, it is only just that those agents who place insurance in them should be held responsible for technical errors about conditions with which only insurance men can be expected to be conversant.

Sovereign Bank shareholders are subscribing for stock in the new holding company, International Assets, in larger proportion than was expected. This is the \$3,000,000 company organized to take over Sovereign Bank assets and to secure capital to pay off loans from other banks, through the sale of the company stock to Sovereign shareholders.



W. R. WILSON,
Appointed General Manager of the Crow's Nest Pass Coal Co., situated at Fernie, B.C. Mr. Wilson has had coal mining experience in Nova Scotia, Pennsylvania, South Africa and elsewhere. When a disastrous fire threatened to consume one of the Frick coal mines in Pennsylvania, Mr. Wilson assumed the direction of fighting the blaze. He did such good work that H. C. Frick sent him a cheque for some \$25,000.

INVESTMENTS FOR WOMEN



FOLLOWING is a selection from a list of Government, Municipal and Corporation bonds published by a Toronto banking house:—

	Am't.	Price.	Yield.
Province of Ontario, 3 1/2%, due 1935.	\$1,000	93.57	3.90
City of Toronto, Ont., 4%, due 1920.	1,000	100.00	4.00
City of Stratford, Ont., 4 1/2%, due 1940.	1,000	104.12	4.25
City of Woodstock, Ont., 4 1/2%, due 1940.	1,000	103.34	4.30
City of Prince Albert, Sask., 4 1/2%, due 1950.	1,000	99.00	4.50
City of North Vancouver B.C., 5%, due 1960.	1,000	104.75	4.75
William Davies Company, 6% 1st mortgage, due July 1, 1926.	1,000	500	Market. 6.00
Dominion Power and Transmission Co. 5% 1st mortgage collateral trust, due 1932.	1,000	96	5.25
International Transit Co. 5% 1st mortgage, guaranteed, due serially, 1912-1925.	500	..	5.75
Duluth Street Railway Co. 5% general mortgage, guaranteed, due May 1, 1930.	1,000	97	5.25
P. Burns & Co. 6% 1st mortgage, due April 1, 1924.	500	104.	5.55
P. Burns & Co. 6% 1st and refunding due 1931.	1,000	101 1/2	5.88
Inland Navigation Co. 6% 1st mortgage, due April 1st, 1918.	1,000	100.	6.00
International Milling Co. 5% 1st mortgage, due July 1, 1930.	1,000	102 1/2	5.80
Lake of the Woods Milling Co. 6% 1st mortgage, due June 1, 1923.	1,000	Market.	4.90
Steel Co. of Canada 6% 1st mortgage, due Jan. 1, 1951.	1,000	100.	6.00
Nova Scotia Steel and Coal Co. 5% 1st mortgage, due July 1, 1959.	1,000	95%	5.25
Canadian Northern Railway Co. car equipment 4 1/2%, 1st mortgage, due 1914-1915-1917.	1,000	1,000	.. 5.00

THERE is now being offered for investment an issue of securities which should appeal particularly to women, combining as it does security with good income return. This is \$1,250,000 of first mortgage fifteen year sinking fund gold bonds of the William Davies Co., Ltd., paying six per cent. interest. These bonds are issued in denominations of \$100, \$500 and \$1,000 and they may be purchased through any reputable banking house at par and interest. The interest on the bonds is payable twice a year, on January 1 and July 1, and they are redeemable as a whole at 105 and accrued interest on any interest date after July 1, 1914, on sixty days' prior notice, or annually for sinking fund drawings, beginning July 1, 1912.

The William Davies Company, Ltd., packers and pro-

Cut in T.E.L. Co.'s Charges.

THE TORONTO LIGHT COMPANY has made its announcement of reduced rates, formulated for competition with the scale lately published by Toronto's Hydro-Electric System. It will be remembered that the city's rate for residences is three cents per kilowatt hour for current consumed, plus four cents per month per 100 feet of floor area. Ten per cent. reduction if bills are paid in ten days, is allowed. The residence rates as announced by the Toronto Electric Light Company are much below the company's former figures, and they appear to be slightly in excess of the rates laid down by the city. Following is the Toronto Electric Light residence scale of charges:

For 4, 5 and 6-roomed houses, the first ten kilowatt hours, or less, used in any one month will be billed at eight (8c.) cents per k.w. hour; all over, at three (3c.) cents per k.w. hour.
For 7 and 8-roomed houses, the first fifteen kilowatt hours or less, used in any one month will be billed at eight (8c.) cents per k.w. hour; all over, at three (3c.) cents per k.w. hour.
For 9 and 10-roomed houses, the first twenty kilowatt hours, or less, used in any one month will be billed at eight (8c.) cents per k.w. hour; all over, at three (3c.) cents per k.w. hour.
For 11 and 12-roomed houses, the first twenty-five kilowatt hours, or less, used in any one month will be billed at eight (8c.) cents per k.w. hour; all over, at three (3c.) cents per k.w. hour.

For larger houses, the charge will be in accordance with the installation.

Officials of the city lighting system claim that while the Toronto Electric Light rates are forty per cent. under the company's old charges, that the city scale is still in the neighborhood of seven per cent. on the average, lower than the new T.E.L. rates. So far as residence lighting is concerned, the effect of the schedule put out by the Electric Light Company appears to have the general effect of making current cheaper to those who are using more than the average householder is doing. The old rate of the company was eight cents per kilowatt hour. As applied to an eight-roomed house, the new scale is 8 cents per kilowatt hour up to fifteen kilowatt hours, and three cents per kilowatt over and above that. There are many owners of eight roomed houses who are not accustomed to use over 1 kilowatts per month. These still pay the old rate of eight cents, and the only con-

cession they receive so far as cost of current goes, is a reduction of ten per cent. on their whole bill. Of course, to those accustomed to use over 15 kilowatts, the decrease in their bills will be much larger, to an extent that will compare not very unfavorably in many instances with the prices as published by the city system.

The Island Smelting Deal.

HAVING presumably attached too much importance to newspaper articles which stated that Sir Donald Mann would pay \$7,000,000 cash to secure the sole rights to the Island Smelting system, shareholders of the latter Company were rather disgruntled when at the meeting held recently in Toronto, they were made aware of the true situation. The capital of the Island Smelting Company is \$3,000,000 of which some \$2,000,000 has been issued. It appears that Sir Donald is ready to form a \$10,000,000 Company and to pay over the sum of \$5,000,000 within five years, at the rate of \$1,000,000 per year and in addition to hand over \$250,000 worth of stock in the new company for the rights, provided the Island system of smelting low-grade ores is proven to be a commercial success. Sir Donald insists that a car of low-grade lead and zinc ores be treated by the system before he makes the purchase, and he has five months in which to decide whether to complete the deal or to turn it down. If the \$5,000,000 to be paid by Sir Donald were turned over in a lump sum, each holder of the one dollar shares would be entitled to some \$2.50. As it is the payment is spread over five years. The shares to be given the company would amount to \$1.25 more on each dollar share now issued. Meanwhile shares have been changing hands on the Toronto curb at the rate of about twenty-eight cents, with odd lots bringing less.

Korean children in school use sand boxes instead of slates. They write the difficult Chinese characters and have to learn them early in life. The character is drawn in the sand with a stick and then the box is shuffled to prepare for another.

5%
DEBENTURES

Stability and Earning Power

Demonstrated Results of 42 Years of Successful Operation

THE Imperial Loan and Investment Company of Canada, in the further extension of its business of Loaning Money on First Mortgages on Improved and Approved Real Estate, offers its direct contract obligations, paying 5% to investors. For the past forty-two years this Company has been enjoying a successful and ever-increasing business. Financial panics have come and gone, but every Contract of this Company has been fulfilled, and every obligation met. Its Debentures have been sold at par and matured at par without a single default or delay in payment of principal or interest during nearly half a century. The safe disposition of your funds is of such importance to those dependent on you that your investments should be proof against such emergency. These Debentures are protected by all the Assets of this Company, a majority of which consist of First Mortgages on Improved Real Estate whose value is greatly in excess of the amount loaned. In the extension of its business along sound and profitable lines the Company issues its 5% obligations to large and small investors in either of three forms designed to meet the requirements of those who desire either to secure Income from Capital or to accumulate Capital from Income, as follows:—

5% COUPON DEBENTURES

For those who wish to invest \$100.00 or more, and draw their interest semi-annually, by Coupon.

5% CUMULATIVE DEBENTURES

For investors who wish to set aside now, a sum of money, which, together with the compound interest earned and added to the principal will form a fund for some purpose in the future. Interest compounded accumulates very quickly.

5% INSTALMENT DEBENTURES

Designed to meet the requirements of those who, by setting aside a certain amount each year are able, with the 5% compound interest added to their annual savings, to accumulate, within a given time, a certain amount for some future purpose.

Descriptive Literature and Annual Statement on request. Address Debenture Department—

IMPERIAL LOAN AND INVESTMENT COMPANY OF CANADA INCORPORATED 1869

Surplus Security to Debenture Holders, \$852,252.92
37 YONGE STREET - - - - - TORONTO

NATIONAL TRUST CO.

LIMITED

J. W. FLAVELLE,
PresidentW. T. WHITE,
General Manager

Executor, Trustee, Administrator
of Estates

CAPITAL AND RESERVE, \$2,500,000

OFFICERS:

Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Edmonton Saskatoon Regina

INCORPORATED 1855

THE BANK OF TORONTO

Paid-up Capital \$4,000,000
Reserved Funds 4,944,777
Assets - - 50,000,000

Our ample resources, long experience and wide connections combine to provide an
unexcelled banking service for business men.

Savings Accounts opened, interest added to balances half-yearly. Joint Accounts
opened, the money in which may be withdrawn by either of two persons or the survivor.

BUSINESS AND SAVINGS ACCOUNTS INVITED

PERSONAL SERVICE

Special attention to the needs of each correspond-
ent and client.

BAILLIE, WOOD & CROFT
BANKERS

95 Bay Street - - Toronto, Ont.

ROSS & WRIGHT

Insurance Counsellors

Adjusters of Fire Losses for the Assured only, acting solely
in the interests of the People.

Examine and report on insurance, and assist in the adjust-
ment of Fire Losses. Our business is to get you a square deal.

Office 67 Victoria Street, Toronto.

Phone Main 2855.

L. LORNE EDGAR & CO.

Stock and Bond Brokers Investment Securities

Members Montreal Stock Exchange

36 Board of Trade Building, Montreal

Correspondents: New York Boston Toronto London, Eng.

Cable Address: LORNGAR

THE METROPOLITAN BANK

Capital Paid up \$1,000,000.00
Reserve Fund 1,250,000.00
Undivided Profits 104,696.33

DIRECTORS:

S. J. MOORE, President. D. E. THOMSON, K.C., Vice-President.
Sir William Mortimer Clark, K.C. Thomas Bradshaw. John Firstbrook. James Ryrie.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Head Office: Toronto
Nine Branches in Toronto.

Savings Bank Department at Each Branch. W. D. Ross, General Manager.

In Re-investing

Safety, Earning Power and Eventual Profit are your requirements.
We can help you find them.

Greenshields & Company

MEMBERS MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE

16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal. 39-41 Friars House, London, E.C.

G. T. JOHNSTON

J. W. McCONNELL

H. J. ALLISON

JOHNSTON, McCONNELL & ALLISON

Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal

We handle only High Class Bonds and Investment Securities, and
upon application will be glad to submit particulars of the following:

THE CANADIAN LIGHT AND POWER CO.
THE WESTERN COAL AND COKE CO.
THE LETHBRIDGE COLLIERIES LIMITED.

A. W. Donly, the Canadian Trade Commissioner in Mexico, has sent a report to the Trade and Commerce Department, in which he declares that the recent revolution had a most serious effect upon business. Canadian trade felt the effect to about the same degree as that of other countries. Millions of money had been shipped abroad for safe-keeping.

Mr. Donly adds, however, that the

country is settling down to the new regime, and that an improvement may be looked for from now on.

Bruce Walker, Immigration Commissioner at Winnipeg, states that 40,000 harvest hands will be needed for this year's Western crop, according to the present estimates. There is an increased acreage of 2,000,000, while the yield promises to be high.

Bank Presidents and False Statements

By H. M. P. ECKARDT

IN commenting about a month ago on the acquittal of Colonel Munro, President of the Farmers Bank of Canada, the Globe refers to the necessity of changing the law so as to make it possible to convict the president and other signing officers of a bank which issues false and deceptive statements. At present a president or vice-president who signs a false statement intended for public circulation can be convicted if it is shown that he was aware of the falsity or deception when signing. Hon. Mr. Roy, the late president of the Banque de St. Jean, was an example. It is usually easy to convict the general manager who signs false statements—if his bank comes to grief—as he is presumed to be cognizant of the true position of affairs. But the president or vice-president is usually a man engaged in outside business and is not able to give a great deal of time, to the task of studying the bank's position. He always pleads that he signs in good faith, that he was totally deceived by the professional general manager, and generally he gets off. The Globe urges that the Bank Act be amended so that it will surely place the responsibility for the correctness of returns made to the Government, and continues: "This, of course, involves the sweeping away of the amateur presidents who have in large measure heretofore been the figure heads of Canadian banks, and the placing in presidential positions of men who will not be able to escape punishment for criminal negligence upon the plea that they are not sufficiently skilled in the details of the business to know when looters are at work."

WHEN Mr. Fielding's bill for the renewal of the Bank Act was brought down last year and the bankers learned of the clause which stiffened the responsibility of the president and vice-president in regard to signing false statements, some of them declared that the enactment of such a clause would mean that it would become difficult or impossible to get substantial men to serve on bank boards. It would indeed be unfortunate if that proved to be the case. However, there are some reasons why it appears that these anticipations will not be realized and that it will not be necessary to abolish the amateur presidents.

The responsible directors of big national banks in New York and other principal cities in the United States protect themselves by appointing auditors who check up the work of the men in charge of active management. That course is open to Canadian directors also. Once it is definitely settled that the directors are fully responsible for knowledge of the true condition of banks governed by them, then they will probably follow this American example and appoint auditors or experts to follow the course of active affairs in their behalf.

But it seems to be a difficult thing to frame a law that will unquestionably bring home to the president civil and criminal responsibility under all circumstances for signing a false statement. When the Bank Act was renewed in 1900 it was thought that the changes then introduced in this clause would serve the purpose. The clause reads as follows:—

"The making of any wilfully false or deceptive statement in any account, statement, return, report or other document respecting the affairs of the bank is an indictable offence punishable, unless a greater punishment is in any case by law prescribed therefor, by imprisonment for a term not exceeding five years."

"Every president, vice-president, director, auditor, manager, cashier, or other officer of the bank who (a). Prepares, signs, approves or concurs in any such account, statement, return report or document containing such false or de-

ceptive statement, or (b). uses the same with intent to deceive or mislead any person, shall be held to have wilfully made such false or deceptive statement, and shall further be responsible for all damages sustained by any person in consequence thereof."

* * *

IN Mr. Fielding's proposed Act this clause was considerably amplified. Sub-section two says: (a) "Every president, vice-president, director, general manager, or principal officer next in authority to the general manager in the management of the affairs of the bank, inspector, chief accountant or officer performing the duties of chief accountant, and every auditor of the bank, who prepares, signs, approves, or concurs in any account, statement, return, report or other document respecting the affairs of the bank, without due enquiry, and unless he has first obtained information reasonably adequate and sufficient to establish and verify believes that the account, statement, return, report or document is in every respect true and correct, and that all the facts stated therein are truly stated; or who uses, with intent to deceive or mislead any person, any account, statement, return, report or document respecting the affairs of the bank; and (b) every manager or other officer of the bank who prepares, signs, approves, or concurs in any account, statement, return, report or document respecting the affairs of the bank; or who uses, with intent to deceive or mislead any person, any such account, statement, return, report or document shall, if the account, statement, return, report or document in fact contains any false or deceptive statement, be held to have wilfully made such false or deceptive statement, and shall further be responsible for all damages sustained by any person in consequence thereof, even although the signature, approval or concurrence of such president, vice-president, director, general manager, principal officer, inspector, chief accountant, or officer performing the duties of chief accountant, auditor, manager or other officer appears or is stated or intended to operate or express consent, approval or concurrence merely according to the best of his knowledge and belief or other qualification to the like effect."

To those who have the patience to tread carefully through this maze of words and repetition of phrases it will appear that the enactment of this clause should definitely place the responsibility of all bank officers who sign false statements regardless of whether they are aware of the falsehood or not.

A New Offering.

THE Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited, has acquired the business of the Campbell Milling Company, with plants at West Toronto and Peterborough, and will place on the market \$300,000 seven per cent. cumulative preferred stock at par, which will carry with it a bonus of twenty-five per cent. common stock. The Capital of the Company is \$650,000 preferred, and \$650,000 common stock, but the \$350,000 of the preferred has already been subscribed, and the remaining \$300,000 will be offered as stated by Campbell Tompson & Co., Toronto.

The mill at West Toronto has a capacity of 1,000 barrels of flour, and 100 tons of feed per day, and the one at Peterborough 400 barrels of flour and 30 tons of feed. These plants, however, are compelled to work double shifts, and to relieve the congestion of business, it has been decided to erect a mill at Midland, with an immediate capacity of 1,500 barrels of flour per day, the buildings being arranged to increase the ca-

CARRIAGE FACTORIES, LIMITED

6% FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Due 1940.

Interest Payable Half-Yearly.

Price: - Par and Accrued Interest.

CANADA SECURITIES CORPORATION

LIMITED

179 St. James Street

MONTREAL

THE STANDARD BANK

OF CANADA

DIVIDEND No. 83

Notice is hereby given that a Dividend of THREE PER CENT. for the current quarter ending the 31st July, 1911, being at the rate of TWELVE PER CENT. PER ANNUM upon the Paid-up Capital Stock of this Bank, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the Head Office of the Bank and its Branches on and after TUESDAY, the 1st of August, 1911, to Shareholders of record of the 31st July, 1911.

By order of the Board.

GEORGE P. SCHOLFIELD, General Manager.

Northern Crown Bank

HEAD OFFICE - WINNIPEG

A General Banking Business Transacted at All Branches.

DIRECTORS:

President - - - - - Sir D. H. McMillan, K.C.M.G.
Vice-President - - - - - Capt. Wm. Robinson
Jas. H. Ashdown H. T. Champlon Frederick Nation
D. C. Cameron W. C. Leistikow Hon. R. P. Roblin

BRANCHES IN EASTERN CANADA

ONTARIO	Florence	OTTAWA	TORONTO
Athens	Inglewood	Sparks St.	King St.
Bath	Inwood	Rideau St.	Agnes St.
Bracebridge	Kingston	Wellington St.	Spadina Ave.
Brockville	Mallorytown	Woodbridge	Woodstock
Burford	Napanee	Port Dover	QUEBEC
Comber	Odessa	Scotland	Aylmer
Enterprise		Seeley's Bay	Papineauville

BRANCHES IN WESTERN CANADA

ALBERTA	MANITOBA	SASKATCHEWAN
Calgary	Arden	Alameda
Edmonton	Beausejour	Allan
High River	Sincere	Balcarres
Irricana	Brandon	Bladworth
Macleod	Glenboro	Brock
Red Deer	Isabella	Dubuc
	Melita	Dundurn
BRITISH COLUMBIA	Minot	Duval
Ashcroft	Pierson	Earl Grey
Central Park	Pipestone	Fleming
Ebunne	Rathwell	Foam Lake
Lumby	St. Boniface	Glen Ewen
New Westminster	Somerset	Govan
Peachland	Sperling	Hanley
Quesnel	Stonewall	Harris
Steveston	Winnipeg	Imperial
Portage and Fort St.	Portage Ave.	Kinley
VANCOUVER	and Fort St.	Langham
Hastings St.	Portage Ave.	Lloydminster
Granville St.	Sherbrooke	
Mount Pleasant	Selkirk	
Victoria	William and Sherbrooke	

OFFICERS OF THE BANK

R. CAMPBELL General Manager
L. M. McCARTHY Supt. Eastern Branches
V. F. CRONYN Supt. B. C. Branches
J. P. ROBERTS

Savings Bank Department at Every Branch.

BONDS

INVESTMENT SECURITIES A SPECIALTY

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

The Metropolitan Securities Agency, Limited

180 St. James Street,

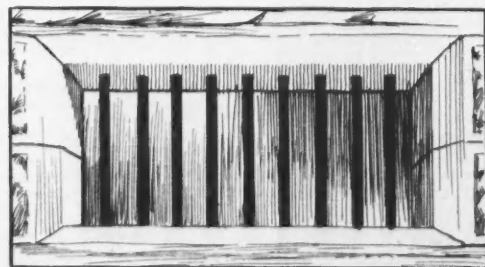
MONTREAL

We are in a position to supply safe investments in the denominations of \$100, \$500, and \$1,000.

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.

DEALERS IN BONDS

MONTREAL, CANADA



City and Country Homes

Suggested treatment of main windows of permanent all-the-year round residence for certain of our more prominent mining and industrial financiers. Stone figures largely in the design the plain iron bars offering effective contrast: the whole being in perfect keeping and admirably adapted to the purpose in view.

capacity of 3,000 barrels. A site has been secured beside the Aberdeen elevator, comprising nine acres of land and including a water frontage of five hundred feet. Hydro-electric power has been contracted for at a low rate, and arrangements made for favorable freight rates, and a low fixed assessment for ten years.

The management, which is the same as formerly, retain a controlling interest in the new company. The directors are, Senator Campbell, Toronto; James Richardson, Grain Merchant, Kingston, Ontario; D. A. Campbell; A. W. Campbell; N. H. Campbell, Toronto; James Playfair, Midland, and E. B. Thompson.



THOMPSON
lic that
tion. This
Rose to W
ments unde
those wedde
time so. If
some of the
fer to hold t

ONE good
wealth.
shared about
Messrs. Bew
pany are to b
would redee
tion concern
shrewd Briti
a 10 per cen
advance in th
of having the
gers climb b
plorations on
profit of \$66
the subscrib
something to

UNLESS
will be
Canadian go

UNLESS
profit a
will bring o
much consol
The manage
263,645 oun
000. The sh

THE repo
the yea
management
it not been
it was, the
of silver du
value of the
of the capita
mining, tran
tration, the
41.28 per ce
totaling 37
for the year
of \$207,003
on April 30
have kept
nothing to c
more than i
in the ore

PRESTON
have g

IN reply to
Mines
Mr. John E
"The prop
property of
eleven claim
Gowganda, t
Coleman dis
have hither
South Colom
a shaft has
a loascut wa
a width of s
values of sil
the 300-foot
It is the co
for between
mines—the
ore shoots."

IT is furt
plant a
that they p
rich produc
to be wort
argument t
iskaming a
Silver was

Th
to a die
237. Ne
will bri
\$10,000



THOMPSON, TOWLE & CO. advise the Canadian public that Wettlauffers are a most attractive speculation. This firm has transferred its affections from La Rose to Wettlauffers. As divided affections—estrangements under the circumstances—are considered imprudent, those wedded to Wettlauffer should be consistent and continue so. If the mine is all that is claimed for it, perhaps some of these New York commission houses would prefer to hold the stock rather than dispose of it?

ONE good mine is capable of distributing considerable wealth. Hollinger at \$3.50, the issuing price, has shared about \$2,500,000 in profits with the public. Of this Messrs. Bewick-Moreing's Northern Exploration Company are to be credited with about \$500,000, which amount would redeem all of the paid-up capital of that exploration concern. Without exerting themselves further, shrewd British traders, holding 44,000 Hollingers, have a 10 per cent. profit on their investment with every dollar advance in the price of Hollingers. That is a fine example of having the other fellow work for you. Should Hollingers climb beyond the \$20-mark, Northern Ontario Explorations on their Hollingers alone will have a realizable profit of \$660,000, besides having about 40 per cent. of the subscribed capital intact. Canadian speculators have something to learn from London mining firms.

UNLESS the utmost discretion is exercised, Porcupine will be a more expensive experience than all other Canadian gold fields afforded.

UNLESS the directors of Chambers-Ferland invest their profit and loss surplus of \$148,744 in something that will bring quicker return to shareholders, there is not much consolation in the annual report of the company. The management estimates the ore reserves to contain 263,645 ounces of silver. That may realize about \$100,000. The shares are selling at their worth.

THE report of Buffalo Mines, Limited, of Cobalt, for the year ended April 30th, reflects credit on the management. It would have been more satisfactory had it not been for the breakdown of the power plants. As it was, the Buffalo Company produced 1,540,782 ounces of silver during the fiscal year, worth \$829,191.67. The value of the silver, therefore, amounted to 82.9 per cent. of the capital of the company. Deducting for all charges, mining, transportation, treatment, etc., including administration, the net income for the year was \$412,888.90, or 41.28 per cent. on the capital of the company. Dividends totalling 37 per cent. were distributed, leaving a surplus for the year of \$41,419.00. To this the previous surplus of \$207,003.98 is to be added, making the total surplus on April 30th, \$308,423.48. As the ore reserves are said to have kept pace with the extraction, the company have nothing to complain of, since the capital at parity has been more than redeemed and there is about 4,000,000 ounces in the ore developed.

PRESTON East Dome directors are Missourians. They have gone to "see the new 'strike'."

IN reply to strictures upon the change of name of Black Mines Consolidated to the People's Mines, Limited, Mr. John Black writes:

"The property of 'People's Mines Limited' embraces all the property of the Black Mines Consolidated and is comprised of eleven claims of 20 acres each (240 acres in all, situated in the Gowganda, the Miller Lake, the Montreal River and the South Coleman districts. The two properties to which the company have hitherto chiefly devoted their energies are situated in South Coleman, about 40 chains from the Temiskaming. Here a shaft has been sunk to a depth of 200 feet and from thence a prospect was made to tap the main vein, where it showed a width of some 14 inches of very rich cobalt with increasing values of silver. From this point a winze has been sunk to the 300-foot level and the values have increased as expected. It is the company's intention to sink to a depth of 500 feet, for between that depth and the 300-foot level two contiguous mines—the Temiskaming and the Beaver—have reached good ore shoots."

IT is further stated that \$70,000 has been expended on plant and development, and that all "are convinced that they possess a property which will shortly become a rich producer." That being so, Black Mines shares ought to be worth more than their selling price, 2 cents. The argument that the "People's Mines" will have what Temiskaming and Beaver have been overworked. Pan Silver was supposed to have Temiskaming veins. Duche-

ss expected to have Temiskaming veins; Gifford Extension also was expectant. Ophir was hailed as another Temiskaming. All of these properties have disappointed their owners. The "Peoples" properties are further removed from Temiskaming. "Very rich Cobalt" is about as valuable as Black Mines shares at two cents.

IT is an open secret that President Hill, of the Rea mines, is incensed at the "ratting" propensities of some of his colleagues of the Rea board. That being so, the public might as well leave the proposition severely alone until there is harmony among the principal holders.

DURING the year ended March 31st the International Nickel Company total income amounted to \$5,256,938, of which \$5,028,874 was net. Of this \$1,253,274 went toward interest, sinking fund and depreciation, etc., leaving the surplus at \$3,775,600. After paying \$534,748 in dividends on the preferred stock the balance available for dividends on the common stock was \$3,240,852. From this \$808,778 was devoted to dividends on the common stock. The carry over was \$2,432,074. The amount available for dividends represents 27.98 per cent. on the \$11,582,626 common stock, as compared with 17.27 on \$8,872,662 earned the year previous. The profit and loss surplus on March 31st was \$3,354,035. Yet it was a short time ago only that the statistician of the Geological Survey Department at Washington "sagely" remarked in The American Review of Reviews that the International Nickel Corporation "needs a merchant." If there is any laxity in the management of the Nickel Corporation its balance sheet does not disclose it. The directors are accumulating bonds to meet sinking fund requirements; they are encouraged by the introduction of nickel into the motor vehicle business; they are supplying the trade with Monel metal for castings, rods and sheets, and they are enlarging their plants. Evidently the conduct of the affairs of the Canadian Copper Company and the International Nickel Company is such as to appeal to the pride of Canadians who have at least one metal mining industry that is distinctively business-like.

IT is astonishing how many Porcupine companies are making it public that they have "stringers." That is unconscious veracity.

THE refusal of Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon to split up that La Rose million and a quarter is positively inexcusable—in the estimation of the snatchpenny section. That money improperly diverted might enable market opportunists to promote another hundred companies. Mr. McGibbon is no friend of suffering importunates!

ASBESTOS has been discovered at Porcupine. Even that will not protect the weaving wildcatters when they reach the nether regions. Undoubtedly the serpentine men and minerals are promiscuous at Porcupine.

PORCUPINE is to have a \$25,000,000 mining corporation! The announcement is taken as a casual—not a casualty—for if a block of muskeg or rock of any kind can be capitalized at \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000, the logical deduction on the part of the budding and blooming magnate is, that a combination of areas ought to be acceptable on a basis of \$25,000,000. As yet the properties to be included in this aggregation are not stated. It can be accepted that one or two may be promising and the remainder hopeless. That is the usual course. In this connection it is understood the Pearl Lake Gold Mines and the McIntyre are to be more closely allied and may be amalgamated. Doubtless a portion of the bed of Pearl Lake also will be in the combine. There has been a story on the street that certain Knickerbocker funds were available, but this cannot be verified. At all events the contemplated \$25,000,000 beauty will not be so formidable except on paper when the shares are being passed along at a discount. The aggregate will stand a lot of shading.

AND the Otis-Currie is to be investigated! Yet we have that antiquated precept *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*! Surely Ernest Pitt will seek redress because of this resurrection!

CAMPBELL, THOMPSON & CO.

OFFER \$300,000

7 per cent. Cumulative Preference Shares

AT PAR

WITH A BONUS OF 25 PER CENT. IN COMMON STOCK OF

The Campbell Flour Mills Co.

LIMITED

(Incorporated under the laws of the Province of Ontario.)

HEAD OFFICE

CAPITALIZATION.

WEST TORONTO

7 per cent. Cumulative Preference Stock \$650,000
Common Stock 650,000

Authorized. Issued.

650,000 650,000

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Honorable Archibald Campbell, Toronto, President the Campbell Milling Co., Limited.
James A. Richardson, Vice-President James Richardson & Sons, Grain Merchants, Kingston, Ont.
D. A. Campbell, Secretary-Treasurer the Campbell Milling Co., Limited, Toronto.
A. W. Campbell, Toronto.
N. H. Campbell, Toronto.
James Playfair, President Inland Lines, Limited, Midland, Ont.
E. B. Thompson, Campbell, Thompson & Co., Toronto.
TRANSFER AGENTS AND REGISTRAR - Toronto General Trusts Corporation.
BANKERS - The Bank of British North America.
SOLICITORS FOR COMPANY - Coatsworth & Richardson.
SOLICITORS FOR ISSUE - Ricknell, Bain, Strath & MacKellon.
MILLS - West Toronto, Peterborough, Ont. Under construction—Midland, Ont.

The Company has no bonded or mortgage indebtedness.

Application will be made in due course to have both Preference and Common shares listed. Campbell, Thompson & Co. will receive subscriptions for \$300,000, or 3,000 shares of \$100 par value each of the 7 per cent. Cumulative Preference Stock at par, carrying a bonus of 25 per cent. Common Stock.

Payments to be made as follows: 25 per cent. on allotment, 25 per cent. on September 15th, 25 per cent. on November 15th, 25 per cent. on January 15th.

Subscribers have the privilege of prepaying in full the balance upon their shares.

Interest at the rate of Six per cent. will be allowed on all payments up to January 15th, 1912. After that date, the regular dividends of Seven per cent. will accrue.

Dividends will be payable quarterly.

Subscription books are now open at our offices.

The right is reserved to allot only such subscriptions and such amounts as may be approved, and to close subscription books without notice.

PROPERTIES.

THE TORONTO MILL is well situated, on a valuable site of nearly THREE ACRES, and has a capacity of 1,000 barrels of flour and 100 tons of feed per day. It is running day and night, but has been unable to supply the ever-increasing demand for its products.

THE PETERBOROUGH MILL was purchased (May 15th, 1911) from the Central Milling Company. It is well situated, on main line of C.P.R., and has a capacity of 400 barrels of flour and 30 tons of feed per day. It is a most valuable addition to Campbell Milling Co.'s plant, and it is necessary to run day and night in order to relieve the congestion of business of the Toronto mill.

A site for a new mill has been secured beside the Aberdeen elevator at Midland, Ont., comprising nine acres of land, including a water frontage of 500 ft., on which it is intended to erect a new mill, which will have a capacity of 1,500 barrels a day, with buildings arranged to increase the output to 3,000 barrels per day, without structural alterations or additions. The Aberdeen elevator has a capacity of 1,200,000 bushels, and is one of the most complete and up-to-date on the lakes.

The Tiffin elevator, with a capacity of two and a half million bushels, is within easy reach. The G.T.R. and C.P.R. have centralized in building huge elevators at Midland and Victoria Harbor.

The Directors, after full consideration of the many possible locations, have decided there is no better situation in Canada for milling, for both export and Eastern trade, than at Midland, where all the advantages of low freight rates, cheap electric power (Hydro-Electric), and a low fixed assessment for ten years have been secured.

THE GROWTH OF BUSINESS.

The necessity for expansion is shown forcibly by the following figures, which represent the annual gross sales of the Toronto mill:

1907	\$545,103.16
1908	836,630.17
1909	1,108,966.00
1910	1,130,477.20

ASSETS.

The Company has acquired the business of the Campbell Milling Company, which includes the mills and elevators at West Toronto and Peterborough. The mills, real estate, equipment, good will, etc., have been conservatively valued at \$525,024, not taking into consideration the valuable site and concessions at Midland, and from the shares now offered to the public the Company will have about \$300,000 in the treasury to carry on the business and build the new mill at Midland, making total assets of \$825,024, being no bonds or mortgages on the real estate or plants.

The Canadian Appraisal Company have appraised the plants.

On the investment of the two mills now running, the Campbell Flour Mills Company, Limited, are earning EIGHTEEN PER CENT., after allowing for all expenses, depreciation, etc., and with the same experienced management and advantages enumerated in the prospectus, it is reasonable to suppose that when the new capital is invested it will bring equally good returns.

EARNINGS.

We hereby certify that the earnings of the Campbell Milling Co., West Toronto, after allowing for cost of management, depreciation, etc., have been as follows:

12 months ending July 31st, 1910	\$41,974.93
9 months ending April 28th, 1911	46,394.65

(Signed) STIFF BROS.,

Chartered Accountants.

The interest required to pay 7 per cent. on Preference Stock is \$45,500. From the above earnings it will be noticed that this amount is earned by the Toronto mill in nine months, and with the added capacity of the Peterborough plant, now in operation, this will more than double the present capacity, so the earnings will be very materially increased.

ESTIMATED EARNINGS.

The mill at Midland will be completed early in 1912, and when the three mills are running, figuring very conservatively by past earnings, the net profits are estimated as follows:

Net earnings	\$100,000
7 per cent. Preferred Dividend	45,500

Showing over 7 per cent. on the Common	54,500
	45,500

9,000

EIGHTEEN YEARS OF SATISFACTION.

The new Company receives the benefit of the goodwill and business, which has given eighteen years of satisfaction to the purchasers of their brands of flour, such as "CREAM OF THE WEST," "QUEEN CITY," and "MONARCH." It is the only large flour mill situated in the city of Toronto, and in eighteen years they have built up a tremendous local trade, besides being well established in the Dominion, West Indies, South Africa, Newfoundland, and the United Kingdom.

MANAGEMENT.

The Management of the Company is in strong, practical hands. The President, Senator Campbell, has been in the milling business a lifetime, and associated with him are his three sons, who have been managing the business for six years. The experience of James Playfair, of Midland, and Mr. James Richardson, adds strength to the Board of Directors. The Directors have been looking ahead, and have extended all their lines and formed connections, feeling confident that with their present organization and all the advantages enumerated above, they will be able to dispose of the entire products of the new mill, in addition to their present output, at profitable rates.

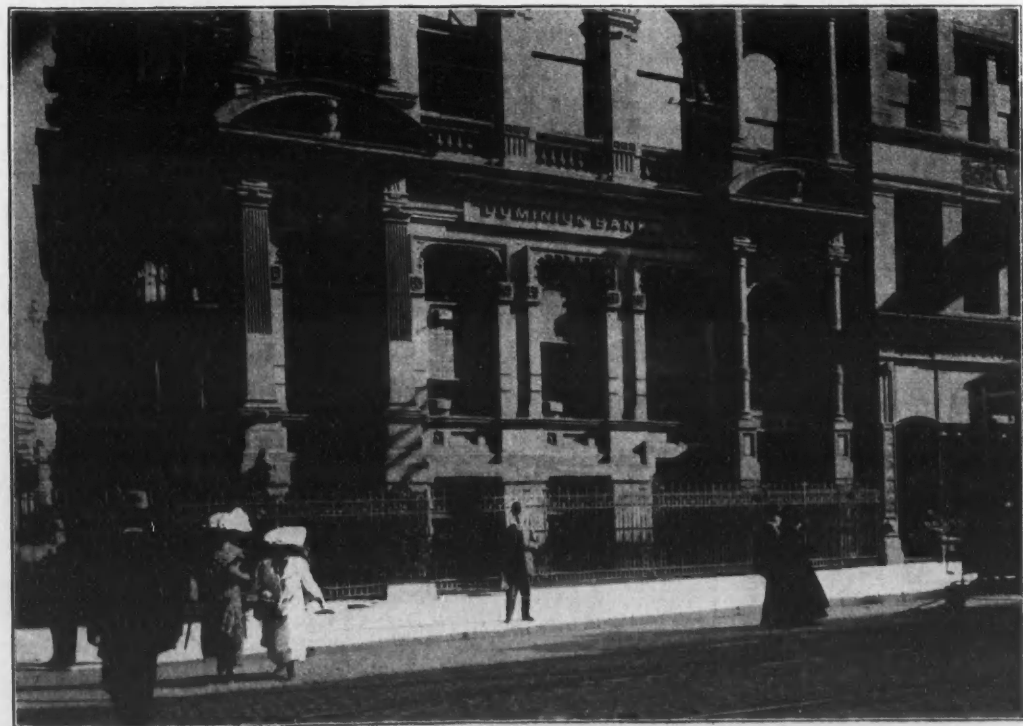
MARKET.

Flour is an every-day necessity, and flour ground from our Canadian Northwest wheat is finding a ready market the world over, and with increasing home markets, it is necessary for our established mills to greatly increase their output to take care of the ever-increasing production of wheat.

Prospectus, and forms of application may be obtained from, and applications forwarded to

CAMPBELL, THOMPSON & CO.

48 King Street West, Toronto



HEAD OFFICE, DOMINION BANK, KING AND YONGE STREETS, TORONTO.

The issue of \$1,000,000 of new stock put out at the price of 200 is announced by the Dominion Bank. This is equal to a distribution of about seven per cent. to old stockholders on the basis of Dominion Bank stock now selling around 237. News of the new issue sent the price up last week to 240, but it receded again to around 237. The new stock will bring the issued capital up to \$5,000,000, of which \$4,000,000 is subscribed and paid up. The authorized capital is \$10,000,000. The bank has a reserve of \$6,000,000, which is 1.25 per cent. on the amount of paid-up capital.

CUNARD LINE

Canadian London Passenger Service.

From Southampton. From Montreal. From London. July 11. AUSTONIA. July 15. July 27. AUSTONIA. July 29. July 31. AUSTONIA. Aug. 1. Aug. 8. AUSTONIA. Aug. 26. Passage rates: Cabin (called Second), \$42.50 and upwards. Third class, British East, \$29.00; prepaid, West, \$28.75.

Full particulars on application to THE ROBERT REFORM CO., Limited, Montreal, Quebec, Toronto, St. John, N.B., Portland, Me., Winnipeg, Man., and all Cunard Line Agents.

DONALDSON LINE

GLASGOW PASSENGER and FREIGHT SERVICE

From Glasgow. From Montreal. From London. June 24. ATHENIA. July 8. July 11. SATURNIA. July 15. July 14. CASSANDRA. July 29. July 22. ATHENIA. Aug. 5. *Steamers fitted with Refrigerators. Passage rates: Cabin (called Second), \$45.00 upwards. Third class, Eastbound, \$35.00; Westbound, \$30.00.

THE ROBERT REFORM CO., Limited, AGENTS.

AMERICAN LINE

New York, Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton.

Philadelphia. July 8 (St. Louis). July 15. New York. July 22 (St. Paul). July 29. Atlantic Transport Line

New York-London Direct. Minneapolis. July 8 (Minnetonka). July 15. Minnetonka. July 22 (Minnetonka). July 29.

RED STAR LINE

London Paris, via Dover-Antwerp. Vadeland. July 2 (Lapland). July 15.

WHITE STAR LINE

New York-Queenstown-Liverpool. Celtic. July 8 (Arabic). July 15. Celtic. July 22 (Baltic). July 29.

New York. Plymouth, Cherbourg, Southampton. Adriatic. July 12 (Oceanic). July 19. Olympic. July 26 (Majestic). Aug. 2.

WHITE STAR DOMINION LINE

Megantic. July 8 (Canada). July 15. Laurentic. July 22 (Teutonic). July 29.

To the Mediterranean. REGULAR SAILINGS FROM NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

All steamers equipped with Wireless and Submarine Signals. Ask Local Agents or H. G. THORLEY, Passenger Agent 41 King St. East, Toronto.

Canadian Pacific Ry.

EMPRESSES And other Steamships

An Empress taking on the Pilot at Rimouski

FROM MONTREAL AND QUEBEC. Empress of Britain. July 14th. Lake Manitoba. July 20th. Empress of Ireland. July 28th. Special sleeping car to the ship's side leaving Toronto at 10.30 the evening before, for "Empress" sailings.

I. E. Suckling, General Agent for Ontario, 16 King St. E., Toronto.

Summer Time Table OF THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

TAKES EFFECT JUNE 4th

Canada's Summer Train THE "OCEAN LIMITED"

Will leave Montreal 7.30 p.m. daily, except Saturday, for Quebec, Lower St. Lawrence, Resorts, Moncton, St. John, Halifax, the Sydney.

DIRECT CONNECTION FOR PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND. "Maritime Express" will leave at 8.15 a.m. daily for Quebec, Campbellton; daily except Saturday for St. John and Halifax.

Grand Trunk Expresses from Toronto make direct connection at Bonaventure Union Depot, Montreal.

R&O Steamers leave daily 3.00 P.M.

1000 Islands and return. \$12.50. Montreal. " " 24.50. Quebec. " " 33.50. Saguenay. " " 46.50.

Meals and berths included. For tickets, rates, folders and information re R. & O. Summer Hotels, apply to Ticket Office, 46 Yonge St., Toronto.



Par Value	Outstanding Common Stock	Outstanding Preferred	Bonds and Debentures	Res. Funds Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, 1910.	High	Date	Low	Date	Ask	Bid	Wednesday, July 5.
100	180,000,000	55,616,666	176,333,583	3,244,539	Transportation	202	Nov.	177	Jan.
100	12,600,000	...	24,903,000	3,244,539	Canadian Pac. Ry.	70	Dec.	40%	July	73	72%
100	3,500,000	1,500,000	2,890,000	625,618	Dul. Sup. Trac. Co., com.	81%	Oct.	64%	July	81%	81%
100	1,400,000	...	580,000	518,048	Bell Telephone	132	Dec.	117	July	145	143
100	7,584,500	4,552,600	24,856,312	1,460,427	Illinois Trac. pref.	93%	Jan.	88%	Nov.	91%	91
100	15,000,000	...	3,072,400	...	Mex. N. W. Ry.	59%	Mar.	46%	July
100	11,487,400	...	15,087,500	2,691,338	Mexico Trac. Co.	127	April	117%	Aug.	142%	141%
100	20,332,400	10,416,000	61,674,000	10,338,025	Minn. St. P. & S.S.M.	145%	Mar.	117%	Aug.	142%	141%
100	10,000,000	...	4,421,863	2,988,712	Montreal Street	254%	Mar.	212%	July	223%	222
100	1,000,000	...	60,338	...	Northern Nav.	122	Jan.	104	July
100	9,000,000	...	13,034,000	1,707,836	Northern Ohio Trac.	28%	Aug.	23%	July
100	3,000,000	500,000	2,341,500	142,380	Porto Rico Ry. Co., com.	54	Sept.	34%	Jan.	63%	62
100	9,500,000	...	2,500,000	...	Que. R.L. & P. Co., com.	61%	Nov.	84	Mar.	64	63
100	3,132,000	...	1,162,700	378,700	Richelleu & Ontario	95	Jan.	87	July	120	119%
100	27,500,000	...	40,836,326	149,845	Rio de Janeiro	105	Oct.	87%	July	111%	111%
100	8,000,000	...	6,000,000	2,597,507	St. L. & Chi. S.N. Co.	119	Jan.	90	Dec.	100
100	20,100,000	3,000,000	19,503,000	8,619,660	Sao Paulo T.L. & P. Co.	129%	Jan.	110%	July	143%	143%
100	8,500,000	...	1,000,000	1,470,165	Twin City, com.	117	Jan.	103	July	108	107%
100	12,500,000	...	3,649,000	2,393,255	Winnipeg Electric	199%	Sept.	176	July	229%
100	4,000,000	...	2,397,864	...	Telegraph, Light & P.	148	Mar.	141	Sept.	148	146
100	41,380,400	50,000,000	...	923,459	Consumers Gas	307	Mar.	198	July	194
100	13,380,400	50,000,000	...	923,459	Mackay, com.	97%	Oct.	78%	July	90	85%
100	13,585,000	2,400,000	20,000,000	663,854	Mackay, pref.	75	Jan.	66	Jan.
100	13,585,000	2,400,000	20,000,000	663,854	Mex. L. & P. Co. com.	89%	Oct.	66	Jan.
100	17,000,000	...	10,107,000	2,042,561	Do, pref.	103%	Dec.	89%	July	170	169%
100	1,580,000	...	8,346,500	450,653	Montreal Power	161%	Sept.	109	Jan.
100	8,500,000	...	1,000,000	1,036,788	Ottawa, L. H. & P. Co.	111%	Sept.	92	July	118	117%
100	4,000,000	...	1,000,000	1,036,788	Shaw, W. & P. Co.	123%	Nov.	109	Sept.	134

Par Value	Capital Stock Outstanding	Reserve Fund	Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, 1910.	High	Date	Low	Date	Ask	Bid	Wednesday, July 5.
243	4,866,666	2,530,666	294,944	Banks	151	April	145	July
50	10,000,000	7,000,000	310,204	British North America	215%	April	195	Jan.	205%	205
100	4,000,000	5,000,000	379,242	Commerce	249%	Jan.	231%	Dec.	240	239%
100	2,000,000	2,500,000	145,038	Dominion	168%	Dec.	160	Feb.	168	167
100	2,680,500	3,000,000	192,810	Eastern Townships	208	Feb.	196	Sept.	201%	201
100	2,500,000	2,500,000	15,041	Hamilton	187	Nov.	142	Aug.	175	170
100	5,587,641	5,587,641	696,135	Hochelega	240	Mar.	219	Dec.	228	225
100	5,000,000	4,800,000	89,227	Imperial	187%	Aug.	171	Jan.	199%
100	1,000,000	1,250,000	104,696	Merchants
100	4,000,000	4,400,000	115,188	Metropolitan
100	5,000,000	12,000,000	961,789	Molson
100	1,000,000	1,250,000	26,014	National	273%	June	266	Nov.
100	774,300	1,380,025	26,266	Nova Scotia	259%	Jan.	242	Jan.
100	3,000,000	5,500,000	44,865	Nova Scotia	212%	Nov.	200	Jan.	208	200
100	3,500,000	3,800,000	117,338	Ottawa	135	Nov.	122	Jan.	138	136
100	6,200,000	6,800,000	228,393	Quebec	245	Oct.	224%	Jan.	233	239
100	2,000,000	2,400,000	54,074	Royal	219	Nov.	219	Nov.	223%
100	4,000,000	4,750,000	194,777	Standard	220%	Jan.	209%	Nov.	215
100	4,354,500	2,200,000	102,443	Toronto	147	Mar.	141	Sept.
100	4,000,000	2,400,000	28,676	Traders	150	Dec.	139%	Jan.
100	Union

Par Value	Outstanding Common Stock	Outstanding Preferred	Bonds and Debentures	Res. Funds Profit and Loss	STOCK	Range for twelve months, May 10.				Wednesday, July 5.	
						High	Date	Low	Date	Ask	Bid
100	8,125,000	1,875,000	7,500,000	110,137	Industrials and Miscellaneous	35	Feb.	9	Sept.	9%	7
100	8,125,000	1,875,000	7,500,000	110,137	Amal. Ashes. Corp. com.	98	Feb.	50	Sept.
100	3,000,000	1,000,000	510,000	...	Do, pref.	29%	June	15	Nov.	10%	...
100	3,000,000	1,000,000	510,000	...	Black L. Cons. Ash. com.	70%	Jan.	57%	Sept.
100	750,000	750,000	48,000	150,052	Do, pref.	96	Nov.	59	Jan.	119	114%
100	3,500,000	5,000,000	3,500,000	644,580	Do, pref.	107%	Dec.	94	Jan.	119	118
100	5,500,000	5,000,000	3,500,000	644,580	Can. Car & F. com.	65	April	60	Sept.	70	66%
100	13,500,000	10,500,000	8,000,000	217,994	Do, pref.	104	Dec.	98	Oct.	103%	...
100	13,500,000	10,500,000	8,000,000	217,994	Can. Cement. com.	25	April	15	July	22%	22%
10	6,000,000	1,555,455	14,407,048	3,541,769	Do, pref.	90%	April	78%	July	84	83%
10	2,796,635	1,953,455	2,541,300	76,700	Canada Perm.	102%	April	108%	Dec.	167	166%
100	2,796,635	1,953,455	2,541,300	76,700	Can. Con. Rub. com.	92	Jan.	92	Sept.
100	2,700,000	3,575,000	3,800,000	...	Do, pref.	119%	Jan.	100	Aug.
100	2,700,000	3,575,000	3,800,000	...	Can. Cottons, Ltd.	25	Nov.	23%	Nov.	21	16
100	2,700,000	3,575,000	3,800,000	...	Do, pref.	123	Nov.	71	Nov.	84	83%
100	4,700,000	2,000,000	267,688	1,980,675	Can. Gen. Elec. com.	120	Feb.	104	Dec.
100	565,000	408,910	54,336	71,971	City Dairy, com.	40%	Aug.	29%	Jan.	40	38%
100	565,000	408,910	54,336	71,971	Do, pref.	100%	Sept.	96%	April	3.50	...
100	35,000,000	1,768,814	1,500,000	659,986	Crown Reserve	410	Jan.	57	May	50%	...
100	5,000,000	1,859,030	6,451,058	565,780	Dom. Steel & C. Corp.	75	May	50%	July
100	5,000,000	1,859,030	6,451,058	565,780	Dom. Textile, com.	75	April	59%	Dec.	70	69
100	40,000,000	10,000,000	10,000,000	550,830	Do, pref.	110	Jan.	97	Nov.
100	2,100,000	1,500,000	1,000,000	1,074,358	Lake Superior Corp.	119	Jan.	119	Feb.	143	...
100	2,100,000	1,500,000	1,000,000	1,074,358	L. of Woods Milling	153	Feb.	119	July	143	...
5	7,493,135	473,740	Do, pref.	128	Jan.	121	Oct.
5	7,493,135	473,740	La Rose Cons. M. Co.	602	Oct.	8.30	July	4.20	...
100	2,705,000	894,400	949,305	848,390	Laurentide, com.	170	Dec.	128	Feb.	250	230
100	700,000	800,000	...	393,586	Do, pref.	135	Dec.	115	July	...	10.10
5	8,000,000	935,167	Nipissing Mines Co.	117%	May	9.50	May
100	6,000,000	1,030,000	5,960,000	2,296,839	N. S. Steel, com.	91%	Mar.	68%	Jan.	...	99%
100	6,000,000	1,030,000	4,500,000	2,296,839	Do, pref.	128	April	118	July	129%	128%
100	2,500,000	2,000,000	1,750,000	723,742	Orville Flour	142%	Feb.	119	July	129%	128%
100	2,500,000	2,000,000	1,750,000	723,742	Do, pref.	128	Feb.	123	Dec.
100	650,000	650,000	Pacific Burt	45	Dec.	39%	Nov.	45%	45
100	650,000	650,000	Do, pref.	123	Nov.	71	Nov.	84	83%
100	2,150,000	1,075,000	2,000,000	732,650	Penns. Lim. com.	63%	April	61	July	57%	57
100	2,150,000	1,075,000	2,000,000	732,650	Do, pref.	90	Oct.	80	July	80%	82%
100	937,500	900,000	...	670,957	W. A. Rogers, Ltd., com.	205%	Dec.	146%	Jan.	180	...
100	937,500	900,000	...	670,957	Do, pref.	112	Feb.	104%	Sept.	110	...
100	1,500,000	1,500,000	...	139,220	Sawyer Massey	35%	...	84%	...	32	...
100	1,500,000	1,500,000	...	139,220	Do, pref.	48	Oct.	30	Oct.	30	29
100	1,750,000	1,250,000	...	656,850	Shredite Wheat. com.	50	Feb.	48	Oct.	63	62%
100	1,750,000	1,250,000	...	656,850	Do, pref.	50	Feb.	48	Oct.	63	62%
100	1,000,000	226,603	Trethewey Cobalt Mine.	1.45	Jan.	1.13%	Dec.	1.00	...

VOL. 24, No. 39.

Printed and Published by
Saturday Night, Limited, Toronto.

TORONTO, CANADA, JULY 8, 1911.

TERMS—Single Copies, 10c.
Per Annum (in advance), \$3.

Whole No. 1231

Crowning the Empire's King

Mary Macleod Moore.

LONDON, JUNE 23RD, 1911.

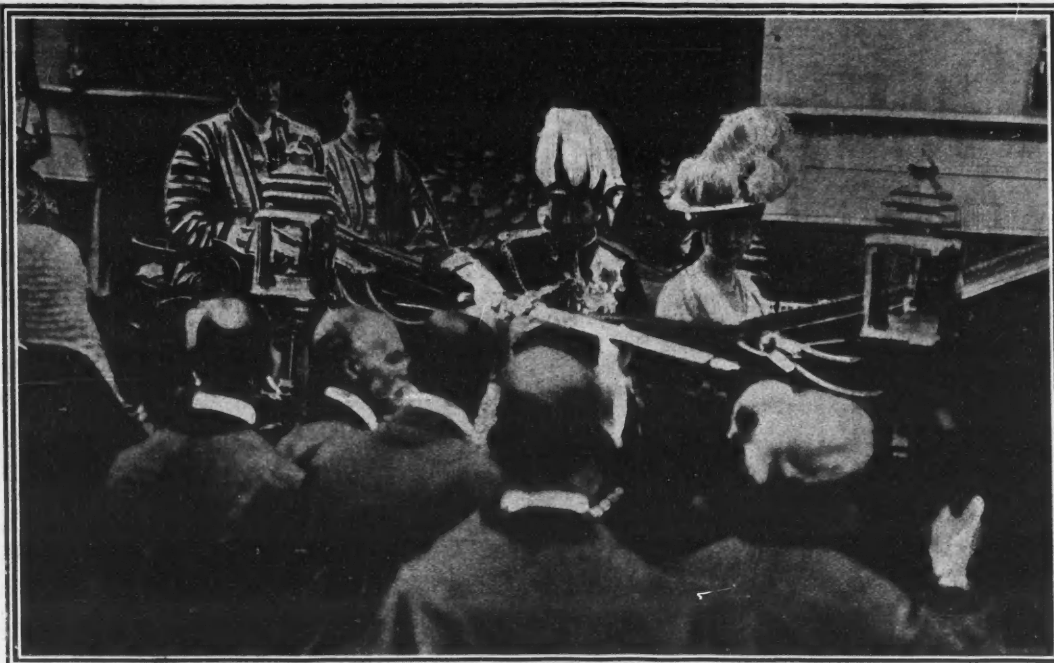
KING GEORGE V. and his gracious Queen Mary have been crowned in Westminster Abbey. They have passed among cheering, delighted people on their stately journey from and to the Palace; they have made their Royal progress to-day through miles of streets from the west end to the east and back to Buckingham Palace, among subjects of every class, all equally enthusiastic. While I write I hear the music of the military bands as the procession draws near to the end of that triumphal journey, and the echoes of loud cheering, the while some children who cannot see the procession are singing with more fervor than music "God Save the King."

These wonderful two days have been triumphs. They have shown that in these days of Socialism and relentless the King of England sits on his throne firmly, secure in the love and loyalty of his millions of subjects. They have represented to visitors from all over the world what the Empire means; they have shown how England and the English can rise to a great occasion, and they have proved that organization can be perfect. There was not one hitch in the Coronation arrangements from start to finish, for which the Earl Marshal deserves much praise, and the police arrangements were marvellous, even to those who know what English police arrangements can be at a time when nothing but perfection would be countenanced; and in spite of the fact that millions of people saw the procession yesterday there were only two bad accidents, and no dangerous crushes or unruly mobs. The behavior of the people was so remarkable as to deserve special mention among the most important features of the Coronation day. Enthusiastic and loyal to a degree, they were also serious and quiet. A sense of the greatness of the occasion seemed to be ever present with them for there was little boisterousness and hooliganism. It meant much that their King—our King—was to drive to the Abbey there to swear to govern "according to the statutes, the laws and the customs," and in the presence of the great dead (many of whom were his predecessors when England did not mean as she does now a great chain around the world of countries and islands claiming the King as their ruler) to promise to "cause Law and Justice in Mercy to be executed."

It seemed as if a little of the awe which the King and Queen were feeling was imparted to their people, who sympathized with them in this marvellous moment. I have seen some wonderful London crowds, but never a more respectful, patient crowd than waited for hours and hours to cheer the King and Queen with a mighty roar of welcome when they passed in the famous state coach with the eight cream colored ponies.

It was all wonderful from beginning to end. The story of the service in the Abbey and the scene there, when the great old gray church filled up with a dazzling array of the greatest and the most famous in the Empire, reads like a fairy story, only this was real; and lovely princesses and great nobles met together to wait for the King and Queen of all hearts wherever the flag of England is flying. While they waited a boyish figure in the robes of a Garter Knight, with blushes on his smooth boyish cheeks, and a rosy young girl with fair hair hanging about her shoulders passed through the rows of lords and ladies, and all the lords and ladies and bishops and admirals and generals and the men who rule over the country bent to do them reverence, for they were the future King of England and his sister the Princess Mary. And with them came three small boys, open eyed and excited, as they followed their big brother and sister. Only little Prince John, the most fascinating of small princelings was absent, and never can tell in the years that may be that he saw the crowning of his father and mother.

Those who were in the Abbey yesterday tell breathlessly of the wonderful beauty of the scene, of the color, the light, the magnificence of the robes, the sense of unreality about so much splendor and loveliness, and of the great moment when with one accord the six thousand in the Abbey—only five hundred of whom saw the actual crowning—cried "God Save King George." Then the trumpets were blown, the bells clanged gaily, the cannon



RECEIVING THE SWORD.
His Majesty is here seen receiving the sword from the Lord Mayor of London on the second day of the Coronation ceremonies.
—American Press.

roared and all around the world was flashed the news that King George was crowned "King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, Defender of the Faith and Emperor of India."

To those of us outside the Abbey it was also a most wonderful day, with the extraordinary sights and conditions belonging to it. London rose early to make its way to seats in stands and houses; that is, the lucky ones did. The less fortunate had waited patiently in the parks and by the kerbs on the line of route, perfectly contented to catch a glimpse of the grand procession when it came at last. At half-past six one started to walk through St. James' Park, and found orderly crowds of other people of all classes going in the same direction. All along the line of the route from Buckingham Palace to the Abbey, and from the Abbey around through Whitehall, Pall Mall, Piccadilly and Constitution Hill, stretched the crowds of people, and in front of them, as a living barrier, were the troops and the police, whose work showed the hand of a great organizer, and that organizer was the hero, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum. There was no great crowding and no roughness. People asked the way to their seats, or took their places to stand quietly and good temperedly. They were prepared to wait a long time in some cases, but it was worth it and they did not grumble.

The weather was in favor of waiting people. One would have wished, thoughtlessly, that the sun would shine less fitfully and that there was less of a hint of rain in the air, but then one thought of the soldiers, the police, and the patient people, and were glad that there was no pitiless blazing sun to add heat to fatigue and weariness.

For those inclined to faintness there was relief, for the men of the Ambulance Corps and the nurses were at hand, and at the least sign of collapse a man or woman was assisted away or carried on a stretcher and restored. Many of them had been waiting since four and five in the morning with little food and that, combined with excitement, was responsible for most cases of illness.

It was a very wonderful scene to remember even before the processions came. Rows and rows of men and women stood behind the police and the troops, among whom were boy scouts, Crimean veterans, Indian students, colonials, old and young people fresh from the country, who gazed open-mouthed at the sights, and the typical Londoner in a cloth cap to be seen in all crowds. Big signs of "Water" showed where the thirsty ones could be supplied, and the crowd munched sandwiches and chocolate while it waited. For all the first part of the wait, there was much to be seen until traffic was suspended. Many of the peers and peeresses going to the Abbey other than those who took a steamer and went in their

robes direct, as their ancestors did in the State barges in the old days drove by to take their places at the Coronation. Some of them went in their gorgeous many colored state coaches, with men in Napoleon hats and silk stockings, knee breeches and gay coats, others in carriages, many in motors; some in taxis, and, low be it spoken, a few in hansoms and growlers. There were excited "Oh's" when a coach passed containing peeresses in their lovely gowns, and peers in robes, holding their coronets on their knees, and many young pages, looking grave in their picturesque finery. Several carriages held the young sons of peers and their eldest daughters, the latter in some cases little girls in a little flutter as could be judged by their rosy cheeks and bright eyes, while some looked sleepy and shy. Some of the peers held their coronets in parcels, one, as the coach passed, was trying on his, in preparation for the great moment when the King is crowned and all his peers place their coronets on their heads. Men do not take kindly to "dressing up" as do women, so it must be confessed that the ladies bore their lovely robes and tiaras and veils with more grace than the men displayed with their trappings. Most of the occupants of motors and carriages held their cards of admission out of the windows for the police to pass them.

From some of the roofs a wonderful view was obtained during the morning. Over Westminster Abbey flew the Royal Standard to signify that the King was inside, and, looking lower, one saw the solid masses of people in Trafalgar Square showing black by contrast with the trees and with the thin red lines of Guards. Far below a band was playing "Land of Hope and Glory" and the people sang, softly: "Farther still and farther shall thy bounds be set. God who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet."

At last it was time for the King to come back from his crowning, and interest quickened till one throbbed with anticipation. Returning, the King's procession came first instead of last. There was a long drawn cheer and the Sovereign's escort of Royal Horse Guards came riding by, the King's barge master and twelve watermen, and four carriages with the ladies and gentlemen of the Household. Lady Minto and the Duchess of Devonshire sat in one, with the Lord Chamberlain and the Lord Steward, and Lady Minto in cloth of gold, with pearls, diamonds and emeralds, leaned forward to look about with the frankest interest as she went through the crowded streets.

Then came a wonderful list of officers, aides-de-camp, equerries, and others whose names are well known, but they were hardly appreciated for there was a long, loud roar of welcome and the State coach drawn by eight cream colored ponies, and escorted by the Field Marshal

in Command of the Troops, Field Marshal the Viscount Kitchener of Khartoum, G.C.B., O.M., G.C.S.I., G.C.M.G., G.C.I.E., came in sight. Within were the King and Queen. All in the glory of crimson and purple and ermine and dazzling jewels, with crowns upon their heads, and the symbols of might and majesty in their hands, looking pale and tired, but stately and serious, King George and Queen Mary passed among their people. While the bands crashed the National Anthem, the people shouted and the ponies paced slowly along to meet fresh cheers and shouts as the procession moved away. Never had the Queen looked more lovely and gracious than in her robes and jewels, fresh from the highest honor that could be conferred upon a woman, but with all a woman's natural emotion at such a great moment. There was that about her that moved all hearts.

Hearts that were softened were still further touched when, with the bands still playing the National Anthem and the soldiers stiffly presenting arms, the carriages of our own Royal family came past. The first received an enthusiastic welcome for it contained the Prince of Wales, in his Garter robes, with his coronet on his head; Princess Mary, looking like a fairy princess in her white frock and blue velvet train and gold coronet on golden hair, bowing from side to side shyly and gravely in response to the applause, Prince Albert in naval uniform, and Prince Henry and Prince George in kilts, looking so interested in all the sights that they almost forgot to salute and bow. The little party was very appealing in its youthfulness and beauty and as great-grandchildren of a beloved Queen. It brought the domestic side of the King's life very near and reminded other fathers and mothers that the King and Queen are pre-eminently home-makers and home-lovers—a fact appealing to English people. The next carriage bore three daughters and one grand-daughter of the late great Mother Queen—Princess Henry of Battenburg, Princess Louise, Princess Christian, and the Princess Royal, all wearing coronets, beautiful dresses, and purple and white trains. Then came the Duchess of Connaught, pretty Princess Patricia, the cheery Duchess of Albany, whose charities make her very popular, and the Dowager Duchess of Saxe-Cobourg-Gotha, widow of the late Duke of Edinburgh, Prince Alfred. The next carriage held two more of Queen Victoria's great-grandchildren, the two young daughters of the Duke and Duchess of Fife, also Princess Alexandra of Teck, daughter of the Duchess of Albany and Prince Leopold, married to the Queen's brother, and Princess Louis of Battenburg, daughter of the late Princess Alice and sister of the Czarina. Another State landau bore Princess Alexandra of Battenburg, the Duchess of Teck, and the two daughters of Princess Christian, who are both well known in philanthropic work. As the carriages passed, the Royal occupants showed themselves at the windows and bowed from side to side.

Last, as the order of the procession was reversed on its way back to the Palace, came all the carriages with the Royal guests. Their names were reminiscent of every court in the world and of more than one republic.

Desjarmach Kassa of Ethiopia, a nephew of the Emperor Menelik, was with His Highness Mohamed Ali Pasha of Egypt and the son of the Prince of Monaco, the little principality which contains Monte Carlo. His Highness Prince Tsai Chen of China, son of the Regent of China, drove with Prince Leopold of Saxe-Cobourg and a couple of the German princes. Prince and Princess Maximilian of Baden were with two other German princes, and in the next carriage were Prince George of Greece, nephew of Queen Alexandra, married to Princess Marie Bonaparte; Prince Georgias of Greece, who is engaged to the charming Princess Elizabeth of Roumania; and the Duke George William of Brunswick-Luneburg.

The Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Cobourg and the Prince and Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse were driving together, and close upon their heels came Prince and Princess George of Saxony, Prince Henry of the Netherlands, looking very big and heavy, and a German Princess. Mr. Hays Hammond, the American representative, was striking in his simplicity of black and white by contrast with the robes, uniforms, and orders of the Royal guests. His Royal Highness Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the Kaiser, drove with the Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and, after a carriage load of Grand Dukes and Duchesses, came the Crown Prince and Princess of Sweden (Princess Margaret of Connaught).

(Concluded on page 29.)



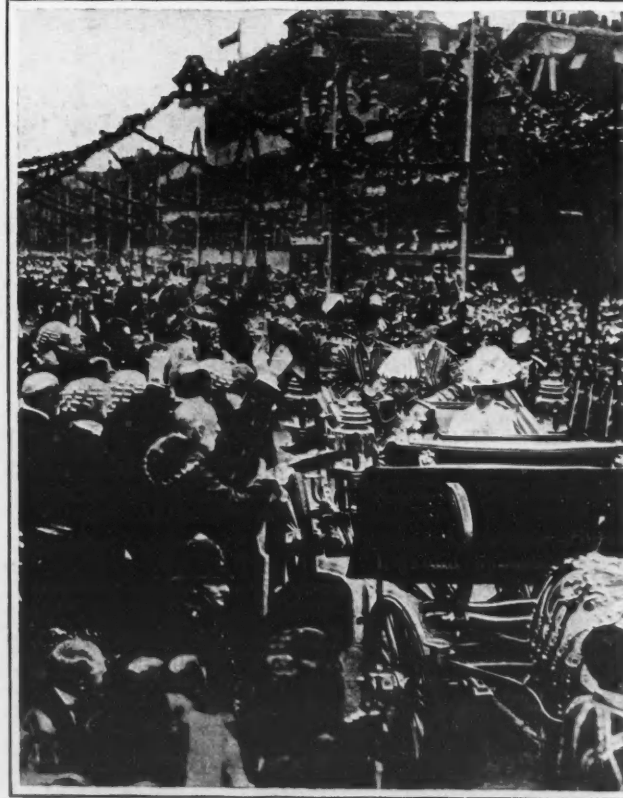
PASSING DOWN FLEET STREET.

A view of the Royal coach passing through the famous newspaper street, where the King and Queen were enthusiastically received.
(American Press.)



IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

The King and Queen in the Abbey on the right of the altar immediately before the crowning. This is the first photograph ever taken of a Coronation ceremony. The photographer was Sir Benjamin Stone.
—Underwood & Underwood, New York.



PASSING ALONG PICCADILLY.

The scene as the State coach passed along this thoroughfare, which was crowded with fashionable spectators.
—Underwood & Underwood, New York.



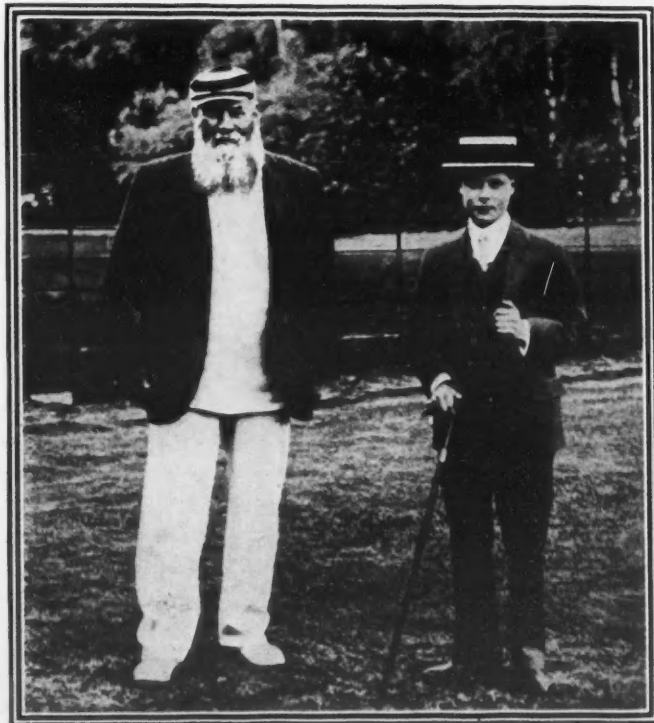
THE other day in writing of a very valuable collection of autograph letters which I had been privileged to examine, I mentioned, with the casual unconcern of the ignorant, that one letter had been written by Shakespeare. Little did I dream what a foolish mix-up I had made, but perhaps the excavations on the Wye may have affected my brain. I am told by a collector that there are only three genuine Shakespeare signatures in the world, and that these are in public institutions. Won't my kindly readers, who did or did not catch me in my wild statement, accept a small note from Bacon instead? Really, you know, he is so mixed up with Shakespeare, by well-meaning controversialists that he should do almost as well. And his signature is very much more legible, as anyone who has compared it with Shakespeare's Chinese laundry effort, will readily agree!

I AM writing in a perfect chorus of bird music, every feathered thing being full of talk and holiday songs. In the tall pines, and the cool-looking spruce and fir trees, are colonies of all sorts of birds. Last evening as we sat in the afterglow of a great sunset, a fairy-like pair of humming birds, little jewels of feathered life, poised themselves near us to take their evening meal from a tall blue larkspur. Their little wings beat so rapidly that they were only like a mist on either side of the dainty bodies, with their exquisite plumage of green and ruby, and long pointed bills, which dived and darted after the tiny drop of honey hid in each blue blossom. This morning, while we were devoutly worshipping a pell-mell of bird life piled outside the window in a shrieking, scolding fight, drowning the calm voice of the reader in a clatter of bad bird language. It was so funny that I nearly giggled. The *melee* whirled off and finished the combat in the tall timber, and their wild defiance and retort and taunts and squeaks filled the morning air. Grackles are discordantly gossiping as they dart from shade to sunshine, father and mother birds are circling about timorous Jackies and Jennies, squatting on swaying boughs and one can almost hear the old birds encouraging words, "Oh, do come on and take a flutter. It's so easy! See how your mother and I do it! You won't? Very well, then, you'll get no breakfast this morning." And away sail papa and mama, while poor little Jackie or Jennie give a helpless wriggle and a hopeless squawk and pull up their yellow eyelids and settle down for a snooze. Or if they are birdlings of spirit, they accept the dare, and give a reckless lunge and a flutter, and off they go—full-fledged air-men at once! Then father and mother whistle in great glee and dare them to do it again, after they have reinforced the new air-man with a fat worm, and whisper. There's something softly creeping in the long grass, something black or brindled or yellow, always peeping up at the aviation school with glowing green eyes! It also wants its breakfast, and some over-daring air-man will surely provide it before noon!

THE enthusiastic life of a bird shames many humans! In the beginning of each season, their nesting, following on their masterful wooing, their indefatigable quest of housekeeping materials, their patient brooding their unwearied care of their little ones, are all so many reproaches to half the human race. After that we score, for no sooner do Jackie and Jennie graduate from the aviation school, or make luncheon for the family cat, than father and mother wash their wings of them, and the family life, so perfect a study, terminates in perfect indifference. What happens to Jackie or Jennie is beyond our ken. The elders come back year after year and nest again and go through the same routine and launch more birdlings, but I have never heard of a family reunion of step-brothers and sisters, have you?

IN answer to "Mother," who enquires for a quiet place, distance from Toronto no objection, in which to spend a holiday, I should recommend her to write to Miss Stewart at

Glen Cottage, Dalhousie, Nova Scotia, for rooms. The Baie de Chaleurs, blue wondrously, and giving salt water bathing, galore, the distant hills of Tracadie, the little trips by steamer to Gaspé, the quaint drives and interesting stories that lurk about the country side, the dear, kind people, the pleasant rambles, and above all, the excellent cuisine, (home cooking, such as one longs for in holiday time of Glen Cottage, will, I fancy, meet "Mother's" taste to a knock-down. I have delightful memories, which I hope, ere long, to revive, of that part of the country. There are lots of other places on the Intercolonial which have been delightful holiday homes for me and my cronies in summers gone by—to wit—Grand Narrows and Baddeck and their little lake. Then Bras O'Or lakes, with their tempered salt water, their lovely scenery and handy little steamers, their original and interesting and amusing people, are a very paradise to the real holiday maker. They are so primitive and honest and good-hearted down there; the humanity is as bracing as the sea-bathing; the whole life so simple and unconcerned, that I had to laugh at the lorgnetted lady who said to me one day lately, "I suppose there are first-class hotels?" The woman who holidays in a first-class hotel won't like Cape Breton, however much she really needs it. Some such thing as happened to me one day would upset her for the entire season! It was very hot and I had been out exploring and got back at noon fairly exhausted and ready for a cool sponge-off and something very crude in the way of costume. I found my room full of women and babies and disorder, and was told by the mistress of the house that the intruders had driven a long way to catch the boat and had missed it, and she had lent them my room to rest up in, as she didn't think I'd be home before evening. For this she had no intention of charging them anything. And she would have been very much surprised if I hadn't seen her complete right to do them a kindness. I confess it was a few moments before I did see it, but the spirit of the country prevailed, and I was reduced to waiting patiently until the flock completed their toilettes and drove smiling away. After that, however, I hunted up a key that fitted my door and carefully used it before I started on any more all day excursions. Altruism has its limits even in the most amenable mind. But I will say that although three families rested up in my room that morning, I found not a pin misplaced nor a thing disturbed after their sojourn. Even the roses which were on the table had a fresh glass of water, and the hairpins on the rug were picked up and laid neatly in a row on the toilet table. But just fancy how the episode would have affected the lady of the lorgnette, and what she would have said about it!



A GREAT CRICKETER AND A ROYAL ENTHUSIAST.
Dr. W. G. Grace, who once led the world in "centuries" at cricket, with H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, who, like all English boys, loves the ancient game.
(American Press.)

ANOTHER pretty trip is by C.P.R. from Montreal, to some one of the cosy summer resorts of saintly nomenclature in New Brunswick, St. Andrews, St. Stephens, and so on, thence to Fredericton and down the river to St. John, N.B. a sail which gives a great day's enjoyment. From St. John one crosses the Bay of Fundy to Digby, Nova Scotia, quaintest and pleasantest of townlets, and goes on to leisure—a short trip—to Yarmouth, a typical fishing town, and round the south shore by Chester, with its lovely yachting water, to Halifax. I have met just two persons who have taken this trip, and both agreed with me as to the pleasure to be gotten out of it. If any one else goes, I wish they would tell me how it struck them.

ONE of the marks of the leisure life is recognized when one hears a car called an automobile. Three quite unnecessary syllables, says the rushed citizen, but the dweller in the tree shaded town rejoices in the long word, the very repetition of which makes the city dweller restive. We haven't time for long words this hot weather. We call the aviator a bird-man, an air-man, or even just a bird, if it's very hot and we're very impatient. "Call a car" gets it out of one's system with so much less effort than "Telephone for an automobile," doesn't it? We are arriving at the stage where it is too much trouble to do anything, and abbreviations appeal to us irresistibly. "It's hot!" exploded with a gasp, is a relief. "Isn't the heat excessive?" is maddening.

EVER since you and I knew the difference between our best and our second-best, there has lurked a magic in the possession of a Paris gown. Men who have had suits from Poole or some London rival know what that means, although they may pretend indifference. The sensible man sometimes talks of his Inverness raincoat in a tone of respect because it makes him look as near English as any garment can. And we have always adored our rarely achieved Paris gowns! But there is a whisper, needless to say from the United States, that Paris has made a *faux pas*, which America resents, no less than the attempt to force the Harem skirt upon the female devotees of fashion as she is made in Paris. And the women of the Republic, one of whom has voiced the prophecy, are not pleased and won't in future take fashion hints from Paris. We all know what sort of extraordinary styles the average rich American or Canadian woman gets foisted on her in the gay and "de-luderous" city! It will be all to the good if the Harem skirt opens her dazzled vision to a clear perception of what the Paris magicians have really unloaded upon her, while persuading

her she was a mirror of style and chic. But I'm a bit unbelieving that she will ever boycott Paris! No one, who has ever really shopped there, either alone or in company, will fail to acknowledge the dainty charm of the conceits and fashions which were shown, and their superiority to all others.

FOR a brief space this June I thought I heard the West a-calling and I furnished up my knowledge of the route to the Coast, (book knowledge only, and void of inspiration), and tried hard to imagine myself travelling over prairies, gazing at mountains, enthusing over rivers and getting the inevitable attack of West-fever. It was no good whatever after the letters began to come, as they do each June, from the far East. And so goodbye! I hear the East a-calling! not in the faint voice of the West, but in masterful deep under tones, that reverberate through sea pierced cliffs and cry in weird caves, and rush and roar in high surf, and moan over desolate treeless wildernesses, where one breathes deep, sleeps sound, and sees clear! And I smell honeysuckle and sweet clover, baking in mellow sunshine tempered by briny breezes. And no one will mention money! That is what tinkled always in the faint call of the West; barter, and great sums made and lost, and tension of the nerves and anxious watching to see which way the financial cat would jump. The commercialism of the West is what a boy I know calls "fierce." On all sides are calculation, rivalry, dreams of avarice, scheming, but in the far East as yet the air is untainted with sordid things. We are primitive and poor and proud exceedingly in those small, wild places of rock and sea. We have no time to speculate in millions, to buy and sell what we never owned, to work darkly and deviously to best the other fellow, to glory in successful and long sighted daring which might as easily have broken us as made us. If one really gets the Western fever, one cannot escape these phases of the growing life of a growing country. It is not a holiday rest, it's worse than a Coronation. So—me for the quiet far-away haunts by the sea—with nothing but the sweet hospitality of the simple and the toiler, the love that is unmercenary and generous, the rest and inspiration of strong and strenuous nature!

IF one thing could have turned me from those places I love, it would have been the tragedy of Angel-face. I called her so, because it was the first thing I thought of the first time I saw her, out on the big rock, watching the rollers, with that pure and sweet and peaceful look, those gentle wide grey eyes, that snowy fair brow, with soft rings of light brown hair clustering about it. Angel-face she has been to me, until a few days ago, when the news came that has spoiled my thought of her. From time to time I have read lectures to some of the buxom, rollicking, frank eyed shore girls, who flirted and exchanged jokes (some times the sort that made me gasp) and were as separate from Angel-face as cabbage from lily of the valley. They took my lectures in good part, laughingly promising to be good girls until I came back to them, and crowding nearer to hold my hand while they did so. In my wildest imaginings I never thought of lecturing Angel-face! Rather, I turned with complete trust and assurance and delight to her refined, quiet, exquisite prettiness and we talked of anything but prudence and self-control. And it has happened to Angel-face. That which I feared for the boisterous shore girls! I pinch myself to realize that it is of her the sad tale has come, with apologies and sorrow that I have to be told, because I am expected down there, and I'd be after asking for Angel-face. I shall find it harder to believe, even when I am there, and stand on the great rock, looking over the sea toward Ireland, and hoping that I may not see her, crushed and broken, where she used to stand like a fair sweet pure lily in my garden of girls. It has hurt me like a knife-thrust, that I shall no more meet her innocent frank look, feel her gentle hand clasp, and hear her joyous "You've come back!"

Lady Gay

A sherbet made of extract of violets was much esteemed in the East, and Mohammed is reported to have said of it that it surpassed all other extracts. In some parts of Europe it is customary to mingle violets, roses, and lime blossoms with preserves to add a flower element to the fruity flavor. In Egypt and Turkey violets are used in making sherbets as mint is employed in juleps in Kentucky.

The Fashions of Today

By FLEURETTE

Golden Opportunities in Children's Wear.

"The old order changeth, giving place to new," and with the installation of the fine, modern, hydraulic elevators in the Yonge street section of Simpson's there will be an era of better shopping facilities for the pleased customer. In the meantime, however, the song of the hammer is heard in the land and that means that part of the space formerly occupied by dainty costumes will now give place to modern machinery, so these lovely importations, which have sojourned for a short time in the splendid mahogany cases must find other homes.

But it is not only the grown-ups who are to benefit by these changes, for in the startling reduction of price marks on all Parisian costumes, the little ones have not been forgotten. Many a mother will be eager to avail herself of the opportunity of buying outfits for the little people at one-half to one-quarter of their original price, and she will have the satisfaction of knowing that her beloved lassie is distinctively and artistically garbed.

Cunning Three - Piece Sweater Suits.

For the cool mornings or evenings at the lake shore or in the country, nothing could be more serviceable than these kilted skirts, with sweaters to match, and tailored coat to top it off. They come in green, brown and rose serge, and are so comfortable looking, that one can imagine it would be no easy task to persuade the wearer to doff these garments for the daintier dresses that must have more care taken of them. The suits and sweaters may be bought separately, and many a wee laddie would look very boyish in one of these sweaters, which are reduced to one dollar and a quarter.

With the kilted skirt and coat might be worn one of the pretty white silk blouses which are also shown, or for the same price as the sweater are outing flannel blouses in white and black stripe, green, mauve or tan.

A New Idea in Play Dress.

Could any wee tot be naughty in one of these play dresses? The greatest punishment would be to have them replaced by ordinary attire, and the mere sight of these cool linen frocks, with the novelty trimming, seems to inspire thoughts of happy playtime hours. They come in green, pink and blue, and derive their name from the designs in hand embroidery on neck, sleeves and belt. Think of having ships, kites, horses, Noah's arks and dolls embroidered right on your dress, in all bright, pretty colorings. One could sit under a shady tree and talk to nurse, playmates, or, best of all, to mother, for ever so long about these pictures, that some kind person, away off in Paris, had worked for a fortunate little Canadian girl.

Wash Silk Dresses From Liberty's.

Such quaint little frocks these are! They come in rose, tan, blue and Persian silks, and depend for their trimming on the ever popular smocking which forms the high waist and the cuffs; on collar and cuffs are touches of hand-embroidery, and the effect is very childish and very pretty, while the knowledge that soap and water will not injure them, is a source of satisfaction to the mother who does not care to spoil her wee girl's summer by constant reminder to be careful of her clothes. The original price mark was twenty dollars, but during this sale the price has been reduced to five dollars, and this is an opportunity to secure four pretty dresses for the price of one.

Exquisite Satin Frocks.

The gems of the collection are three little satin darlings in pink, white and blue lined with soft silk mull. They have white chiffon fichus, and tiny vests of hand embroidery, while dangling from the short waists are little satin kerchief pockets which would prove most absorbing to the wee owner.

There are suitable hats for all these costumes from the dainty lace frilled lingerie hat to the plain straw sailor, and a visit to the Paris Gown Department will prove very profitable to any parents who wish to take advantage of the marvellous reduction on all the beautiful garments displayed there.

The Romance of The Villiers

From "Modern Society"

THE Villiers have had a liberal share of romance ever since the far-away days, three centuries and more ago, when the fourth son of Sir George opened his eyes at Brooksbury, in Leicestershire. From being a "threadbare hanger-on" at Court this son of an obscure knight rose to be the boon companion of two Kings and the lover of a Queen of France. Honors and riches were showered on this spoiled child of fortune. He was created, in rapid succession, Viscount, Marquis, and finally Duke of Buckingham. He won for bride an Earl's daughter, the richest heiress in the land; and for some years dazzled the world by his splendors and wealth as he alienated it by his arrogance. And just when his meteoric career had reached its zenith, his life was closed in tragedy by the assassin's knife.

His mantle of romance, however, fell on his son and successor, the second Duke, who was brought up in a Palace nursery, and had for playmates the children of Charles I.; and who, after a career which in its dramatic adventure outstripped fiction, ended his turbulent life in extreme poverty and suffering.

Nor have the men of Villiers' blood had any monopoly of adventure. Their wives and daughters have seldom been content to lead the unromantic life which happily contents so many of their sex. From Barbara Chaffinch, whose intrigues secured the Earldom of Jersey for her husband in William III.'s reign, to the Lady Adela who ran away with Captain Ibbetson, a handsome young officer of Hussars, to Gretna Green and the altar, they have played many diverse and sensational roles on the stage of their time.

It was but fitting that George Villiers, fifth Earl of Jersey, should make a Countess of Lady Sarah Sophia Fane, in whose veins was an adventurous strain as marked as in his own; for she was the child of one of the most dramatic unions recorded in the annals of our Peerage. A year before she was cradled her mother was Anne Child, the richest heiress of England—the only daughter of Robert Child, head of the great banking firm at Temple Bar, and a descendant of Francis Child, the industrious London apprentice who married the daughter of his master, William Wheeler, goldsmith, whose riches and business he inherited.

"Old" Child, as Anne's father was familiarly known, had many aristocratic clients who used his cheques and overdrew their accounts; but the most prodigal, as also the most ingratiating, of them all was the young Earl of Westmoreland, who, not content with making large demands on the banker's exchequer and patience, had the audacity to aspire to all his wealth through his daughter's hand.

Anne was perhaps as naturally flattered by the attentions of a lord as she was fascinated by his handsome face and figure and his courtly manners; but the father had other designs for his heiress than marrying her to a prodigal young nobleman. "Your blood, my lord, is good," he once told him; "but money is better."

Lord Westmoreland was not, however, the man to be turned aside from the gilded goal on which he had set his heart. If he could not win the heiress with her father's blessing, he would dispense with the benediction. That he would marry her he was determined; and Anne was just the girl to assist a bold lover in such an ambition.

One day, so the story is told, Lord Westmoreland decided to bring the matter to a crisis. He had been dining with Mr. Child, and, after the wine had circulated freely, he said, "Now, sir, that we have discussed business thoroughly, there is another matter on which I should be grateful for your opinion." "What is that?" enquired the banker, beaming benevolently on his guest, as a man who has dined well and is at peace with the world. "Well, sir, suppose you were deeply in love with a girl who returned your love, and that her father refused his consent, what would you do?" "What should I do?" laughed the banker. "Why, run away with her, of course, like many a better man has done!"

What more direct encouragement could an ardent lover want? It is possible that the next morning the banker had completely forgotten the conversation and his vinous approval of runaway matches; but two days later he was destined to have a rude awakening. In the middle of the night he was aroused by the watchman to learn that his front door had been found open, and a little later the alarming discovery was made that his daughter had flown. His suspicions fell at once on that "rascally young lord"; and they were confirmed when he found that the Earl, too, had disappeared, and that a chaise, with four galloping horses, had been seen dashing northwards as fast as whip and spur could drive them.

The banker was furious. He raged and stormed as he ordered his servants to procure the fastest horses money could command; and, with lavish promises of reward to the postboys, he set out in hot pursuit of the fugitives. Luckily, they had no long start; and with better horses, more frequent changes, and a heavier purse, he had little doubt that he could soon overtake them. But the chase was sterner and longer than he had imagined. Cupid lends wings to runaway lovers. Fast as Mr. Child's sweating horses raced they gained but little on the pursued. Through the long night, the next day, and the following night the desperate race continued—through sleeping villages and startled towns, over hill and moor, until the borderland drew near. Then, between Penrith and Carlisle, the quarry was at last sighted.

Mr. Child's horses, urged to a final mad effort by the postboys, slowly but surely reduced the interval, and inch by inch they drew abreast of the runaway chaise. The moment of triumph had come. Mr. Child, with body half protruding from the chaise, called loudly on the fugitives to halt, shaking his fist at the smiling face of the Earl, who with one hand waved a graceful adieu, and with the other presented a pistol at Mr. Child's near leader. A flash, a report, and the horse fell dead.

Before the fallen horse could be removed and the chaise restarted the runaways had got so long a start that they could laugh at further pursuit, and by the time Child's chaise rattled impotently through the streets of Gretna village his daughter had been a Countess a good hour.

For three years the banker kept his vow that he would never forgive his daughter and her shameless husband. The Earl, indeed, he never did forgive; but his daughter won her way back into his heart, and to her he left the whole of his colossal fortune, amounting, it is said, to little less than £100,000 a year.

It was from this romantic union that Lady Sarah Fane came, who was to unite the 'prentice strain of Francis Child with the blood of the proud Villiers. As a young girl Lady Sarah needed no such rich dower as was hers to commend her to the eyes of wooers. From the Fanes she inherited a full share of the beauty for which their women were noted, and to it she added many charms of her own. She had a tall figure, commanding and of ex-

quisite grace, eyes blue as violets, a luxuriant crown of dark hair, and complexion pure and beautiful as a lily.

It is little wonder that a young lady so dowered with gold and beauty should attract lovers by the score, all anxious to win so fair a prize. But to one only of them all would she listen—Lord Villiers, heir to the Earldom of Jersey, a man of towering stature and handsome face, aristocrat and courtier to his finger-tips, a fearless and graceful rider, and an expert in manly sports. Such a combination of attractions the daughter of Anne Child And one May Day in 1804—almost twenty-two years to the day after her parents' dramatic flight to Gretna Green—Lady Sarah became Viscountess Villiers. A year later she was Countess of Jersey.

From her first entry into Society the child-Countess (for she was little more than a child) took the position of a queen to which her rank, wealth, and beauty entitled her, and which she held, supreme and unassailable, as long as life lasted. Her salon was a second Royal Court, to which flocked all the greatest in the land, proud to pay homage to the "Empress of Fashion." She entertained Kings with a regal splendor. Their Majesties of Prussia and Belgium, Holland and Hanover, and the Czar Nicholas I. were all proud to do honor to a hostess so captivating and so queenly.

And among her army of guests the Countess moved like a queen who could stoop to frivolity without losing a shred of dignity. Surely never was such superabundant energy enshrined in a form so beautiful and stately. "Shall I tell you what Lady Jersey is like?" wrote Creevey. "She is like one of her numerous gold and silver musical dicky-birds that are in all the showrooms of this house. She begins to sing at eleven o'clock, and, with the interval of the hour when she retires to her cage to rest, she sings till twelve at night without a moment's interruption. She changes her feathers for dinner, and her plumage both morning and evening is the most beautiful I ever saw."

But it was perhaps, as queen and autocrat of Almack's that Lady Jersey won her chief fame—that most exclusive and aristocratic club in Berkeley street, Piccadilly. No rank, however exalted, no rich, however great, were a passport to this innermost social circle, over which Lady Jersey reigned like a beautiful despot.

The fair ladies who ruled supreme over this little dancing and gossiping world issued a solemn proclamation that no gentleman should appear at the assemblies without being dressed in knee-breeches, white cravat, and *chapeau bras*. On one occasion the Duke of Wellington was about to ascend the staircase of the ballroom, dressed in black trousers, when the vigilant Mr. Willis, the guardian of the establishment, stepped forward and said, "Your Grace cannot be admitted in trousers"; whereupon the Duke, who had a great respect for orders and regulations, quietly walked away.

Another inflexible rule of the club was that no one should be admitted after eleven o'clock; and it was a breach of this regulation that once overwhelmed the Duke of Wellington with humiliation. One evening the Duke, who had promised to meet Lady Mornington at Almack's, presented himself for admission. "Lady Jersey," announced an attendant, "the Duke of Wellington is at the door and desires to be admitted." "What o'clock is it?" she asked. "Seven minutes after eleven, your ladyship." She paused for a moment, and then said, with emphasis and distinctness, "Give my compliments—Lady Jersey's compliments—to the Duke of Wellington, and say that she is very glad that the first enforcement of the rule of exclusion is such that hereafter no one can complain of its application. He cannot be admitted." And the Duke, whom even Napoleon with all his legions had been powerless to turn back, was compelled to retreat before the capricious will of a woman.

It was at Almack's, it is interesting to recall, that Lady Jersey first introduced the quadrille from Paris. "I recollect," says Captain Gronow, "the persons who formed the first quadrille that was ever danced there. They were Lady Jersey, Lady Harriet Buller, Lady Susan Ryder, and Miss Montgomery; the men being the Count St. Aldgonde, Mr. Montgomery, and Charles Standish." It was at Almack's, too, that she introduced the waltz which so shocked the proprieties even in that easygoing age.

For fifty years Lord Jersey's Countess reigned supreme in the social world, carrying her autocracy and her charms into old age. The evening of her life was clouded by a succession of tragedies, each sufficient to break the spirit of a less indomitable woman. The death, in 1858, of her daughter Clementine, the darling of her old age, was a terrible blow; but still the hand of the slayer of her hopes was not stayed. Her husband, whose devotion had so long sustained her, followed soon after; three weeks later her eldest son, the new Earl, died tragically in the zenith of his life; and the crowning blow fell when, in 1862, her last surviving child was taken from her.

For five more years she survived her triumphs and sorrows until, one January day in 1867, she passed suddenly and painlessly away, and the world was the poorer by the loss of one of the noblest women who ever wore the crown of beauty or wielded the sceptre of power.

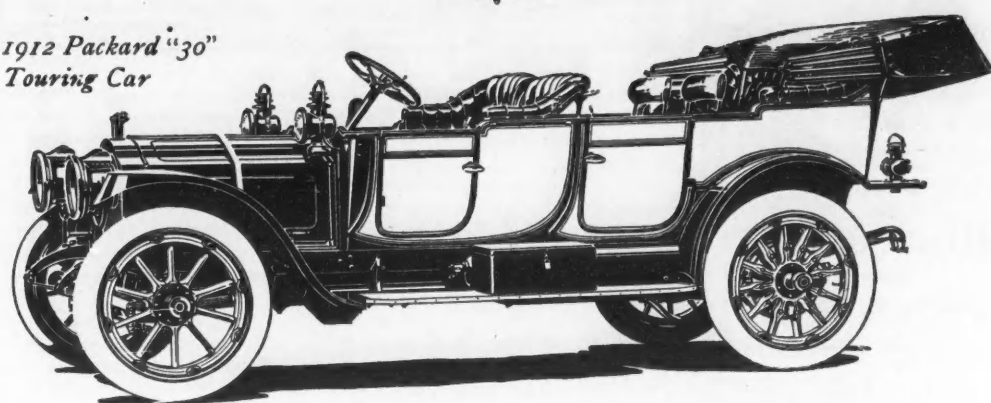
Prince Egon Max von Thumb, member of one of the richest and most ancient Hungarian families and a godson of the emperor, is to wed Lola Krauss, daughter of a



CROWN PRINCESS OF JAPAN.
Princess Sadako, wife of Crown Prince Yoshi-hito, of Japan, is said to be seriously ill.
(American Press.)

Packard 1912 Motor Cars

1912 Packard "30"
Touring Car



The Packard "30" is the standard Packard car on account of its combination of constant efficiency and adaptability to an extremely wide range of uses and conditions.

40 Horsepower, A. L. A. M. rating

The Packard "Six" is intended for those who wish more power and speed than is practical in a universally efficient four-cylinder car.

48 Horsepower, A. L. A. M. rating

The Packard "18" is a town car. It is the same in design and construction as the Packard "30" but of less power and capacity.

26 Horsepower A. L. A. M. rating

There is only one quality in Packard cars. The list price is always strictly maintained. Packard service is a part of the purchase of a Packard car. The new line is fully described in our catalogue. We will be pleased to arrange with you for a demonstration.

THE ONTARIO MOTOR CAR CO. Limited

18 BLOOR STREET EAST - TORONTO

Ask the man who owns one



Whenever
You see an Arrow think of
Coca-Cola

Think of it anyway and always, because it points the way to beverage enjoyment. You'll find its touch of delicious vigorousness a wonderful help in meeting those summer discomforts—heat, fatigue and thirst.

Drink
Coca-Cola

Cooling as a drop in the temperature—takes the fag out of fatigue—really quenches the thirst. So whenever you see an arrow or a soda fountain, think of Coca-Cola.

Delicious --- Refreshing --- Wholesome
5c Everywhere

Send for
our interest-
ing booklet,
"The Truth
About Coca-Cola"

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
Toronto and Montreal.

Whenever
you see an
Arrow think
of Coca-Cola

Hungarian manufacturer. The prince has combatted the opposition of his family to the union, they objecting to the difference in rank between a scion of a noble house and a manufacturer's daughter. The family appealed to

the emperor, who has evidently approved of the match. Miss Krauss is one of the beauties of Hungarian society, has a dowry of \$1,250,000 and will inherit the great wealth of her father, whose only child she is.

Hardwood Floors

We mail on request an illustrated catalogue of Plain and Fancy Hardwood Floors with prices attached. We are manufacturers, and can make any special design required.

Elliott & Son
Limited

79 King St. W., TORONTO



The Careful Construction of Hair Goods

In the manufacture of every DORENWEID HAIR CREATION, the determination to use nothing but the best, an exact knowledge of how to use it, and a vigilant supervision over every detail of construction, produces hair adornments which are unequalled.

Transformations and Pompadours

such as we manufacture are not to be seen anywhere else. Their perfect construction insures their durability and lasting style. An inspection and demonstration will convince you.

European and American Fashions

Hair-Dressing, Manicuring, Massage, etc., in Our Cool Parlors. Appointments, Main 1551.

DR. L. PARTIN

All Facial Blemishes removed permanently. Scalp Troubles Cured. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. FREE CONSULTATION HOURS, 10 to 5.

The Dorenwend Co.

OF TORONTO, LIMITED
(The House of Quality Hair Goods)

103-105 Yonge St.

FRECKLES MOTHPATCHES DISCOLORATIONS

Those little brown pests, freckles, are bad enough, but when one has a moth covered or discolored skin one has no complexion at all.

PRINCESS COMPLEXION PURIFIER

makes any kind of a poor complexion healthy. It doesn't cover up troubles of the skin but removes them. It has a reputation of 20 years behind it. It cures black-heads, pimples and other skin affections. Price \$1.50 delivered anywhere.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

MOLES, WARTS, etc., eradicated permanently by our reliable method of antiseptic electrolysis. Satisfaction assured in each case. Descriptive booklet mailed free.

HISCOTT DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE

61 College Street, Toronto

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

Removed by the New Principle
De Miracle

a revelation to modern science. It is the only scientific and practical way to destroy hair. Don't waste time experimenting with electrolysis, X-ray and depilatories. These are offered you on the BARE WORD of the operators and manufacturers. De Miracle is not. It is the only method which is endorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet free, in plain sealed envelope. De Miracle mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, for \$1.00 by De Miracle Chemical Co., 1013 Park Ave., New York. Your money back without question (no red tape) if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. For sale by The Webb-Simpson Co., Limited TORONTO.



Mr. Reginald Keith-Little, of the Sterling Bank of Canada, Cornwall, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Keith-Little, Thornhill.

Mr. J. J. Hill, the millionaire, is entertaining the Viceroyal party at his summer home on the St. John River. His Excellency is having a well-earned holiday and will get some good fishing with beautiful surroundings. Down the St. John River is the prettiest sail in the Maritime Provinces.

The sad news of the death of Mr. Robert Taylor, of Winnipeg, on Sunday, in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel, New York, was not at first taken in by the public, except the close friends of the deceased gentleman, owing to the despatch giving his address as Toronto instead of Winnipeg. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor went over last spring for their daughter Marguerite's marriage to Mr. Norman Gzowski, which took place with great éclat in London. Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gzowski had arranged to spend the summer in Toronto, occupying the Gzowski homestead in Glen Road while the family were in Muskoka. The very sad event has cast a gloom over the family and their friends, and much sympathy goes to Mrs. Taylor and her beautiful little daughter, the bride.

Mr. Taylor's funeral took place in Toronto from the residence of his brother, Mr. E. O. Taylor, 244 St. George street, on Tuesday.

The stork brought a little son and heir to Mr. and Mrs. W. Assheton Smith, of 25 Prince Arthur Avenue, on June 30. And next day, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Boeckh 248 Russell Hill Drive, were also made the happy parents of a fine little boy.

Mrs. Percy Beatty who has, in common with all the Canadians in London this season, been fairly surfeited with kind hospitalities, has been on a visit to Miss Violet Freeland, of Camberley, Surrey, who spent the winter with Mrs. Beatty here, some years ago. Mrs. Beatty then visited friends in Edinburgh, and was arranging, I hear, for a trip to Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Calderwood are occupying Mr. George Kerr's house, Madison Avenue, while their household effects are being shipped to their new home in Barrie, where they hope to go the last of the month.

Mrs. Blair, of Scotland, is spending the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Rathbun, of Deseronto.

Mrs. Hugh MacMahon is at Vivay, Switzerland.

Mr. Justice Riddell, Mrs. Riddell and Mrs. C. C. James are summering on the Maine Coast.

Mrs. Cartwright (Ada Hart), of Ottawa, and her son Robert and nephew Laurence Hart, are in Prince Edward Island for the summer.

The marriage of Mr. Ernest W. Hancock, Principal of Carlton School, and Miss Eva Pearl Moffat, took place at noon on Wednesday.

On June 28, in the church of St. John the Evangelist, Hamilton, the marriage was celebrated of Miss Violet Ayna Grant, youngest daughter of Colonel C. C. Grant, late of H. M. 16th Bedfordshire Regiment, and Mr. Wilfrid Clare White, M.A., youngest son of the late Canon White of Kingston.

Mrs. Godson and her family, of Avenue Road, have gone to Muskoka.

Many home comers from England to Canada have not arrived as announced, being detained in England by the seaman's strike.

Mr. Clifford Brown, who has been in the West since April, has been laid up with a minor operation on his nose. He will probably be out West for some time, in connection with an important land deal and intends spending a while in the Peace River district.

Mrs. Russell Skey and Miss Kathleen are up at Jackson's Point, where they have a cottage, and Mrs. Follingby and Mrs. Driffeld went up to spend a week with them on Thursday.

I hear that Mrs. Lally McCarthy has bought Cliffden Hall, Rosedale, from Mrs. Haney.

Mrs. F. Turner, 131 Admiral Road, and her family, are at Invermay, Lake Rosseau, their summer place.

The sudden death of Mr. George Minty, of Winnipeg, a bright and successful barrister, was a great shock to his wife and friends. Mrs. Minty was Miss Louise Weatherston, a daughter of Mr. Weatherston, so long the Toronto representative of the Intercolonial R.R.

The Harry Stricklands, who are among the most popular of the Balmy Beach pioneer residents, have gone to Bobcaygeon for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Tower Boyd, and their family, are summering at Rice Lake.

The marriage of Miss Ella McLaughlin, of Deer Park, and Mr. Reginald McCaul takes place this month.

Mrs. Allan McDougall Jones is summering on the Georgian Bay. Mr. Charles McLeod, of Crescent Road spent the week-end at Minnigog. Miss Roberts is in town from Chicago, and is en pension at 395 Huron St.

Mr. and Mrs. Brydon, of Bedford Road, and their family, are going to Minnigog for the vacation. They leave about the middle of the month.

Earl Percy, the young nobleman who was recently Aide to His Excellency the Governor General, went to England on the Royal George last week. He made another trip to England a short while ago, after which his engagement to the young daughter of another peer was announced. As the Governor General's term of office is drawing to a close, Lord Percy won't return to Canada. Rideau Hall is being done up for His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught's occupancy in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham Thompson, 17 Prince Arthur Avenue, have gone abroad for the summer.

Sir Mortimer and Lady Clark, and the Misses Mortimer Clark left on June 29 for the summer vacation, which they are spending at their favorite holiday home, Cushing Island, off Portland, Maine. They are domiciled at the Ottawa House.

Mrs. Andrew Smith and Mrs. A. P. Burritt are at the Queen's Royal, Niagara-on-the-Lake.

That Lady Constance Foljambe, daughter of the Dowager Countess of Liverpool did not care for 'Akins for her married name, is suggested by the fact that she did not turn up for her marriage at St. Peter's, Eaton Square, London, on Monday. Naturally the sensation was profound, and an unpleasant surprise to the attendants, not to mention the bridegroom.

Moosomin, June 28.—In the shelter of some of Moosomin's stately trees, in a sylvan retreat that greatly enhanced the ceremony, adding to it a spice of novelty, the marriage took place Wednesday of Harold Edgar Hemingway, son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Hemingway, of Aylmer, Ontario, and a graduate of Victoria College, University of Toronto, '09, to Isabel Agnes Whitlam, of Moosomin, also a graduate of the same year in Victoria College. The ceremony was performed at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, E. R. Wylie, with the Methodist minister, the Rev. T. Jackson Wray, officiating. The bridesmaid was Miss Ida Whitlam, of New York, who came especially for the event all the way from the American metropolis. J. Vernon McKenzie, a classmate of Mr. Hemingway's was the groomsmen. The wedding took place at one o'clock in the morning, in the presence of a dozen or so guests, who had been particularly invited, the occasion being of a semi-private nature. The bride and bridesmaid were becomingly attired in white, the bride carrying a beautiful bouquet of white roses, and wearing a long white veil. Mrs. H. E. Hemingway was modestly attired on leaving for the East, in a handsome grey suit, with black hat, ornamented with a yellow mariboo feather. Mr. and Mrs. Hemingway will spend two or three weeks travelling in Ontario and the Eastern States, and will return about the middle of July to Weyburn, Sask., where they will make their home.

Mrs. Haney, who is greatly improved in health, went up on Thursday of last week to Ingersoll on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Miller.

Mrs. Pearson and Mrs. Reynolds went to Chicago last week, where Mrs. Reynolds met Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Moore and motored with them to Edmonton, quite a trip! Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Elwood Moore spent the past winter in the East, visiting Egypt, Palestine and other fascinating countries.

Mr. Peter D. Mackellar, registrar, Co. Kent, spent the holiday with friends in Toronto.

Last week a prominent motor-boater took a trio of friends on a run in the Lake and one of the ladies lost her purse overboard in unknown depth of water. The purse contained beside a good deal of cash, a money order from her father now touring abroad, for two hundred dollars, and her brand new engagement ring, which had cost about the same amount. She vows she will never enter a motor boat again. Then again, a motor party, halting at a country inn, found on their return to their car that all the wraps, umbrellas, extra cushions and two travelling bags had vanished into the dim beyond. The empty bags have been recovered in the woods near the inn. A party of roving gypsies passed the party just before they reached the inn, and they drew their own conclusions, when next day, one of them recalled the fact. They have returned to their home much sadder, wiser and poorer than they left it. Both these outings cost a fair bit of money!

Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, was in the gallery of Westminster Abbey as one of the spectators of the Coronation of King George and Queen Mary. This, in spite of the fact that no peeresses separated from their husbands had been commanded to attend the Royal function. The Duchess stood on her moral right to be present.

—Underwood & Underwood, New York.



Consuelo, Duchess of Marlborough, was in the gallery of Westminster Abbey as one of the spectators of the Coronation of King George and Queen Mary. This, in spite of the fact that no peeresses separated from their husbands had been commanded to attend the Royal function. The Duchess stood on her moral right to be present.

—Underwood & Underwood, New York.

Reproductions of Sheffield Plate

We carry a most complete assortment of plain and fancy pieces in Sheffield Plate—all being exact reproductions of the famous original designs.

The following will give some idea of the price attractiveness of this favored style of silverware:—

Muffin Dishes	\$6.00
3-piece Tea Set, afternoon tea size	\$25.00
Trays	\$5.00 to \$75.00
Entree Dishes	\$10.00 to \$25.00

Ryrie Bros., Limited

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers
and Silversmiths

JAMES RYRIE, Pres.

HARRY RYRIE, Sec. Treas.

TORONTO

At this season of the year, when the verandah is so much in use, a pretty vase of flowers adds greatly to the artistic effect of the "porch." Ferns have a "cooling" look, and

Dunlop's

96
Yonge St.
Toronto
Canada

can supply all your requirements in Cut Flowers and Ferns.

DESIGNS, BOUQUETS AND DECORATIONS.

Only the choicest Cut Flowers sent out. Everything guaranteed. Flowers delivered aboard steamers from any port on the continent.

Night and Sunday phone: Junction 858.

WALL PAPERS

Our latest importations include a series of Art Frieze and Panel decorations, rich leathers, handsome brocade silks, self-tones, Chintz and Dresden effects and we can meet any appropriation with selection of Wall Paper of pleasing design.

We do painting and decorating in all its branches and furnish estimates at short notice.

THE W. J. BOLUS CO., Limited,

206 Victoria St.,
Toronto.

SUMMER OUTINGS

Your outing this summer will not be complete without

CAMPANA'S ITALIAN BALM

If applied after exposure to the sun or wind it will prevent tan, sunburn or freckles. It is also good for healing cuts or burns and to keep the face smooth after shaving. 25c. per bottle at most druggists, or

E. G. WEST & CO., 80 George Street TORONTO.



THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President.
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager.

CAPITAL, \$10,000,000.

REST, \$8,000,000

TRAVELLERS' CHEQUES

Issued by The Canadian Bank of Commerce, are the most convenient form in which to carry money when travelling. They are negotiable everywhere, self-identifying, and the exact amount payable in the principal foreign countries is printed on the face of every cheque. The cheques are issued in denominations of

\$10, \$20, \$50, \$100 and \$200

and may be obtained on application at the Bank.

In connection with its Travellers' Cheques The Canadian Bank of Commerce has issued a booklet entitled "Information of Interest to Those About to Travel," which will be sent free to anyone applying for it.

"No Wenuses."

THE sentimental adventures of Mr. Tommy Foulkes, the Danbury, Iowa, farmer who is prosecuting a fairy enchantress and her brother, contain a rebuke to many notable persons. Mr. Foulkes, pictured as a gentleman of bucolic artlessness, wrote love letters with a dignified and restrained hand.

"DEAR MADAM.—I heard that your uncle was very sick and we wanted to hear how he was. I am hauling fodder all day. Clara has a new beau. Amy still goes with hers. Our pigs are still dying. TOMMY."

Nothing in that to cause Mr. Foulkes to feel a sinking in the pit of his stomach as it comes coyly into court; nothing in that to make it look like a cold, sick pancake, which last year had been hot on the griddle, but now presents a soggy, terrifying appearance. Nothing in that to make Mr. Foulkes wish that the too, too solid floors would open about an inch and drop him through.

Mr. Foulkes is able to look at that letter and regret the dying pigs but not the dignified tenderness. No spilling of the emotions here. From "Dear Madam" to "Tommy" it stands up unashamed and unshaming. The writer can look at it with a clear eye

and, with unflushed cheek, confess his authorship.

"Dear Madam"—another illustration of perfect epistolary amative-ness—"How are you feeling now? Do you still have those pains? You ought to go to the country. We have twenty little pigs. Received draft from your brother. TOMMY."

Nothing to rattle the skeleton of a dead affection here—only a cheerful picture of the innocent young pigs and a pleasing solicitude for the health of the beloved. A safe and sane letter writer was Mr. Foulkes.

"Wot I like in that 'ere sty'e of writin'," said the elder Mr. Weller, "is that there ain't no callin' names in it—no Wenuses, nor nothin' o' that kind. Wot's the good o' callin' a young' ooman a Wenus, or a Sammy?"—Chicago Tribune.

One hour by wireless from Glace Bay, C.B., to Dakar, on the coast of French Western Africa, is the astonishing feat accomplished at the Glace Bay wireless station. The message was flashed to the Eiffel tower at Paris, and from there relayed to the Dakar station, the whole operation taking only sixty minutes.

Almost any man is a match for the fellow who has money to burn.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ryan, of 51 Grosvenor St. will celebrate their golden wedding anniversary on Tuesday next, July 11.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Hall are spending the summer at Sayville, L.I., and Mrs. Cleve Hall and her children are at Delphi Inn, Georgian Bay, where Mr. Hall will spend the week-ends.

Mrs. Harry Torrington, of Sudbury, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Pritchard, and a luncheon was given in her honor by her mother one day last week.

Mrs. Alfred Denison spent the holiday with her mother, Mrs. Sandys in Chatham, and is going to Cape Breton for the vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. Sterling Ryerson have gone to London, Paris and Germany. Miss Ryerson, who has been for two years in school in Paris, will join them in a tour of Holland and Germany. Dr. Ryerson will be back on September 1, and his family in October.

The marriage of Mr. Yoris Ryerson and Miss Mabel Lennox will be celebrated in October, but no date has yet been named.

Mrs. and Mrs. Worts Smart are going on a fishing trip to Port-au-Baril, Georgian Bay.

The intense heat of the first days of July resulted in a hasty exodus from town of everyone who could go, and the summer hotels in the highlands did and are doing a roaring trade.

Miss Ethel Mackenzie, of Benvenuto, with a family party has been rusticated at Kirkfield at Lady Mackenzie's charming place on Balsam Lake. Sir William and Lady Mackenzie have returned from England. Sir Donald Mann, of Fallingsbrook, returned on Monday. Sir Lyman Melvin-Jones sails to-day for Canada. Lady Melvin-Jones and Mrs. Crawford Brown spent the week-end at Niagara, and returned to town on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Calderwood and their family have gone up to their new home, Inchiquin, Barrie, this week. Mrs. J. I. Davidson will move into 18 Madison avenue later on.

Mr. Arthur Stringer was in town last week on the way to Lake Erie, where he has a beautiful summer place. Mrs. Stringer is there and entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. Crombie, and her children for the heated term. Mr. Stringer's place is some ten or twelve miles from Chatham, and is a perfect little home, on the high bank bordering the magnificent sweep of Lake Erie. The novelist has a little summer-house on the cliff, in which he does his writing, and the life led at Cedar Springs by him and his beautiful wife is idyllic and adored by both of them.

Mrs. and Mrs. George E. Gooderham, Miss Fudger and Mr. Eric Armour motored to Cobourg for the holiday. Mrs. Drynan and her children are there for the summer.

The Islanders had their dance at the Club House at Centre Island last week, and the usual party assembled to enjoy it, as well as conditions permitted.

Dr. and Mrs. Boyle spent some days in St. Catharines over the holiday, and got back early in the week to Centre Island.

Motor boat parties and motoring parties are "numerous and costly," like the country bride's wedding presents, when they end, as they sometimes do.

A favorite week-end trip is the motor run to Cobourg, where there is a wonderful lot of summer residents this season. All the cottages are taken and the hotels are quite busy.

Mrs. C. V. Hall and her family are at Camperdown, Georgian Bay.

Mrs. Francis has gone to England.

Dignified seclusion was the attitude of the unfortunates doomed to sizzle in the city during the unprecedented heat of the past week. "I spent the days in the cellar," said one merry maiden, and a city dad confessed to ten baths a day. The ice man was the popular hero, and whenever he paused in his triumphal progress, half-a-do-



A WOMAN CHAMPION OF PEACE.
Mrs. Elmer E. Black of New York will make an address at the Universal Peace Congress in London next month. She is vice-president of the American Peace and Arbitration League.

en parched little ones clustered around him, and even grown-ups did not hesitate to pick up a morsel of the grateful coolness and promptly pop it into their feverish maws. People strayed in and out of the departmental and other shops, languidly regarding the great bargains, and on passing a fur emporium, averted the eyes with a mild disgust. The particular ones to be commiserated were the ocean voyagers, who landed from the cool briny to meet such a baptism of fiery heat. However, it has passed, and we have survived.

CROWNING THE EMPIRE'S KING

(Continued from page 25.)

who was heartily cheered, the Crown Prince of Bulgaria, and a Prince with an unpronounceable name, the brother of the new King of Siam. He was frankly interested in all the sights. The lovely Crown Princess of Roumania—Princess Marie of Edinburgh—was with her husband, and the Prince Alexander of Serbia and the Crown Prince of Denmark, who is, of course, a nephew of Queen Alexandra.

Prince Higashi-Fushimi of Japan and his wife drove with the Crown Princess of Greece, and Their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Aosta—she is a sister of Queen Amelie of Portugal—drove with the husband of the sister of King Alfonso, and represented Spain. Russia was represented by the Grand Duke Boris Vladimirovitch. Great interest centred around the carriage which bore the German Crown Prince and Princess, about whom there seems to be much curiosity. He is a tall, fair, cheerful-looking young man, and she is bright and handsome. Both smiled and bowed as the carriage passed. With them were the hereditary Prince Youssef Izzedin Pasha, and the Archduke Charles Francis Joseph, second in succession to the throne of Austria. The last of the soldiers swept after the carriages and the crowd realized that the great event was over as far as they were concerned.

To-day's procession was, if possible, more interesting than yesterday's, for it showed what the Empire alone could produce. This was a family party. In the procession were the Premiers of the Dominions, the fighting men of the entire Empire, even to the out-of-reach islands, the soldiers and sailors of every branch; the Indian procession, including many of the proudest and greatest of the Maharajahs, and all the great people who attend the King. The procession started from Buckingham Palace at eleven this morning, drove through seven miles of streets on both sides of the river, that even the poorest might see Their Majesties, and returned to the Palace soon after two o'clock.

It was a magnificent procession, and the surroundings for the greater part of the journey were beautiful and in every part interesting as showing the loyalty of all classes. Through Piccadilly, the Strand and Fleet street brilliant decorations in every color and device greeted the King and Queen, festoons of flowers and flags waved in the sun and breeze, and waving hats and handkerchiefs, and rousing cheers, told them of the joy of their people. At Ludgate Circus was a big sign "King Lud greets King George and Queen Mary," and over the office of a Chinese newspaper hung a brilliant banner which said in Chinese characters "Homage to King George." It was sent by the British residents of Hong Kong.

The procession was dazzling and splendid, with the horses, the gay uniforms, and the many countries in the Empire represented. The procession began with some of the civic dignitaries, the Lord Mayor having gone to Temple Bar to welcome the King to his "most loyal city of London," and to offer his sword. Then came Horse Guards on their splendid black horses, and followed by their band. Following Sir Ian Hamilton and more troops came the first of the carriage, in which drove Sir Wilfrid Laurier in the uniform of a Privy Councillor, and the Hon. A. and Mrs. Fisher of Australia. Sir Wilfrid, General Botha, Premier of South Africa, and the Indian troops got the most enthusiastic reception of any of the visitors.

People all around us were saying "Here's Laurier. That's the Canadian Premier!" and Sir Wilfrid smiled as he responded to the cheers. Sir Joseph Ward and General Botha drove together, and in the third carriage were Sir Edward and Lady Morris of Newfoundland, Sir J. Anderson, Governor of the Eastern Colonies, and Sir S. Oliver of the West Indian Colonies, and their escort was a detachment of Northwest Mounted Police. Then there came the ex-Governor who represented the Mediterranean Colonies, and the ex-Governor representing Fiji and the Western Pacific. Then the representative of the West African Colonies and Protectorate and the ex-Governor of the East African Protectorate. In another

carriage came the Sultan of Perak, which is one of the distant Malay States, administered under the direction of a British resident. There was also the Sultan of Kedah. With all these carriages were detachments of Canadian, South African, New Zealand and Crown Colony troops, strapping, keen-eyed men, and many fine bands.

The Indian procession, headed by the band of the 2nd Dragoons Royal Scots Greys, was a wonderful sight for brilliant colors and jewels. The general officer in command of the Indian troops came first with his aides, and the officers of the Indian Mounted Volunteers, and then followed six carriages filled with the native rulers and their attendants. Some of them were young and some were elderly. One was a woman, Her Highness the Begum of Bhopal, an enlightened ruler; one carriage held His Highness the Thakore Sahib of Gondal, with his wife and two ladies in waiting, wearing their veils over their heads and down one side.

All the Maharajahs were blazing with jewels, and the colors of their robes and turbans made the spectators gasp. Several of them were most dignified and stately as they saluted the crowds in response to the cheers, but one old man, with gray hair and a hooked nose, quite frankly yawned as the carriage drove slowly along Fleet street. In striking contrast to the brilliant Indian processions was the little group of Crimean veterans waiting at the side of the street, in front of the troops, to salute their King. They had served under his grandmother, and now broken and feeble, but wearing their medals proudly, waited to do their share in the welcome of the people to the Sovereign.

"They want to have Kitchener take the salute," said the people who watched them sympathetically.

The Royal procession, which came after the others, was impossible to describe. So many sailors and soldiers, so many bands, so many uniforms, as cavalry, artillery and infantry moved past. It seemed as if every regiment must be represented. The King's Indian officers and officer in charge, splendid looking men in their gold lace and turbans, rode by and were cheered without showing any sign of hearing. Then came the Volunteer and Territorial Force aides-de-camp, and the Militia and Special Reserve aides-de-camp, including the Dukes of Richmond and Gordon, and the Duke of Northumberland. The regular force aides and the naval and marine aides were followed by the general officers commanding, the Inspector-General of the Forces, General Sir J. French; the Lord Lieutenant of the County of London, the Duke of Fife; and the Field Marshals. "Bobs," of course, got a great welcome from the faithful Londoners. The foreign military attaches made a splendid show in their unfamiliar uniforms and the deputations of foreign officers were also much admired as they rode by. These were followed by three state landaus with the officials of the Household, the last one bearing the Duchess of Devonshire, Mistress of the Robes, and the Countess of Minto, lady in waiting. Lady Minto looked very well in a lovely gown and a big hat with feathers. The Army Council and the equestrian to the King were followed by the honorary Indian aides to the King, one of them being His Highness Sir Pratap Singh, Maharajah of Idar, one of the most famous native princes.

When the State carriage came at last, again drawn by eight cream horses, there were roars of cheers and hats and handkerchiefs waved frantically. I have never seen the King and Queen so smiling and carefree. The King was in uniform, and the Queen in a pale dress with a big feather trimmed blue hat, bowed and smiled with pleasure as they drove slowly away to be greeted with the same enthusiasm as they passed to the south side of the river among their poorer subjects. Close by the carriage rode Lord Kitchener, and near by were the Duke of Connaught and Prince Arthur; Prince Louis of Battenburg and the Duke of Teck; old Prince Christian; Lord Dundonald, riding near the Duke of Norfolk, looking very fit after his trying labors in connection with the Coronation; the Earl of Granard, and many other noted men. Then came six Royal grooms, and more Royal Horse Guards, and then one knew that the second grand mile-long procession was finished.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

London is a holiday city, with its miles of decorations, and its wonderful illuminations. Last night and to-night traffic has been suspended along the lines of the processions so that everyone might see the decorations in safety. Some of the houses and clubs blaze with electric devices. Many of them show all the windows and doors outlined with lights. The effect is absolutely wonderful and quite beggars description. No one could do justice to this fairyland London with its glow and brilliancy. There is only one London; the eyes of the whole world are fixed upon her and she has risen to the occasion.

Old Favorites

The Red Thread of Honor.

ELEVEN men of England
A breast-work charge in vain;
Eleven men of England
Lie stripp'd and gash'd, and slain.
Slain; but of foes that guarded
Their rock-built fortress well,
Some twenty had been master'd,
When the last soldier fell.

The robber-chief mused deeply,
Above those daring dead;
"Bring here," at length he shouted,
"Bring quick, the battle thread.
Let Eblis blast forever
Their souls: if Allah will:
But Wæ must keep unbroken
The old rules of the Hill.

"Before the Ghiznee tiger
Leapt forth to burn and slay;
Before the holy Prophet
Taught our grim tribes to pray;
Before Secunder's lances
Pierced through each Indian glen;
The mountain laws of honor
Were framed for fearless men.

"Still, when a chief dies bravely,
We bind with green one wrist—
Green for the brave, for heroes
ONE crimson thread we twist.
Say ye, oh gallant Hillmen,
For these, whose life has fled,
Which is the fitting color,
The green one, or the red?"

"Our brethren, laid in honor'd graves, may wear
Their green reward," each noble savage said;
"To these, whom hawks and hungry wolves shall tear,
Who dares deny the red?"

Thus conquering hate, and steadfast to the right,
Fresh from the heart that haughty verdict came;
Beneath a waning moon, each spectral height
Roll'd back its loud acclaim.

Once more the chief gazed keenly
Down on those daring dead;
From his good sword their heart's blood
Crept to that crimson thread.
Once more he cried, "The judgment,
Good friends, is wise and true,
But though the red be given,
Have we not more to do?"

"These were not stirr'd by anger,
Nor yet by lust made bold;
Renown they thought above them,
Nor did they look for gold.
To them their leader's signal
Was as the voice of God:
Unmoved, and uncompaining,
The path it show'd they trod.

"As, without sound or struggle,
The stars unhurrying march,
Where Allah's finger guides them,
Through yonder purple arch,
These, Franks, sublimely silent,
Without a quickened breath,
Went, in the strength of duty,
Straight to their goal of death

"If I were now to ask you,
To name our bravest man,
Ye all at once would answer,
They call'd him Mehrab Khan.
He sleeps among his fathers,
Dear to our native land,
With the bright mark he bled for
Firm round his faithful hand.

"The songs they sing of Roostum
Fill all the past with light;
If truth be in their music,
He was a noble knight.
But were those heroes living,
And strong for battle still,
Would Mehrab Khan or Roostum
Have climbed, like these, the Hill?"

And they replied, "Though Mehrab Khan was brave
As chief, he chose himself what risks to run;
Prince Roostum lied, his forfeit life to save,
Which these have never done."

"Enough!" he shouted fiercely;
"Doomed though they be to hell,
Bind fast the crimson trophy
Round BOTH wrists—bind it well.
Who knows but that great Allah
May grudge such matchless men,
With none so deck'd in Heaven,
To the fiends' flaming den?"

Then all the gallant robbers
Shouted a stern "Amen!"
They raised the slaughter'd sergeant,
They raised his mangled ten.
And when we found their bodies
Left bleaching in the wind,
Around BOTH wrists in glory
That crimson thread was twined.

—F. H. Doyle.

Ships that Pass in the Night.

Ships that pass in the night
Never to meet again.
Bright gleamed the passing light
On Life's dark waves, and then—
A fading trail behind—
Darkness on every side,
And moaning sea, and sighing wind,
And in my heart a void.

W. H.



A FAMOUS WOMAN MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.
Annie S. Peck, who has essayed many peaks, is now looking for new conquests in the Andes range, South America.
American Press Association.



NEVER ANY FAILURE
OR DISAPPOINTMENT
WHEN
**MAGIC
BAKING
POWDER**
IS USED.

CONTAINS NO ALUM.
COSTS NO MORE
THAN THE
ORDINARY KINDS.
MADE IN CANADA

EASY TO BE WELL-DRESSED

It is an easy matter to be spic and span in appearance nowadays, and the cost is trifling.

A coat or suit or skirt, if sent to these works for cleaning and pressing, will be returned looking fresh and new-like. An occasional visit of this kind will keep your clothes looking well all the time, and will make them last much longer.

R. PARKER & CO.

Cleaners and Dyers, Toronto.
201 and 791 Yonge St.
99 King St. W.
471 and 1324 Queen St. W.
277 Queen St. E.

25 Corns

Are Removed Every Minute
by Blue-jay

Blue-jay is the only corn plaster commanding any large sale. It is the only right way to get rid of all corns.

Blue-jay now removes five million corns every year—25 corns every minute—because people have found it out.

It stops the pain instantly. It removes the corn completely in 48 hours. No inconvenience, no pain, no soreness. It is applied in five seconds, then forgotten entirely until the whole corn comes out. It will do that for you.



Note the Picture

A is the harmless red B&B wax that removes the corn.
B is soft felt to protect the corn and keep the wax from spreading.
C is the toe band, narrowed to be comfortable.
D is rubber adhesive. It fastens the plaster on.

Blue-jay Corn Plasters

15c and 25c per Package
Sample mailed free.

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters.
Sold by all Druggists.

Bauer & Black, Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, Etc. (76)



When a boy keeps a bank account and goes regularly to the bank to put away his savings, he has a first-class start on the road to business success. He is learning to invest money instead of spending it, and at the same time is getting an insight into banking forms.

Any boy can open an account in this bank.

**THE TRADERS
BANK** CANADA

Capital and Surplus, \$6,650,000



It has been said that travelling nowadays is as easy as sitting in a rocking chair, and this is quite true if one has the proper clothes and requisites of travelling. Everything that is needed to make a journey comfortable—as well as many things that tend to complicate it—are to be found in the shops. Indeed if you choose with wisdom, what you personally need, many a minute will be saved and many a train will be caught which otherwise would be lost. How to dress is a subject always worthy of consideration, as the appropriately and smartly gowned are very few among the great travelling public. The gown of very dark blue serge is most excellent for a trip of any kind, being simple, quiet and durable. The bodice is cut with the kimono sleeve and trimmed only by an inserted piece of black satin on the shoulders, which forms a sailor collar effect in front and back. This is outlined by satin-covered cording which covers the joining of the serge and satin. A bow tie of satin at the base of the collar, and a double row of small braid buttons used as a false fastening down the middle-front where the dress opens, and again on the cuffs, completes the waist. The skirt is a plain circular in short walking length, hung from a high inside belt giving the raised waist-line, which is finished by satin cording. The back of this gown is perfectly plain, but its graceful lines give it unmistakable charm. Then, too, it is delightfully inexpensive.

A GENERAL service or travelling coat for a child is in a plain tailored model of a wide ribbed dark blue serge made on the Norfolk lines—that is, having full-length box-plaits and finished with a belt, also with the addition of a wide sailor collar of the material. The double-breasted closing fastens with smoke pearl buttons. The distinctive feature of this model is its plain, unaffected smartness. Well tailored and designed in an excellent quality of material, this model depends for its good style on its simple and well-cut lines. A coat of this sort will be excellent for travelling wear and cool days at the seashore.

THE dark low shoe and white or delicately colored hose has been adopted by women of fashion. It looked worse than odd at first, but now the effect is feminine if a bit sporty. The colored gaiter of white or cream or blue has been modish since the days of spring; in fact it was worn all last winter on the Riviera. With a stocking of white or gray and a low shoe of brown or black it really looks a gayer. There are women who delight in extremes, and they are wearing the openwork white hose with strapped slippers on the street, the white beginning to show over the instep. To arrive at a good effect with the gaiter or the light hose, the dress must be sufficiently short to show well what is covering the feet. Otherwise a glimpse of the stocking will not be pretty. This is an occasion when a little does not go a long way. The skirt should reach just above the ankles and then the public will know that the white hose were not put on by mere chance. All colored stockings are modish this season, but those in delicate tones are best. All are more or less lace, too, which means quite a sum for the summer, since nothing



One of the smart costumes at the King's coronation garden party.

is more unsolid than such footwear. In washing they draw up frightfully, the stitches slip and the stocking is no good, for a darn, no matter how neat, would mean a patch over the skin. We see so much of colored and vivid dyed hose that black ones appear absolutely gruesome and old.

BUT to return to the actual lingerie of to-day, we have to add several new kinds of garments to the old ones. There is the *dessous de robe*, union of the petticoat and the cache-corset, made with a high waistline and shoulder straps of ribbon, and round the feet a narrow or deep frill, not full, but just full enough to allow one to walk comfortably. Last year these were all made in lingerie, this year they are being made in soft washing silk and in shantung, both of which wash very well, and "get up" easily. There is also the soutien-gorge, a small cache-corset, which laces up the back and has shoulder straps, which may be lengthened or shortened at will, and which help the wearer to keep back her shoulders. They are made in broderie Anglaise, fine linen, a strong corset netting, or in ordinary corset twill, but for summer wear the embroidery or linen is far the best. Then there is the pantalon-jupon, a sort of combination with very full-skirted legs. These are greatly in favor with the French woman, and she has them beautifully trimmed with Valenciennes, or whatever her favorite lace may be.

ON an ideal summer day is there anything more delightful than a motor trip to the country? Then is the time when all the charms of nature lure you to the woods for a picnic. Oftentimes the idea of luncheon along the wayside is abandoned, as it is too much trouble to pack and take the provisions along, but this problem has now been solved. A tire trunk is shown where is found everything for the convenience of motorists. This trunk is of basswood lined with canvas and is equipped with a complete luncheon outfit, which consists of four Thermos bottles in one and two-quart sizes, two of each; tumblers in wicker cases, pepper and salt shakers, two glass jars



A MAID OF SCHEVENINGEN.

This European society bud who is wearing one of the fetching bathing costumes that are always on view at Holland's famous seaside resort. The style is distinctly Venetian.

Underwood & Underwood, New York.

for relishes, two rolls containing six knives and forks, and two porcelain compartments for lunch. All these articles are strapped to a flat tray, which can be removed at will from the trunk. The cover of the trunk does double service, being made in a folding table effect, which when ready for use stands on four steady legs. This useful accessory is 23½ inches in diameter and 8½ inches in depth. Another invention for the picnic is an ice chest. The case is basswood and contains an ice box of galvanized iron. The top of the box lifts off and discloses a tray four inches deep divided into three parts, the central division being twice the size of the other two. Beneath this is a compartment for ice, and on each side a place for bottles. This chest is indispensable on a hot, dusty ride.

AS a finish to a sheer evening gown, the fair Parisienne frequently pins at her girdle a large satin rose, or other flower in a contrasting color. These accessories, besides being rich and lustrous in appearance, have the advantage over the natural flowers of never wilting, or soiling one's gown. A single large cabbage rose in deep pink satin foliage, two smaller roses in the same color and material, deep purple violets, made of knotted bits of satin ribbon, are far richer than the ordinary artificial flowers. An unusually becoming, yet simple, hair ornament, is to be seen in a wreath of laurel leaves. Each leaf scintillates with dewdrops or miniature rhinestones.

THE latest development in blouses is that known as "the Harem" and the peculiarity of this garment is in the way it opens. Once these useful garments fastened boldly up the front; then the fastening travelled to the side, en route to the back where it stayed for some time. Now, hence the "Harem" blouse, which is made in two halves and snicks up the sleeves from waist to the throat. One that is attracting a considerable amount of attention here is of Shantung silk with a design in Roumanian embroidery on the breast.

Rexall
"93" HAIR TONIC
Two Sizes, 50c. and \$1.00
Keeps scalp and hair clean—promotes hair health
Your Money Back if it Doesn't
Sold and guaranteed by only one Druggist in a place. Look for The Rexall Stores
They are the Druggists in nearly 4000 towns and cities in the United States and Canada
UNION DRUG CO. BOSTON, MASS. CHICAGO, ILL. TORONTO, CANADA

TB

TB

THIS is the weather that tests the bread. These hot, sultry days, if given the slightest excuse, the bread dries up and becomes unpalatable a few hours after it is delivered at your home; that is, ordinary bread. But not so bread made as

Tomlin's Bread

is made. The best flour, the most careful bakers, and baked just the right length of time. Tomlin's Bread retains its freshness, sweetness and moisture. Try a loaf the next time you are making up a lunch for an outing. Here is where you can really judge its moisture retaining, nourishing and wholesome qualities.

H. C. TOMLIN, Manufacturer

420 Bathurst St., Toronto Phone College 3561

TB

TB

When the warm weather is here you will find it a great comfort to use

CALVERT'S Carbolic Toilet Soap

It is so delightfully refreshing and cleansing, and for everyday toilet use it is a good soap to choose, pure, pleasantly perfumed, and antiseptic.

15 CENTS A TABLET. For a Trial Sample send 2c. stamp to F. C. Calvert & Co., 349, Dorchester Street West, Montreal.

IT HAS NO
EQUAL
For Keeping
the Skin
Soft,
Smooth,
and White
AT ALL
SEASONS

"The Queen of Toilet Preparations"

Beetham's
La-rola

SOOTHING AND REFRESHING
after Cycling, Motoring, Boating,
Yachting, Etc.

M. BEETHAM & SON
GHELTENHAM, ENGLAND

Ask your Chemist for LA-ROLA, and accept no substitute.

It entirely removes and prevents all Roughness, Redness, Irritation, Tan, Etc.

Invaluable for preserving the skin and complexion from the effects of the Sun, Winds and Hard Water.

THE recent dinner given by Confederate veterans at Gastonia, North Carolina, to one hundred former slaves was an unusual event, and one also which can not take place at all after the passing of a few more years (says the Springfield Republican). It was a joyous occasion, according to the reports—the dinner taking the form of a reunion of old-time bondmen, their former masters and mistresses, and the children of the slave-owners, in view of the way in which the races have seemed to grow apart, the event inspiring the hope of more sympathetic relations in the future.

NOWHERE in all the world today can be found as many confirmed drunkards as there were

among the Thracians, the Iberians, the Celts or the Scythians. The man who didn't get drunk every day or two was regarded as queer. The Greeks were moderate drinkers until they began to copy the luxury of the Persian feasts. The Romans imitated the Greeks. Then the whole world went on a mad drunk. It was a saturnalia. Caligula owes his niche in the hall of fame to the drunken banquets with which he made even Rome marvel. The excesses made fashionable by such potentates as Lucullus, Nero, Verres, Tiberius, Caligula, Vitellius, and Domitian really began in the days of Pompey and they mark the beginning of the end of the republic.

A fellow is generally broke when a girl drops him.

SCHEUER'S
Diamonds
 bought at
Scheuer's
 the oldest established
Wholesale
 Diamond Importers in
 Canada are always
 worth their money.

Because we will
 allow at any time
 the full price paid
 for any of our
 diamonds in ex-
 change for more
 costly ones.

We will refund
 the price paid—
 less ten per cent—
 within one year
 from date of pur-
 chase for any of
 our diamonds,
 \$30 or over.

Diamond
Ear Rings
\$15.00 to \$500.00


Scheuer's
 90 Yonge St.
SCHEUER'S

COWAN'S
PERFECTION
COCOA

Is rich in food value and
 easy to digest. It is just
 Cocoa, pure Cocoa, ground
 from the choicest Cocoa
 beans.

Nurses and Doctors recommend its
 use in sickness or in health.

Do You
 use
 Cowan's
 Cocoa?



My Valet
 FOUNTAIN THE CLEANER
 Phone Main 5900 30 Adelaide W.

When the Mer-
 cury Sizzles
 at 90

and the heat makes
 you feel like sixty,
 phone the Summer
 comfort number, Main
 5900, and have our
 wagon call. Send us
 your stained and spot-
 ted or crumpled sum-
 mer wearables, and
 we'll quickly restore
 their effect of daintiness
 and coolness. Escalade
 the drudgery of home
 cleaning—secure the
 better results of our
 methods.

Kaloderma
 KALODERMA SOAP
 KALODERMA JELLY
 KALODERMA FACE POWDER

Unrivalled for the complexion
 Softening & Beautifying the Skin

F. WOLFF & SOHN
 KARLSRUHE
 BADEN

KALODERMA Highly Refined Skin Soap in
 boxes of 3 tablets.

JELLY in tubes. FACE POWDER in Boxes.
 GENTLEMEN will find KALODERMA
 SHAVING STICK unexcelled for free lathering,
 emollience, and fragrance.

F. WOLFF & SOHN, KARLSRUHE.

Cost in Souls of Paris Finery

THE midinettes, or seamstresses, of Paris, are miserably paid, earning from 2.50 to 5 francs (50 cents to \$1) a day, and the latter sum only when extra work is given after hours. From this small pay these girls and women must find lodgings and food, clothe themselves, and pay car fare from long distances, as they can live only in the poorest outlying quarters of Paris, where rents are cheap.

They work long hours in crowded rooms, many of them in garrets up next to the roof, dirty, dark, and with no ventilation—in little bits of rooms where they huddle together about tables, or stitch with the work on their laps. They sit on stools with no backs. After a long day's continuous work they climb to the tops of the omnibuses and exclaim, "Enfin, je peux m'appuyer!" (At last I can lean!).

With few exceptions the conditions under which they work are deplorable. A few of the big houses, however, have already done much to ameliorate the conditions. Most of these girls are from fourteen to twenty years of age. Many of them die of consumption from lack of proper nourishment and long hours in miserable workrooms. Instances have been known of death in the workroom. Strong men, too, go down under these conditions; and heaven is to be put out of doors with plenty of fresh air to breathe.

The Paris seamstress is called midinette because she is seen on the streets at mid or mid-day, where she strolls along, smiling, chatting, often singing, as she munches her noon-day meal which has cost but a few sous, usually consisting of fried potatoes or a piece of sausage. And as by nature she would rather sing than eat she frequently squanders two sous on a song, which she buys from the street musician, taking thereby from her already too frugal meal the price thereof.

In the evening after working hours these girls may be seen standing at the counters of numerous little cafes, where they go to buy cups of coffee for two sous each, and stand eating the lunch which they have brought with them, having bought it at even a cheaper place. If she does not frequent the "bar" she stands on the sidewalk and eats from her hand what she has bought from the little shop.

Night work used to be a terrible curse in the Paris dressmaking shops, but recently a law has been passed prohibiting work through all the night. In times past, however, around the Place Vendome and up the Rue de la Paix; where many of the fashionable shops are located, could be seen a glimmer of lights from the attic windows where weary toilers spent their nights making beautiful things.

Now there is a Government inspection, keeping watch over the hours. Each establishment is allowed to work overtime only a limited number of nights during the year, and then only when the workers volunteer.

Each midinette hopes some day to become a premiere, but alas! many of them, starved and overworked, find early graves or are so discouraged and forlorn that they become social outcasts.

Much of the work given out in the big shops is by the piece; thus when there is work there is pay, but when there is no work there is no pay. It is said that there are workrooms in Paris that close half an hour earlier on dull days in order to save the pitiful half-hour's pay that would otherwise come to the little seamstress.

Every midinette is a specialist in her line, as she does only one thing. Perhaps she sews on sleeves all day, or it may be only hooks and eyes, or she may pin the work together for another to sew. Ceaselessly, endlessly, she toils at one thing, and can hardly hope to learn how to make a complete dress.

This plan of work, however, results in a mechanical expedition. It goes marvelously quick. All work is prepared for the seamstresses by the premieres and the secondes, who, after the piece work is done, assemble the various parts, and then, the workers gathering around, each in turn finishes what is left to be done of her part.

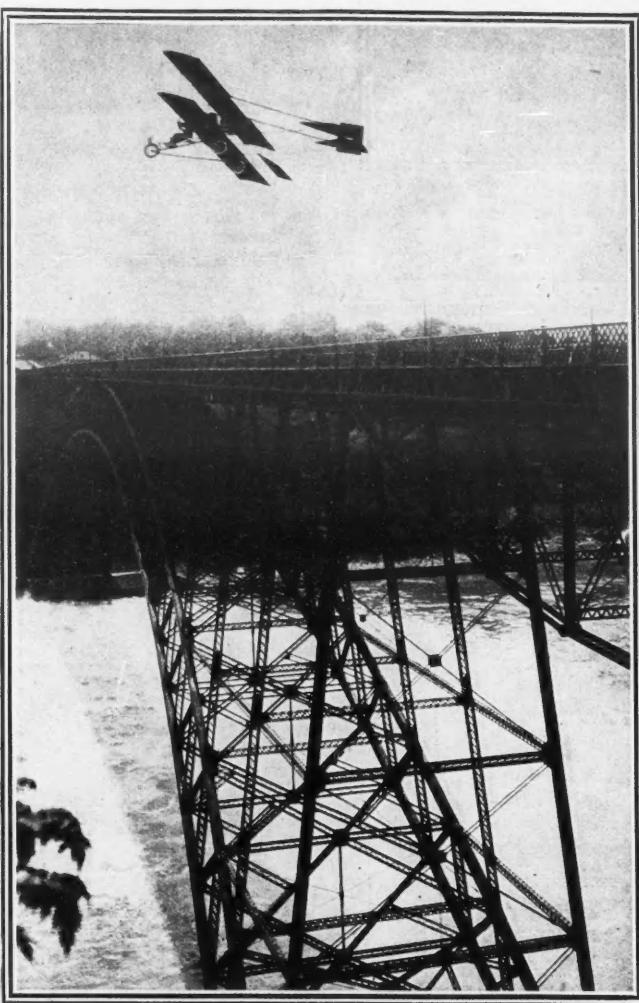
When the midinette first begins she is young and bright and happy, but if she lasts very long at the work she becomes old and ugly from the misery. There are married women in some of the big Paris shops who earn only 3 or 4 francs on working days; and yet they have children to support. Societies for the prevention of cruelty to horses and dogs have been organized in Paris, but as yet there are none for the preven-

tion of cruelty to girls. It is said that organizations will soon be made to prevent the exploiting of women's labor, in the hope of changing the woeful conditions.

The embroidery, which is so much a feature of Paris dressmaking, is usually done outside the dressmaking establishment, in big workrooms where there are embroidery workers only. This work is taken on contract by the embroiderer, who not only employs girls and women in his workshops but also places the piece-work outside in the homes of those who are unable to otherwise seek employment.

The mannequins, that is, the girls upon whom the dresses are shown to customers, earn from 80 to 125 francs a month. These girls must be young, with pretty faces, good figures, and

Long earrings are now worn; but small stud earrings seem still in high favor. Single pearls are used by some of our best dressed women; and to my mind, earrings formed of one big pearl or diamond are preferable, and often prove most becoming. And if we have to think of ways and means, these fine stones keep their value, and can always be turned into money. However, those of us who like what is new will no doubt prefer long earrings. Royal ladies like them, and they are worn by Queen Mary, Queen Alexandra, the Duchess of Connaught, and Princess Alexander of Teck; also by such well known society women as the Duchess of Buccleugh, the Duchess of Roxburghe, the Duchess of Wellington, Lady Lansdowne, Lady Carnarvon, Lady Ancaster, and the newly-married Mrs.



FLYING DOWN THE NIAGARA CANYON.
 Lincoln Beachey, the American aviator, passing over the upper steel arch bridge at Niagara Falls, Ont. He uses a Wright bi-plane.

a stylish carriage. They must be manicured, stylishly coiffured, and must wear a good corset. Few houses supply their mannequins with corsets, but they require them to buy expensive corsets even if they pay for them out of their own slender salaries. These girls must be sweet-tempered and always smiling.

When the mannequin "goes off" in her looks, unless she is fortunate enough to have made a marriage, she usually goes to the street. It is said that nine out of ten of these girls are practically forced into immoral lives.

So much for the story of the midinette, or dressmaker girl. And what of the men who are employed in this work? For there are many tailors. These also earn only pitances and work under the same depressing conditions; they stand for long hours, pressing garments with leaky gas irons, creating an atmosphere that is almost unbearable.

It is said that ninety-eight per cent. of the regular race-track followers in Paris are tailors who have left their trade and taken to the race-track. Some of these who have been lucky have become bookmakers; others are broken down race-track gamblers, while others are beggars on the streets.—Dry Goods Economist.

The Fashion in Earrings

EARRINGS are a topic of the moment, and many of us seem to have a special fancy for this form of ornament. The reasons may soon be guessed. Earrings have the charm of age as they were worn by the Greeks and Romans—even by the Egyptians. Then, to the business woman they represent a good form of portable property, as a good sum may be easily looked up in a pair of pearl or diamond solitaire earrings. And last, but by no means least, they improve our looks in a marked manner. Brooches, bracelets, rings, and pendants, may be objects of art, and mean money, but they do not add to one's appearance. Critics declare that there are only two jewelled ornaments which definitely increase a woman's beauty: a light but rather high tiara and a well-chosen pair of earrings. Both of these help to frame the face, and bring out the best points in hair, features, and complexion. But earrings must, of course, be carefully chosen to suit the style of the wearer.



Guaranteed
 Six pairs six months

New Hose Free —if these wear out in SIX MONTHS

For Men, Women and Children

Here is freedom for all time from hose that need darning. Order six pairs of Holeproof Hose in the manner indicated below and we'll give you a signed-in ink guarantee that they will wear without holes for six full months. If one or all pairs show in that time the slightest hole or tear or rip, return them to us and get new hose free.

That is the guarantee under which Holeproof Hose have been sold in the States for the past twelve years. These hose are a wonderful success. The business is fifty times greater to-day than when the hose were first sold this way, proving a marvelous product. Last year 5,400,000 pairs outlasted the guarantee, wore longer than six months.

Think what it means to have hose wear six months—without any darning—without any discomfort—hose that are soft and pliable, made in the lightest gauge weights for summer, as light as any hose can be made, yet guaranteed to wear six months.

We can do it because we use the best cotton yarn—costing an average of 70 cents a pound, the top market price. Common yarn sells for 30 cents. We carry like quality all through the goods. They are thus made to stand the guarantee. Don't wear common hose when you can get hose like these. "Holeproof" costs the same as the common kinds sold with no guarantee whatever.

FAMOUS Holeproof Hosiery FOR MEN WOMEN AND CHILDREN

HOW TO ORDER If you can't get of your dealer the genuine "Holeproof" with the signature

the signature *Frank All Red* on the toe, send to us, stating size, colors (whether all one color or six assorted), weight and kind you want, and send the price and we'll send the hose and the signed guarantee ticket insuring you the wear as stated above. Unless stated otherwise, 6 pairs are guaranteed 6 months. Six pairs of one size and weight and kind in a box. Colors only may be assorted.

Send in your order to-day. You'll always wear Holeproof Hose once you try them.

Write for free book, "How to Make Your Feet Happy."

HOLEPROOF HOSIERY CO. OF CANADA.
 23 Bond Street, London, Canada Ltd.
 Tampico News Co., S.A., City of Mexico,
 Agents for Mexican Republic.

TO DEALERS Write us for our agency proposition. Excellent opportunity. Thousands of United States dealers making big hosiery sales with "Holeproof."

Are Your Hose Insured?

¶ The Management of Scarborough Beach Park desires to call the attention of the readers of Saturday Night to the fact that the Park is now ready to receive picnic parties.

¶ Hot water is provided free of charge and dishes and other picnic requisites may be rented at a nominal sum to cover the cost of breakages.

¶ Have you tried a dinner at the Scarborough Inn?

A new idea for a fascinating dish! Ice Cream and

Kellogg's
 TOASTED
**CORN
 FLAKES**

10c.
 per pkg.

Made in Canada, at London, Ontario



Place a
 cone of ice
 cream in
 the dish,
 and smother
 with
 Corn Flakes
 at serving.
 You will
 find this de-
 lightfully
 refreshing.



PRESIDENT TAFT'S SUMMER HOME.

The old Peabody homestead at Beverly, Mass., which is the Executive Mansion during July and August, is a typical example of New England architecture. (American Press.)

The Modern Way

EVERYBODY knows how a man was expected to offer himself in marriage fifty or a hundred years ago. According to the most approved custom he was supposed to slide gracefully down on one knee, take the young woman's right hand firmly in both fists and murmur: "Amelia, may I have the temerity to beseech you to bestow your hand on my unworthy self?"

Manners have changed since those days. Half a dozen new novels were picked up at random from the latest assortment sent out by the publishers, with a view to observing modern ways of proposing—proposing as it is done by our most popular modern authorities. Consider, if you please, "The Girl in the Other Seat," by Henry Kitchell Webster. It's at the end of a frightfully exciting motor race just won by Longstreet. Clarissa, who has learned to drive, offers to take him home, but she turns off from the direct road.

"That's not the way to New York, you know," said Longstreet.

"Shan't we explore a little," said Clarissa, "the new world?"

"His hand went to the wheel and rested on hers.

"Out to the very rim of it," he said. "That's all. Neatly and quickly done, isn't it? Of course, they lived happy ever after.

In Marthe Trolly-Curtin's "Phrynette," the proposal takes this somewhat matter of fact form:

"Oh, Monty, I am so glad, but do you know I have not a penny?"

"Yes. I don't care. I have quite a beastly lot of money myself."

"And that I am very fond of pretty clothes and things; in fact, that I am rather expensive."

"So much the better. I hate dowdy girls."

"Then you know all my drawbacks and you want to marry me all the same? Monty, I adore you."

"Then it is 'yes'?"

"Certainly not."

Just a little piquant surprise in the refusal at the end, enough to give variety. Nobody wants everything mush-mush. In "Dawn O'Hara," by Edna-Ferber, the proposal comes as Dawn and Dr. von Gerhard are walking along the lake front on New Year's Day. The doctor merely takes it for granted.

"When I have told you," he said, "of my love for you, although already you know it, then you will tell me. Hush! Do not deny this thing. There shall be no more lies between us. After all, it is no secret. Three months ago I told Norah. It was not news to her."

"I felt my face to be as white and tense as his own. Norah knows."

Very businesslike, you will observe, and no words wasted.

It's a rather unconventional bit of proposing that is done in "Her Highness," an anonymously published romance. While the hero is cooking breakfast, skillet in hand, in his camp Hilda rushes in.

"Hilda."

"Now she was in my hungry arms and I was gazing ecstatically into her lovely face. The long, dark lashes, veiled her gladdened eyes, her cheeks bloomed like the roses in one of her German gardens yonder. Stay; what was it she was murmuring?"

"I think, Jo-Josiah, you will manage b-better if you drop that thing."

What need of more?

Out of a vast experience in novel writing Anthony Hope produces this proposal in his latest volume, "Mrs. Maxon Protests":

"They walked in silence for a long

while. Then she felt her eyes irresistibly drawn to him. As she turned her head he held out his hands. Slowly hers came forward to meet them.

"You couldn't send me away now, could you, Winnie?"

Why foolishly wait for an answer? Of course Winnie couldn't.

Still, not all of the moderns are so thoroughly matter of fact. The old fashioned sort of thing appears in Will Livingston Comfort's "She Buildeth Her House." Mont Pelee is in full flight and the rescued heroine has come to consciousness in the hero's arms in the shelter of an old cistern. Whereupon he makes this dissertation to Paula:

"Were you to die I should love you and know you were near. This is love above Flesh and Death—the old mystifying interchangeables. This happiness is the triumph over death. It is a revelation, a mighty adoring—not a mere woman in my arms, but a woman, but more—Love and Labor and Life and the Great Good that Drives the World. This is the happiness I have and hold to-day. Though you die I should know that you lived and were mine."

Do you get that about the "mystifying interchangeables" and the "ineffable issue of eternity?" Anyhow, Paula did—though she knew there in the dark that all those impressive words were to be spelled with capitals isn't explained.—Kansas City Star.

The Charm of the Tsarina.

THE birthday of the Empress of Russia, recently, had more than passing interest to Britishers. However and whatever the condition of Russia to-day, the Empress's childhood was spent among the most congenial of surroundings and in the happiest circumstances. Her mother was Princess Alice, the favorite daughter of Queen Victoria, and her father was the Royal Duke of the little German State of Hesse. Her youthful days were spent partly at the parental home in the vicinity of Darmstadt, and partly in the keen, refreshing, free air of Windsor Castle. She was brought up with the utmost simplicity, and as a child, everything was done to make her forget the fact that she was the granddaughter of one of the most powerful monarchs in Europe.

Things, however, have changed, and now it is an open secret that the Tsarina's health is not all that it should be. Up to a short time ago she obtained considerable benefit from the mud-bath treatment; but a nervous breakdown followed, and now she has practically lost the use of her legs. Not only has she been forced to give up her daily walks in the park, but during the last year or so she has been unable to give receptions of any kind. She rarely ventures outside the Palace, and when she does she is generally wheeled about in a bath chair. What exact form her illness takes, of course, none but the higher Court officials know; but it may be stated on excellent authority that she suffers more or less from some sort of mental depression.

In her early days the Empress was an artist of no mean ability, excelling in caricature. This gift prompted her father to dub it "Alix's weapon." "But," said she, "if it is my weapon, I certainly paid for it, as all serious punishments. I remember receiving were, with two exceptions, due to it. Papa objected to my drawing Court dignitaries, but the temptation proved too great. They were such good subjects." Nor did she give up her hobby when she became Empress of

Russia, and her caricatures of statesmen and Court dignitaries used to afford intense amusement to her husband. So much did the Tsar appreciate her sketches that he insisted on them being preserved, and they form an interesting collection, bound in a handsome volume. Considerable persuasion was needed to make the Tsarina depict her husband; but she at last consented, and then rapidly sketched him, clad in robes of State, but with the face of a child (in spite of his beard) and seated on a stool.

The Empress is a particularly generous and loving woman. Her humanity never fails to attract everyone with whom she comes in contact. There is a pretty story told of a reception she once gave to some ladies who had taken part in a charitable bazaar. One of the guests, it appears, was mother to a boy of exactly the same age as the little Tsarewitch.



HILAIRE BELLOC.

The famous essayist and novelist, whose novel, "The Girondin," has recently been published. From a sketch by the Canadian artist, R. G. Matthews.

When it came to her turn to speak to the Empress, although a perfect stranger, this motherly young woman impulsively enquired, "How is your little boy getting on?" Her Majesty smiled at the delightful naïveté, and for the next few minutes engaged her guest in a close conversation bearing upon the rearing of children.

Another Prisoner Poet.

EFFORTS are being made by a group of literary men in New York to assist another prison poet whose work has attracted much favorable attention in magazines in which it has been appearing from time to time in the last year or more. In newspapers also, this man's verse has been seen, and he recently appealed to the editor of a well known magazine for a criticism of his work, unbiased by sympathy for one in his predicament.

The man in question, who has been writing under the name of "J. H. Beckman," is serving a three-year sentence in the Ohio State Penitentiary in Columbus.

The opinion held by the editor as to the quality of the prisoner's work is best evidenced by the fact that several of his poems have appeared in the magazine with which he is connected. As often is the case with writers whose lives are lived in seclusion, voluntary or otherwise, Beckman's work shows a strong ten-

dency to introspection, and it is in poems along such lines that his best work is done.

A poem entitled "In Saecula Saeculorum," is a good example of this tendency. This is it:

I saw—against a purple, sunset sky—
The cross that held the Christ on Calvary,
And o'er the pale lips passed a human cry:
"Eiei, eiei, lamma sabachthani!"

I saw His precious blood, for sinners shed;
A royal vesture o'er His quivering form;
The nail-pierced hands; the thorn encircled head,
And then the darkness of the coming storm.

I saw Him die, the Son of God; His eyes
Raised to the Heavens beyond the skies,
The head drooped low, and then great peace and blest

For him who had no place wherein to rest.

But lo! God's voice above the tumult break,

Resounding clear o'er tempest and o'er quake

I heard—and all the trembling world with me.

I saw God's hand across the storm-torn sky,

It pointed at the cross: "Thus did he die,

To gain eternal life, O soul, for thee."

One of the prisoner's first efforts at poetry was printed in Columbus. It is called, "Where Willows Are Drooping." This is it:

Where the willows are drooping and softly swaying

I saw a skiff in the dawn of the day

On the murmuring brook with the sunlight playing

Drifting—like leaves of the Autumn—away

Drifting from childhood's wonderland—

A mother's love was the guiding hand.

Where the clouds hang low, and the storms are soaring

I saw a boat, in the heart of the day,

On the foaming river, where whirling and roaring

It winds over reefs and ridges its way

Over the falls of Reality's land—

A sweetheart's love was the guiding hand.

Where the river meets with the surging billows

The tide of the traceless deep, deep bay,

For from the brook with its drooping willows,

I saw a raft in the dying day

Tossed on the brim of Eternity's land—

God's infinite love was the guiding hand.

And I wondered how we can ever fail

Since love sits near us wherever we sail.

Thomas H. Benton Jones, Warden of the penitentiary, has taken great interest in the mental development of his charge, and has done much, straining prison rules to enable him to follow his inclination to write. The prisoner, in appreciation, has written a poem which he calls "Amicus Humani Generis," and it is dedicated to his keeper. It, too, was published in a Columbus newspaper.

Value of a Sunrise.

MOST of us would find a difficulty in estimating the pecuniary damages suffered by missing a sunrise. A Paris artist unhesitatingly values them in his own case at

£40. Last December he meant to see the sunrise in Fontainebleau Forest. He examined timetables and found that the tube passing at Marbeuf Station, in the Champs Elysees, near where he lives, at 5.30 a.m., would get him to the Lyons Railway terminus just in time for a train which would leave him at Fontainebleau a few minutes before sunrise. He was at Marbeuf tube station by 5.30, but though a train passed, sure enough, at that hour, the station did not open to let passengers in until two minutes later. He had cut it so fine, according to his own account, that the following tube train brought him to the Lyons Station too late for the Fontainebleau train which would have enabled him to see the sunrise. He therefore sues the company in £40 damages for their curious neglect in running a train through a station without opening the doors of the station to the public.

The figure of his claim for damages is explained by the fact that he intended not only seeing but painting the sunrise in the forest, and that "on an average a sunrise by him fetches £40."

The Metropolitan Company resists the action on several grounds. To begin with, Marbeuf Station does not open for the first workmen's trains,

because no workmen ever want to get in there. Secondly, the company alleges that plaintiff wasted his time in writing out a long statement in the book of complaints. If, instead of doing so, he had taken the next train after the one he missed, which passed exactly two minutes later, he would have got to the Lyons terminus, and eventually to Fontainebleau, in time to see the sun rise, and "paint yet one more masterpiece." Counsel for defendants thus courteously refrained from questioning the value put by the artist on a sunrise painted by him, and merely argued that it was no fault of the company that he did not paint it that morning. The Court did not feel equal to deciding the point straight off, and adjourned the case.—Paris Correspondent London Telegraph.

Canary wines have been known for centuries, and winemaking has been an important industry, although lately Madeira has outpointed it in the competition. The grapevine was taken to the Canary Islands from Crete in the fifteenth century.

We live and learn. Until I became an inmate of a boarding-house I never knew there were so many stewed prunes in the world.

It Pays The Housewife

to use the best sugar—because poor sugar means poor cooking.

St. Lawrence Sugar

is the genuine "Montreal Granulated"—absolutely pure, sparkling crystals of the most inviting appearance.

Ask your grocer for a 20 lb. bag of ST. LAWRENCE GRANULATED—also sold by the barrel and in 100 lb. bags.

The St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co. Limited
MONTREAL.

You Can Make Dozens of Delicious Summer Drinks With "Montserrat" Lime Fruit Juice

The possibilities are unlimited. Have a new drink every day in the month—every time you have friends drop in—every time you entertain.

People do get tired of lemonade—but the unique "Montserrat" drinks are always welcome.

A bottle of "Montserrat" opens up a new world of cooling, refreshing summer beverages.

"Montserrat" is the juice of the choicest limes grown on the Island of Montserrat in the West Indies.

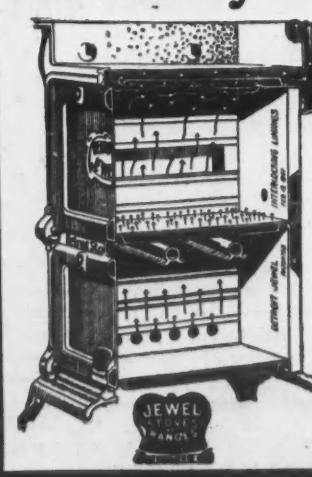
It is cheaper than lemons—much more convenient to use—and your druggist or grocer has it.

Write for our recipe book, giving over sixty recipes for summer drinks, frozen desserts, cakes, pies, etc.

NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED.
MONTREAL.



An Easily Cleaned Perfect Baking Oven



Every woman wants an oven that bakes perfectly in the quickest time—and with the least gas consumption. The linings as seen in the illustration are found only in the "Detroit Jewel." Made to interlock, they are easily removed for cleaning, ensuring fresh, clean, sanitary oven at all times.

DETROIT JEWEL Gas Ranges

Have large square ovens, made on the "direct flue" plan, which saves gas by perfect circulation of heat currents. There's no excessive bottom heat or "dead corners." When it costs no more to have a gas range with these exclusive features, why not call and see the "Detroit Jewel" demonstrated and have one in your kitchen?

Priced \$10 Up to \$100
SOLD IN TORONTO ONLY BY
A. WELCH & SON
"Toronto's Largest Stove Store" 302-304 Queen West